NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

23rd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 44. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 2, 1899. POSTAGE PREPAID.

Hard Fighting in Transvaal.

The British Suffer a Serious Reverse—Two of the Finest British Regiments and a Battery Captured by the Boers.

(For full War News of the past week see inside pages.)

The operations of General White's forces at Ladysmith on Sunday and Monday resulted in severe losses, which, it is to be feared, will restore the confidence of the Boers in their own superior fighting qualities, will win them aid from their Dutch sympathizers throughout South Africa, and will elate Great Britain's enemies in Europe. It appears that as a preliminary move to Monday's reconnaissance Gen. White on Sunday evening despatched two regiments of infantry, the Irish Fusiliers and the Gloucesters, with a mountain battery, to take up a position among the hills on the British left, which must have been toward the north-west side of the town. The force seems to have come into touch with the enemy the same evening, and in the night the mules bearing the mountain batteries on their backs stampeded. Probably it was in trying to recover this battery and owing to consequent confusion that the regiments got into the midst of the enemy, and it appears that after a hard struggle they were compelled to capitulate. The loss of upwards of eighteen hundred men is a heavy one out of a total force of fifteen thousand men, surrounded by an enemy of twenty or twenty-five thousand. The apparently unpremeditated reconnaissance in force carried out Monday by General White does not appear, from the very sober account of the affair cabled by the "Times" correspondent, to have been very successful. The writer is evidently of the opinion that the Boers managed to seize the most advantageous positions after the fight began, and made the best use of them, so that when the battle fully developed the British forces found it best to withdraw, which they did in unison as a whole, and evidently in fine order, but without having accomplished much, unless merely to ascertain the temporary position of the Boer forces accurately. One very great advantage seems, however, to have been gained by the British. A naval artillery force which arrived from Durban just in time to take part in the close of the action, succeeded within a very short time in silencing, perhaps disabling temporarily, one, if not both, of the big seige guns which were used so effectively at Dundee, and which had been posted by the Boers in an advantageous position. These big guns of the Boers are of longer range than any of the guns of General White's force, but the British artillery, superior in other respects and better served, apparently maintains an easy superiority. This is really important. In view of the results of Monday's action, it appears that it is unwise for a British force to allow itself to be drawn into attacking a very much superior force of the Boers posted among the rocky hills which seem to form the battleground on each occasion everywhere throughout South Africa.

Monday's Summary of the Fight.

The combined Boer forces under General Joubert commenced to shell Ladysmith with forty pounders, mounted on the hills at 5.20 a. m. yesterday. The Boers advanced on the British left flank. General White sent a mountain battery, the Irish Fusiliers and the Gloucesters to take up a position on the hills to clear the left flank. These battalions have not returned, although the General expected them last night. The Boers are on the hills for a radius of sixteen miles.

General White detailed two brigade divisions, under General French, to attack a position upon which the enemy the day previous had mounted guns. General French found this position had been evacuated, but his force was attacked with much vigor by the Boer troops, who had many guns and showed up in great numbers. The enemy were pushed back several miles, General White says, when the British forces were gradually withdrawn. The British losses are estimated between 80 and 100. General White thinks the Boer loss were much greater.

Naval guns from Durban with 100 marines from H. M. S. Powerful arrived at Ladysmith during the engagement, and before many shots were fired by the marines the Boer forty pounders on the hills were temporarily disabled. Ladysmith is now said to be freed from apprehension of bombardment owing to the long range of the Powerful's guns and the effect of their work. There is little change in the actual position after the skirmish.

General Buller, Commander-in Chief of the forces in South Africa, arrived at Cape Town last night on the Dunotar Castle.

A special from Mafeking says that Col. Baden-Powell has built a railway circling Mafeking, on which he is running armored trains to meet the Boers from any quarter.

History of the War to Date.

The following is a brief summary of the events of importance from the presentation of the ultimatum to date:—

Tuesday, October 10th — President Kruger's ultimatum.

Thursday, 12th—Boers capture armored train at Kraupan.

Monday, 16th—Successful sortie from Mafeking.

Monday, 16th—Boers enter Vryburg.

Friday, 20th — Boers defeated near Glencoe. Official name of battle "Talani Hill."

Saturday, 21st — Boers defeated at Eland's Laagte.

Tuesday, 24th—Boers defeated at Ritefontein.

Tuesday, 24th—British evacuate Dundee and Glencoe.

Tuesday, 24th — Successful sortie from Kimberley.

Wednesday, 25th—Boers enter Dundee and Glencoe.

Thursday, 26th — Gen. Yule's force reaches Ladysmith.

Thursday, 26th—Death of General Symons.

Saturday, 28th—Strong British force moves out from Ladysmith to meet Boer forces marching from the north-east.

Monday, 30th—Boer attack on Ladysmith repulsed.

Two British regiments and a mountain battery of artiliery, separated from main body, surrounded by Boers and captured.

The Canadians Sail.

The Royal Canadian Regiment, 1000 strong, sailed from Quebec per S. S. Sardinian on Monday afternoon, direct for Cape Town, South Africa. The voyage is expected to last between three and four weeks.

The Queen's Message.

Her Majesty Thanks Canada for Furnishing Troops.

The following despatch was received from the Colonial Secretrry by the Government:—

London, Oct. 24.

Her Majesty the Queen desires to thank the people of her Dominion of Canada for their striking manifestation of loyalty and patriotism in their voluntary offer to send troops to co-operate with her Majesty's Imperial forces in maintaining her position and the rights of British subjects in South Africa. She wishes the troops God speed and a safe return.

(Signed) CHAMBERLAIN.

CANADA'S REPLY.

Ottawa, Oct. 27. — His Excellency Governor-General has sent the following reply to Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's cable thanking the people of Canada for the manifestation of loyalty and patriotism in offering troops for South [illegible] of Canada received with sincere gratification the message from Her Majesty the Queen conveying her thanks for Canada's contribution to British forces now en route to South Africa. The good wishes expressed by their Sovereign for her Canadian troops will inspire them with deep sentiments of loyalty and patriotism, and with a determination to sustain the reputation that Canadian volunteers have earned in past history of this part of the Empire.

(Signed) MINTO.

Soldiers of the Queen.

The following are the stirring words of a song that has been immensely popular throughout the Empire for several years past, but the full significance of the words, set to a ringing air, have furnished the theme for millions of British throats and have cheered the sturdy British soldiers who have marched forth from the four corners of the globe during the past few weeks to "battle for old England's common cause" in South Africa:—

Britons once did loyally declaim about the way
we rul'd the waves
Ev'ry Briton's song was just the same, when
singing of our soldier braves,
All the world had heard it,
Wonder'd why we sang,
And some have learn'd the reason why.
But we're forgetting it,
And we're letting it
Fade away and gradually die—
Fade away and gradually die.

So when we say that England's master,
Remember who has made her so.

Chorus:

It's the soldiers of the Queen, my lads,
Who've seen, my lads,
Who've been, my lads,
In the fight for England's glory, lads,
When we have to show them what we mean,
And when we say we've always won,
And when they ask us how it's done?
We'll proudly point to ev'ry one
Of England's soldiers of the Queen.

War clouds gather over ev'ry land, our flag is
threaten'd East and West;
Nations that we've shaken by the hand our bold
resources try to test.
They thought they found us sleeping,
Thought us unprepar'd,
Because we have our party wars;
But Englishmen unite
When they're call'd to fight,
The battle for old England's common cause,
The battle for old England's common cause,

So when we say that England's master,
Remember who has made her so.

Chorus:

Now we're rous'd, we've buckled on our swords,
we've done with diplomatic go;
We'll do deeds to follow on our words, we'll show
that we're something more than "jingo."
And though England's laws do not her sons
compel to military duties do,
But we'll play them at their game,
And show them all the same,
An Englishman can be a soldier, too,
An Englishman can be a soldier, too.

So when we say that England's master,
Remember who has made her so.

Chorus:

An Iron Smelter for Toronto.

An Experienced Miner Looking up Ore Deposits.

(Toronto News.)

The proposal that was made some time ago to establish a large smelting works in Toronto is again looming up, and before long this city may see the materialization of the proposal.

Among the guests at the Palmer house to-day is Mr. Hale, one of the most experienced miners in the United States. He is representing a company of well-known American and Canadian capitalists who have given him instructions to buy, if possible, in Ontario, iron mines that will be capable of supplying two thousand tons of ore a day for a Toronto smelter. That means the investment of several million dollars of capital and the employment of about one thousand men in the mines, while several thousands more would be needed in the connection with the smelter.

EXAMINING DEPOSITS.

During the last couple of weeks Mr. Hale has been examining the iron deposits along the north shore of Lake Superior and in the Georgian Bay district. Three or four of his men are now prospecting in the Rainy River district and have reported that they have found iron ore of excellent quality but not in any very large quantities.

"It is now almost a necessity that Ontario should begin to smelt her own iron," continued Mr. Hale. "The iron which has hitherto been obtained from the States cannot be obtained much longer, for the largely increased demand of late has taxed the output of the Minnesota mines to the utmost. They are now two or three million tons behind their orders. If Canadians do not soon start to smelt their own iron a number of the rolling mills in this country will soon have to shut down for lack of material."

WOULD CERTAINLY PAY.

Mr. Hale says that there is no doubt as to a smelter paying in Toronto. The price of iron has doubled in twelve months and the profit now to the producers is enormous. He will continue his prospecting tour along the Laurentian range in Ontario, and although he is not over-confident of securing the necessary body of ore, yet he thinks that, so far as he has investigated, indications point to the materialization of the company's scheme. If it does go through the advantages that will accrue to Toronto will be inestimable.

A Kingston boy undertook to do the parachute act and jumped from the roof of a house with an open umbrella to buoy him up, but the chute turned inside out and the daring aeronaut was precipitated to terra firma in a manner too quick to be comfortable.

A Sporting Man's Fall.

Mark Lazier, late of Belleville, has his swindling career cut short.

A remarkable instance of misplaced fatherly indulgence was revealved last week, when Mark Lazier, a notorious swindler, was brought up for sentence at Little Valley, N. Y. The criminal's story, it is said, drew tears from the judge. The son of a wealthy mill-owner in Canada, Lazier said, he was brought up in luxury and extravagance. Not educazed in a profession or a trade, he gave his time to yacht racing, fast horses, and similar sports. He denied that he was of dissipated habits. His fast living required a large income, and in the eighties he began to draw drafts on a firm with which he was connected. These drafts were always paid by his father. In 1883 his father's mills were burned, business reverses followed each other in rapid succession, and his father became a ruined man. When these misfortunes came one of Lazier's drafts still remained unpaid. He was arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses, was convicted, and sentenced to serve three years in prison. After six weeks in prison he was pardoned on the ground of no intent to defraud. Then began a system of persecution by the police, who followed him from place to place, driving him from positions of employment, until forced to resort to crime.

One thousand vessels cross the Atlantic monthly according to a report of the English board of trade.

Business - - - Directory.

A Handy Reference List of Leading Business Places in Madoc.

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY.
Alex. Milne.
Benson O'Hara.

xxx

GENERAL DRY GOODS.
W. A. McMaster.

xxx

GROCERIES.
D. W. Rollins.
Geo. Wright.
R. T. Gray.

xxx

HARDWARE & TINWARE.
M. W. Connor & Son.
G. A. Rollins.

xxx

DRUGS & BOOKS.
W. S. Harper, M. D.
C. G. Wilson.

xxx

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.
Geo. F. Maybee.

xxx

BOOTS & SHOES.
John Mouncey.
Morrice & Son.

xxx

BANKS.
J. C. Dale & Co.
E. D. O'Flynn & Sons.

xxx

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.
Marshall Maybee.
D. A. Caldwell.

xxx

TAILORING.
Alex. Belair.
J. B. Lewis.

xxx

MANUFACTURERS.
White's Agricultural Works.
J. R. Brown.

xxx

BAKERS.
W. N. Sager & Son.

xxx

PUMP MANUFACTURERS.
Hart Bros.

xxx

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES.
The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.

xxx

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, COAL & SHINGLES.
Fred Rollins.

xxx

BARBER SHOPS.
F. Vanderyoort.
W. A. Carson.

xxx

RESTAURANTS.
John Caverly.

xxx

HOTELS.
St. Lawrence Hall, J. L. McGuire, Prop.

xxx

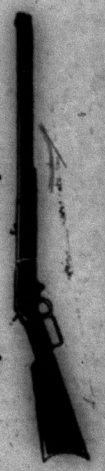
INSURANCE.
J. C. Dale.
J. S. Davis.

xxx

LIVERY.
Kerr's Livery.



IMPROVED COLD BLAST LANTERNS.



Winchester and Marlin Repeating Rifles.

Guns, Revolvers, and Ammunition.

Rifle Sights, Hunting Knives, &c. —

M. W. CONNOR & SON.

J. C. DALE & Co.,
Bankers,
DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of MAY and the 11th of Nov. of each year.

J. C. DALE, MANAGER.

REFERENCE: — Canadian Bank of Commerce.

$60,000 TO LOAN on Mortgage security at lowest rates on commission, expenses light.
D. E. K. STEWART, Barrister, Madoc.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.



THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.
WM. KERR, Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

E.D.O'Flynn & Sons
BANKERS,
MADOC, — — ONT

Established 1877.

Capital Paid up.....$150,000.00.
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00.

Interest on deposits at 4½ per cent per annum compounded half yearly

E. D. O'FLYNN
H. H. O'FLYNN, F. W. O'FLYNN

A large amount of money to loan on farm property at 5 per cent.

F. W. O'FLYNN.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.



MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.
WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. REV. S. T. BARTLETT, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Fin. Secretary.

F. E. O'FLYNN.
BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

JAMES C. DALE.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses.
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

E. GUSS PORTER.
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary public, Conveyancer, etc.
OFFICE—Robertson Block, Front St. east, Belleville, Ontario.

WILLIAM CROSS, L.L.B.
BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
OFFICE—Wood Block, Madoc.

D. E. K. STEWART,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc., Madoc, Ontario.
Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers,
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

DR. HARRISON.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Elcentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Specialty—Diseases of Women and Children.
OFFICE: Opposite Methodist Church.

MONEY TO LOAN.
A. F. WOOD,
Land Loan, and Commission Agency.
MADOC, — — ONT.

JOHN HUFF,
Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings.
MADOC, — — ONT.

JAS. C. DALE,
—AGENT FOR—
Union, Caledonian, Sun, National,
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.
OFFICE,—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers, Dale's Block.

DR. HARPER,
Graduate of Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE, — Durham street, opposite Brown's Carriage Shop, Madoc.

MADOC DAIRY.
THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 5 cents per quart.
12 R. JOHNSON & SON.

Money to Loan at 5 Per Cent.
Arrangements have been made by which I am prepared to advance on
First Class Security
straight loans at 5 per cent per annum. Plenty time given, loans direct, expenses moderate, but security must be first class.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Nov. 12th, 1898.

AN ACT OF PROVIDENCE.

"Yes," cried my friend Amory, as he rose to go, "the whole world is run by chance, and no one can make me think differently."

We had been spending an evening at whist, and now that the game was over, we four had enjoyed a social cigar before separating.

The talk had turned upon serious matters, and Amory, an Agnostic, had advanced his favorite theory that everything was governed by chance alone.

Clark, who had studied for the ministry, but was now in business, had combated with him for a vigorous half-hour, and as the night was old, and we were about to part, it was evident from Amory's last remark that he had not been convinced.

"For myself," said I, also rising, "I have listened to you both, and have said nothing; but if you will come to my rooms to-morrow night, I agree to tell you a story that bears upon the matter, and then you can better decide which theory is the right one."

It was agreed, and the next night, after a little supper, my three friends settled themselves about my open fire and told me to begin.

"You will remember my brother-in-law, Merriam, of the navy? Well, thirteen years ago he was in Paris, on leave. He had a good-looking, smart valet, for he knew but little of the customs of the country, and needed some one to assist him, and he thought he had a most desirable servant, until one night he woke to see the fellow at his cash-box, with a dark lantern at one side.

"Ned did not wait, but springing from his bed he seized the man, and they had a hand-to-hand struggle in the dark, for the lantern was overturned the first thing.

"Merriam is of good size, and it was evident that he was about overpowering the valet when the fellow stabbed him and slipped from his grasp out of the door and escaped. The wound was not a bad one, and as he had in turn given the thief a good pounding he did not follow.

"Upon examining his cash-box, he found that the man had only taken some two hundred francs and a handsome meerschaum pipe that he had recently bought, and feeling himself a stranger in a strange land, he concluded to call the matter square and not go to the police at all, which conclusion he followed, and never saw his valet in France again.

"When he returned home, naturally he told of the experience and described the pipe to me, as it was a curious one, and seemed to be the thing that he most regretted losing.

"It was a Turk's head, small, and with flowing hair and beard, with the mouth open, as if laughing, and in the back of the mouth the artist had inserted one small, gold tooth that could only be seen if you knew where to look for it.

"It was just the sort of thing a naval officer would fancy and spend his money for, and, as I say, it was the one article that Ned most seemed to miss by the robbery.

"Five years after the occurrence that I have related, an old client of mine introduced to me a gentleman one day by the name of Dupray. He was a Frenchman, who had come to England to engage in business, and in some way had become acquainted with Mr. Leroy.

"Leroy was a merchant, rich, queer, and with no family but his daughter. Now, this daughter, strangely enough was entirely opposite to her father.

"He was homely, she was beautiful; he was queer and rough, she was one of the sweetest women that I ever had the good fortune to meet; he wanted everything his way, and she was willing to do his will in every particular but one, and in that I upheld her against her father, and to his disgust.

"She wanted to marry a young man who was a doctor in a neighboring town, while her father desired that she should make a grand match with some one who should raise her from the level on which she was born.

"No amount of argument on my part as an old friend, could change Leroy, and the subject had been dropped between us, but I knew that Marcia, for so the daughter was named, seldom saw her lover, and then only in secret, and that the father waited his chance to capture a rich, or at least, a high-born, son-in-law at the first opportunity.

"A few days after my first meeting with Dupray, Leroy came to my office in a most merry frame of mind, and in a few moments announced to me that the Frenchman was in love with his daughter, and would marry her if he would allow it.

"The Frenchman was willing to settle on her all the property that her father might leave her, so that he was not after her fortune.

"'He's a fine man, too, Hamilton,' said the old merchant, rubbing his hands; 'comes of one of the old families, and has plenty of money. I think that we shall make a good thing of it if Marcia marries him.'

"'Well, I suppose she will, of course, if you demand it,' said I, knowing how strong was his control over her, and wondering whether she had given the young doctor up. 'What does she say?'

"The old fellow's face scoered.

"'That girl's the apple of my eye, as you know; but she's as stubborn as her old daddy. She refuses, unless I can produce what she calls proofs of the high standing of Dupray, and he has sent to France for the papers.'

"I thought for a moment, and then said:

"'Was the wedding to have been at once, before she made this demand?'

"'That's it. I wanted her to have him, and he wanted her at once, for we were to go to the Continent together—and make the wedding trip a sort of business trip, too. But—confound it—you know the girl, and she has simply backed out until the papers come. It's all right, though, and in two weeks the matter will be arranged.'

"I cogitated a little, and then said:

"'Better have the settlement drawn while you are waiting. I suppose you intend to give Marcia everything, and you might make the will, and then have Dupray sign the settlement, or at least have it all drawn up so that it can be signed when the time comes. I am free to tell you that I want to draw that paper, for while your foreign son-in-law may be the best fellow in the world, and willing to promise everything now, I am going to put British law about his neck, so that he will have to keep his promise hy-and-by if he should want to change his mind.'

"The old man laughed.

"'I knew you were always in favor of that young doctor, and he's a good enough fellow, but now that a better man has come along and wants my girl, and she is willing, he's going to have her. But it's right that everything should be done in proper form, and I'll bring Dupray down in a day or two and we'll fix the things up.'

"Three days later, one afternoon, Leroy and the Frenchman came into the office. Dupray wass as polite as one could ask, and yielded a quick consent to all the suggestions I made with relation to the papers to be executed; but, somehow as I began to write, I felt that he was not friendly with me, and that he laid it at my door that these papers were being brought to a head so certainly before the marriage.

"You may be sure that when that idea took possession of my mind, I was stubborn enough to determine that the papers should be drawn and signed that day; and when Leroy proposed that they should leave me to my writing, while they went and had a smoke, I said:

"'No, smoke here; and then when I want you to sign I shall not have to run after you.'

"And they sat down again.

"Leroy took out some cigars, and offered one to the Frenchman and one to me. I declined, as I do not like to smoke and work, and the Frenchman declined, saying that he preferred a pipe, produced from his inside pocket a handsome meerschaum, and proceeded to fill and light it.

"Remember that this was more than five years since my brother-in-law had told me of his foreign experience, and I doubt if I had thought of it even for half that time

"Well, the two men smoked and I wrote, but all the time with that uneasy feeling that sometimes comes when you are not in accord with your surroundings, and it was with satisfaction that after an hour I completed the first draft of the paper and laid down my pen to read it to the high contracting parties.

"As I turned in my chair with the agreement in my hand, Leroy threw away the stub of his third cigar, while the Frenchman removed his pipe from his lips and drew nearer to me to listen carefully to the legal bars that he knew I was preparing to keep him out of the money, I felt pleased to think that it was so, and perhaps my face showed a trace too much of that pleasure.

"As I began to read, the man replaced his pipe in his mouth, and from time to time blew clouds of soft, aromatic smoke in my face,; but as I was a smoker myself, I determined not to allow this to disconcert me, as I had no doubt he intended it to do, but read steadily on. When an agreement had been covered, I would pause and look at Leroy for his approval, then continue to read.

"At one of these pauses, for no known reason, my eyes turned upon the pipe held loosely in the Frenchman's hand as he sat listening at my side, and my heart leaped into my very mouth as I saw that it was a Turk's head, small and with flowing hair and beard, with an open, laughing mouth, wherein gleamed a single small, gold tooth.

"It was the pipe that my brother-in-law had described to me as having been stolen by his valet.

"'May I see your handsome pipe?' said I, extending my hand, while my eyes studied the face of the Frenchman. 'It certainly is a beautiful one, and very odd. Where did you find it?'

"For an instant the fellow hesitated; his mouth twitching, then he handed the pipe to me, replying:

"'I purchased it in Paris some years ago, from a friend who imports them. I think it rather a curio in its way myself.'

"'It surely is,' I said, 'for I never saw but one like it, and that belonged to a naval officer, Lieutenant Merriam. It was stolen from him, I think in Paris.'

"The man's face flamed in an instant.

"'What?' he cried, 'do you accuse me of stealing this pipe? Do you call me a thief?'

"As he spoke the door of the outer office swung slowly open, and a man entered who advanced directly to our group. I looked up in surprise, but before I could speak, the newcomer said:

"'No, Felix, he does not; but I do. This is my pipe, and this is the man who stole it from me five years ago!' And with a quick motion he seized the article in question. 'And now will you kindly call the police?'

"It was unnecessary. With a single, startled curse, the Frenchman fled before I could rise from my chair, and Merriam, home unexpectedly on leave, turned to grasp my hand, with a laugh, saying:

"'How I frightened that rascal! What was he doing here?'

"'Only some business with my friend, Mr. Leroy, here,' said I, with a meaning look at the old merchant; 'but I think we are well rid of him, and shall not seek to follow him. Was it not strange that you should have happened to come in at the very moment when I had told him that the pipe was similar to the one which you lost? A lucky chance, I call it—'

"'No, sir, it was no chance,' interrupted Mr. Leroy, 'but an act of Providence direct to prove to me that I am an old fool, and to save my girl, Hamilton, you may tear those papers up. My Marcia will marry the man of her choice, if she marries at all. Good-day!'"

THE PERFECT ANTISEPTIC.

Liquid Air Is Working Wonders in Surgery—Its Effect on Germ Life.

Liquid air is doing wonders in medicine and surgery. It cures corns, warts, bunions, boils, ringworms, ivy poisoning and ulcers; cures sciatica, facial neuralgia and toothache; deadens the germs of typhoid, anthrax and diphtheria; renders operations painless; in part supplants the knife in surgery.

Speaking in the Medical Record, Dr. A. Campbell White says.

"I think there is reason to hope that we have in liquid air a therapeutic agent which will remove many otherwise obstinate superficial lesions of the body and cure some lesions which have heretofore resisted all measures of treatment at our disposal, including the knife. I am firmly convinced with the experience already had with its use that it is a specific in the treatment of such diseases as herpes zoster, painful neuralgia, accompanied by an eruption, sciatica and intercostal and facial neuralgia, affording instant and continued relief after one application over the spinal end of the affected nerve. The use of liquid air in medicine, i.e., in pulmonary diseases, in the reduction of fever, etc. opens a large field, one which presents many obstacles at the very start, but much hope for the future."

Dr. White, who is known as the first New York physician to use anti-toxin to test the effects of liquid air on germ life.

When the tubes were removed, after intervals of thirty, forty-five, sixty and ninety minutes, the sealed ends were broken and they were dropped into culture tubes. The extreme cold had had

NO EFFECT ON THEM.

After these experiments a culture medium containing colonies of anthrax bacilli was dropped into a glass of liquid air and left there for an hour. The result was the same as before.

Dr. White tried the liquid on rabbits. Dipped in liquid air for some minutes, about three-quarters of the ear of a rabbit was completely frozen—so stiff that a piece of the tip was broken off without pain or hemorrhage. After ten minutes circulation was re-established with hemorrhage at the point where the piece was broken off. Five days later the ear began to swell, and at the end of two weeks half the frozen part had shrivelled and dropped off. The rest of the ear became normal.

Dr. White began treatment of the human skin by curing ulcers on the leg. The doctor put himself on record as saying: "So many of these cases have been successfully treated with liquid air that it can be positively said that we have nothing at our disposal to-day which will cure ulcers so quickly, thoroughly, and with as little pain."

Liquid air used as a specific has been efficacious in a number of cases of sciatica and of herpes zoster, one case of intercostal neuralgia and one of facial neuralgia. In every one of these cases instant and permanent relief has been obtained by applying the liquid to the spinal end of the affected nerve. In one case of sciatica, the air was applied to several points in the nerve.

Two cases of facial erysipelas were treated by rolling a glass bulb filled with liquid air over the tissues involved. The surface temperature, the inflammation and pain subsided at once, and the patients have

ENTIRELY RECOVERED.

Dr. White accounts for this phenomenal quality of liquid air in this way: He says in liquid air we have pure cold without moisture. The danger in getting one's feet frozen is not long exposure to cold but to cold and moisture combined; moisture prevenling evaporation.

In a Turkish bath one can stand 140 degrees in the dry room, but far less in the steam room, because the body cannot radiate moisture so well in a wet as in a dry atmosphere.

So when subjected to this pure cold, which has never before been available to the profession, the body returns quickly to the normal state because of the rapid radiation of cold leaving rather an exhilaration than an detrimental effect, stimulating to the healthy tissues.

For remembering that there is a difference in temperature between the liquid air at 312 degrees F., below zero and the human body at 98.6 F., above zero, of over 400 degrees of temperature, it can be seen that from no other means that we have to employ could we produce such a shock to a part of the body without effect on the system.

It takes only a second or two to produce locally the most extreme cold.

A CHEAP CAMERA.

A camera can be made by any fairly deft amateur with the following materials: A cigar box, piece of tin an inch square, 12 small nails, some glue and a narrow strip of tin an inch long. Make of one side of the cigar box a little box two and a half inches square, with one end left open. Blacken the inside with ink. Cut a hole one fourth of an inch across in the end of the box opposite the open side. Bevel the outside edges of this hole. Drill a hole the size of a pin point in the centre of an inch square piece of tin and glue it inside the box over the hole in the wood. The hole in the tin makes a lens. Make a plate holder by gluing into the four corners of the box four thin pieces of wood, each two inches long, the end of each resting on the end of the box where the lens has been placed. Make the lid to the camera of two thicknesses of cigar box wood, blacken it on the inside and on the center of the inner side fasten a strip of tin an inch long, very narrow and bent in a semi-circle, with the center fastened to the lid. This tin strip, when the lid is put on, will hold the plate in place. The camera is made for dry plate measuring 2 1-2 by 2-1-2 inches.

BRITISH TRAINS TO CHINA

PROPOSAL TO ESTABLISH AN ALL-BRITISH RAILWAY.

To Combat Russian Influence—A Writer Proposes a Line From the Mediterranean Through Southern Asia—Will Open Up New Fields of Trade.

With our increasing responsibilities in China comes the great question of effectually protecting and stimulating our commercial interests in that part of the world. To that end, the consideration of means of access is one of the most important factors in the development of British trade. In the current number of The Nineteenth Century, Mr. C. A. Moreing, writes with the knowledge of an expert and the pen of an enthusiast on the possibilities of an all-British railway in China.

"The great Siberian Railway is some way off completion, but is already bringing about some far-reaching changes on the map of Asia, and we may rest assured that the changes will be more rapid and comprehensive as soon as traffic is once more opened across the Asiatic continent to Port Arthur. It has already been the means of transferring Manchuria and the greater part of the Liao-Tong Province to the occupation and virtual protectorate of Russia; it is fast converting Port Arthur into one of the strongest and most formidably garrisoned fortresses of the world, and is bringing the whole of Northern China, within the influence, if not the actual, grasp of Russia.

TO OUTSTRIP RUSSIA.

The point raised in the article is how best to combat, rival, and outstrip the enterprise of Russia, in thus tapping these new fields of trade enterprise. Mr. Moreing has a very definite reply, and suggests that, as Russia is recasting the map of Asia in her own interests by the device of a grand trunk line to China, why should not Great Britain do the same. His scheme, and it is great, far reaching, and Imperial in its importance, is to carry a continuous line from the Mediterranean to the Yang-Tze, through Southern Asia, to counterbalance that traversing Siberia, and thus link up and develop the British zone in Asia. Such a line is feasible, from a purely engineering point of view, though it would necessarily entail enormous difficulties to be overcome, and a proportionate expenditure.

Certain portions of such a railway already exist. Across India there is practically through traffic, and, in part, the project would consist in a connecting up of the already exist ing links in a chain.

THROUGH ALIEN TERRITORY.

"The inherent point of difference between the two enterprises is that the Russian line will for the most part traverse her own dominions, as far, at least, as the Chinese frontier, while a proportion of the proposed British railway should run through regions where, though our influence may be paramount, the actual sovereignty rests in other hands."

The new Russian Trans-Asiatic route entails a journey of twelve days, as against the 33 days taken by the P. & O. steamers to Hong Kong and Shanghai. The estimated cost of the respective journeys is about £40 by railway or £80 pounds for the sea voyage. These are very important considerations, because it will necessarily mean the diverting of a large amount of passenger money from the P. & O. company to the Russian railway authorities.

Mr. Moreing is of opinion that the western point of departure must inevitably be Alexandria or Port Said.

"Bearing in mind that our great object is to secure a British railway, which will run through the British zone or sphere, and interfere as little as possible with the French, German, Russian or Turkish claims, which might attend present attempts to revive the old Euphrates Valley project, we naturally turn to Egypt, whose position marks her out from every point of view as the 'half-way house' on the road from England to the East."

CAIRO AND ALEXANDRIA.

Cairo and Alexandria, it is predicted, "from their unrivalled central position and accessibility to three continents, and as the terminal of both the Cape to Cairo and Egypto-Indo-Chinese lines, are destined to regain much of their ancient prestige, and become two of the most important cities of the world." The direct line thence to Western India traverses the Isthmus of Sinai, Northern Arabia, the Persian Gulf, and Baluchistan, which are all contained within the limits of what may be termed the British sphere. From Kurrachee to Mandlay, the Indian railway systems would be available, and the Indian Government could do much to push forward the "linking up" of the different items of railroad. From Mandalay to Kunlong a line is now under construction, and military surveys have demonstrated the practicability of a through route towards the Upper Yang Tze from Yang-Chang-Fu, via Mong-Kyang, to Yinchau.

NO INSUPERABLE DIFFICULTY.

The deductions drawn by the author of this interesting article tend to prove that "the circumstances for the construction of a through line to China are far more favorable than they were for Russia in the case of the Siberian Railway." There appear to be no insuperable difficulties attached to the initiation of this Imperial scheme, although it is surrounded by conflicting interests, which will have to be smoothed away and overcome.

"It is worth while bearing in mind that as soon as the proposed line reaches India it will revolutionize the sea route and traffic with Australia. It is about 3,500 miles from Madras to Perth, the capital of western Australia, and, in view of the federation of the Australian colonies, Perth will shortly be connected with Sydney by rail."

If this eminently desirable work is to be undertaken, it behoves those in whose hands lies the future of the British Empire to bestir themselves in settling the preliminaries. Nothing can come of procrastination save an accumulation of difficulties, and Russia, having already had a considerable start in time and opportunity, it will require great exertion to overtake her in the race for opening up new markets.

"The first thing to do is to arouse the public to the strong necessity for losing no more time in grappling with a perfectly practical project, which ought to be carried out promptly by Great Britain, with an eye to her own priceless interests, rather than by any of Great Britain's rivals, whose encroachment in our territorial sphere would inevitably conduce to our prejudice and national decline."

ENGLISH ARMY BEARSKINS.

The Regulations About the Big Fur Hats of the Coldstream, Grenadiers and Scots Guards.

For more than one hundred and thirty years "a tall hat of fur," has been a conspicuous article of headgear in the British army, and it was with something of a shock that people read in the papers the other day that a committee was going to sit to consider the growing scarcity of the bearskins from which are made the imposing full-dress hats of the Foot Guards, says the London Telegraph. War Office committees on clothing are dreadful things, but those that sit on hats are unutterable. All remember with horror the alleged helmet such a committee produced a few years ago, It was to be the universal head-covering of the Britiish army, and must be serviceable and useful. The committee decided, as a first principle, that an article possessing these two qualities, must be ugly. Proceeding from this premise, they gave full expression to their ideas of utility, and produced a head-covering the like of which was never before seen on earth, and it is to be hoped never will be again. There are members of the headquarters staff who to this day have not quite got over the sight of the experimental helmet devised by the committee. Fortunately, only one was made, or, instead of only having to lament the scarcity of recruits, the nation would have found itself without any army whatever. No regular soldier, or self-respecting militiaman—a volunteer will wear anything—would have put it on, and its adoption into the service would have left

NO SERVICE TO WEAR IT.

This much is necessary to explain the alarm felt the other day, when it was announced that a War Office Headress Committee was about to tamper with the Guardsmen's bearskins. Fortunately, the committee has only limited powers. Its only function this time is, so to speak, to haggle with tradesmen. The plain fact is that bearskins are growing scarce, and the cost of providing the Guards with their magnificent "tall hat of fur," is increasing yearly in a remarkable manner. Only one kind of fur is used for this purpose. It is that produced by the American black bear, and as Ursus Americanus, despite the extraordinary cordiality subsisting between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race, refuses to produce well-furred integument in sufficient quantities to cover the heads of our Guardsmen at a reasonable rate, the never-failing resource of a committee has been called into operation.

It costs on an average, £1 per head per annum, to maintain the imposing appearance imparted by the busby. The great caps cost the Government about £8 each. Those worn by the Coldstreams are a little less, but those for the Grenadiers and Scots Guards cost more than that sum. According to the regulations a busby must last for eight years, but there are several reasons why the regulation "life" of a busby, like the regulation lot of a whole lot of other equipment, falls considerably short of the War Office span. One of the principal reasons is that the cap is only a home-service equipment. When a Guards' battalion is ordered on foregin service, the big busbies—stirring battle-pictures to the contrary notwithstanding—are returned to store at the Pimlico Clothing Factory. They are not kept there awaiting the return of the former owners, but are reissued to newly joined recruits or to battalions returning home, so that men get what is called "part worn equipment."

ONE IN SEVEN MILLION.

Proportion of People Killed Upon English Railways.

A pious hope is expressed at the close of the annual report of the British Board of Trade of railway accidents, that the recommendations of the Royal Commission, which is now considering the subject of automatic couplings and kindred matters may "do much to satisfy the desire often expressed during recent years, both in and out of Parliament, that the best efforts should be made to endeavor to reduce the number of accidents to railway servants." No specific reproach is made against the railway companies, whose opposition led to the withdrawal of the Couplings bill of last session. The statistics are allowed to tell their own tale. Last year no fewer than 2,293 men were killed or injured while engaged in shunting operations. Shunters invariably stand at the head of the tables of railway mortality. For every 15 employes one was injured, while the proportion of killed was one in 197. The number of passengers killed in train accidents was only 25, while the proportion of killed to the number who travelled was about one in 7,000,000. A singular feature of the year's mortality, was the number of suicides which were committed on the railway. As many as 129 persons chose this method of quitting life.

CHINESE PRIDE IN COFFINS.

Superstitions That May Delay Burials for Years in China.

A sympathetic foreigner, recently writing to an American newspaper, bewailed the heartlessness of Chinese sons and daughters, who in the parent's lifetime prepare his coffin and shroud, and openly talk with him of his demise. The facts do not justify the sympathy, for there can be no truer evidence of filial piety in China than for a child to present to his parent a burial outfit. Let the head of the family be assured, by the indisputable evidence of the coffin in the house, that a respectable burial will be his, and one of the greatest anxieties of his life is relieved. The coffin is proudly displayed to each guest, the latter never failing to add his testimony to the filial piety of the younger generation. The force of the Irish bull that "hopes you may live to eat the hen that scratched on your grave" is quite lost in China.

It is singular to note with what certainty a Chinaman who is old or ill will prepare for his demise. Premonitions of coming fate seem to enter into his soul, and he sends word to his relatives and friends that he is about to die—what day can they come to his funeral? If he has not been forehanded enough to secure his burial outfit, there is a great commotion among the households till money is collected for a coffin and also for feasting and music for a funeral is a great social event. The evil spirits must be propitiated with food and paper money, and a supply of paper clothing and furniture must be burned for the use of the departed spirit in the realm of shades. When he is assured that his obsequies will be properly conducted the patient calmly suffrenders to the inevitable. When a man has made up his mind to die it is not often that he recovers, though it sometimes happens that vigorous protests and exhortation on the part of some influential relative will induce him to delay shuffling off this mortal coil.

VASTLY MORE SHOCKING

than the ubiquitous grave is the unburied coffin. It is everywhere. Every village has its houses for storing coffins for which no suitable burial place has been found, and whole hamlets are given over to this ghastly use. The interment depending on the good will of the Wind-and-Water Devil, Fong-Shui, and his favor being closely intertwined with that of the priest who is employed to choose the site, it sometimes happens that the ancestral remains occupy a corner of the dwelling house for fifty years before the two powers that be can agree upon a proper resting place. Even after the bones are laid in the ground it is by no means certain that they are finally disposed of; for if the relatives have money the priest is apt to discover that the site is not a good one, or perhaps the Fong-Shui has changed his mind, and up comes the ancestors. If the coffin has decayed the fleshless bones are stowed in a covered jar, and these frightful objects awaiting reinterment, dot the country thickly.

That China is being changed finds additional proof in the fact that not even her graves remain inviolate. Thousands of them have recently been destroyed to make room for improvements. Even the ancestors who for centuries have enjoyed undisturbed repose, who in their lifetime opposed all reform and advancement, and in their death went to swell the long list of those who are, nothing less than an incubus to their descendants, must now share in the fate of the old empire for whose blind conservatism they are so largely responsible.

One of the most fruitful sources of dispute is these same graves. A little man came running into the compound of the writer some weeks ago, in great distress because his buffalo was accused of exercising its horns upon a grave belonging to another man. In consequence of such rude disturbance of the Fong-Shui the man's wife was very ill, and he demanded $6 damages from the owner of the buffalo. The little man protested that it was not his beast that did the mischief, and the writer's teacher, a literary graduate, who was sitting by, made the apparently axiomatic statement, "Well, if it wasn't your buffalo you won't have to pay." Whereupon some friend of the aggrieved graveholder took the case before the magistrate, accusing the graduate himself of interfering against him, and the case is still unsettled. But time is nothing—a thousand years more or less, are but as yesterday when it is past to a Chinaman.

IRISH THRIFTIER THAN SCOTCH.

Some preconceived notions as to the saving qualities of men and women of various nationalities have been rudely attacked in official figures which have recently appeared in England showing the average of Post Office Saving Bank deposits to be £13 in Scotland to £16 in England and £21 in Ireland. Heretofore, it has been popularly supposed that "canny Scotchmen" displayed many more of the qualities of thrift than their more easy-going English brethren, and decidedly more than the happy-go-lucky Irishman, whose lack of frugality is often cited as a barrier to Ireland's commercial success. The fact, however, is that many deeply-rooted notions as to economy and savings are overthrown by the banking figures of various countries.

LAKE MUMMIES.

It is about 10 years since about 17 Egyptian mummies in the old museum of Berlin proved to be the bodies of fellows, who a short time ago, took their beer in the saloons of the capital of the Empire of William II. It is now believed that there is not a museum in the world that has not been imposed upon by frauds of this kind.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

RAISING BABY BEEF.

In producing first-class, young beef, the breed of cattle selected is a very important point, writes M. C. Thomas. The three leading breeds are: Shorthorns, Polled Angus and Herefords. There are a few others that some recommend, but wherever they have been tested they have not proven equal to the breeds just mentioned. The beef qualities of some of our cattle have been greatly reduced by being mixed up and crossed so much with the dairy breeds. There is no use trying to raise beef from dairy cattle. If you want to run a dairy get a dairy breed, but if you desire beef, procure a beef breed. Study the qualities of the leading beef breeds and select the one that nearest suits your fancy. If you choose a breed that you do not naturally have a liking for, you will not make a success with it. Because your neighbor breeds Shorthorns is no reason why you must.

After the breed has been selected, pay particular attention to the feed and care. When it is possible, I prefer to have the calves come in February or early March. If the cows are in good flesh when winter sets in, and are not giving a full flow of milk, they will not need so much extra care to keep them in first-class order until calving time. Until they have calved, good clover hay and corn fodder can be their principal diet, but when they begin to give milk, they should be given in addition to the hay and fodder, some oilmeal, bran, middlings, etc. This will produce a heavy flow of milk and will keep the calf growing rapidly until it gets old enough to stand pushing. When grass comes the cow will give a large quantity, thereby causing the calf to make rapid strides.

As soon as the calf is old enough to eat, begin feeding it a little oats, bran and shelled corn, and when it is about four months old, gradually increase the feed and decrease the amount of milk. By the time it is five months old, have it entirely weaned and on full feed of corn, oats and bran. Be very careful about making these changes too rapidly. They should be so gradual that the calf will not notice them. Always have plenty of good clean water and salt in easy reach. If they cannot have all the water they want their growth will be greatly retarded. When the grass begins to fail in the fall supply green corn fodder and clover hay, and as cold weather approaches, if possible, provide a shed where they can go in and out as they like. Never fail to let them have all the grain and hay they will eat.

By caring for them in this manner they will weigh from 900 to 1,000 lbs. at one year old, if of good stock to begin with, I prefer to sell at that age. Some may prefer to keep them longer, but I believe it pays to sell younger and keep more cows.

THE FLOCK IN AUTUMN.

The critical time of year in the management of the sheep is here, the fall. What you do now is like the laying of plans for the year. If you sell all the best lambs and keep the poor ones your reward will come. If you keep the best you will also reap that which you sow. If you breed to a poor ram your product will be bad, no matter how much you toil and plan. Feed itself, the greatest of all helps, cannot undo the damages an inferior sire produces. Remember from a breeding standpoint the ram is half of the flock.

Do not let anyone make you believe that breed is the most important thing, though it is always wil to breed in straight lines. A good, rugged ram is what you want, something strong, something fixed, that your lambs may be what you expected, and plenty of them. Do not breed to any ram that you would not say of him, "He is a good one, and a good one at both ends." Plan all sorts of ways to give your sheep plenty of good feed early in the fall, and keep it up all winter. Do not neglect the sheep.

THE WAY FARM BOYS ARE BUILT.

"What are your ideas about keeping the boys on the farm?" we are asked. Lots of boys are driven from the farm by the treatment they get there. You cannot work a boy from 10 to 14 hours a day, begrudging him a day off and depriving him of an opportunity to make a little money and have a little fun on his own account and then expect that he is going to stay on the farm. Boys are not built that way. But if you treat them right encourage their originality, and foster their development and the doing of things for themselves, the average boy is level-headed enough to realize the advantages offered for rural life. Some of us make the mistake of trying to drive our boys instead of working with them, or we fail to recognize the rapidity with which a bright boy gains knowledge and experience between 12 and 20, and how quickly he may know more or have better judgment in some matters than his father. The parents are quite as often at fault as the boys in most cases where the complaint comes to us that the boys won't stay on the farm.

BURNING WEEDS.

It is a mistake to let weeds go to seed in the garden or around the farm, under the impression that they can be destroyed if gathered in the fall and burned. In the first place the job is apt to be forgotten until most of the weed seeds have been scattered. Even if a weed is burned, its seeds may not be destroyed unless a hot fire of brush is first made and the weed seeds are thrown on a mass of burning coals. If weeds are piled in heaps they burn slowly, and as the seeds falls to the ground it is protected from burning by the strata of carbonic-acid gas that is found at the bottom of all slow-burning fires.

GROWING WHEAT.

Wheat is grown all over the world in the southern as well as in the northern hemisphere, and as the winter in half of the world occurs when the other half has its summer, the Chilians and Australians are sowing and reaping wheat while the northern hemisphere is wrapped in snow. In so many countries is wheat grown and under such diverse conditions, that there is no month in the year during which wheat sowing or a wheat harvest is not going on somewhere.

A Veteran's Trials.

ATTACKED WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE IN AN AGGRAVATED FORM.

His Digestion Became Impaired and His Case Was Looked Upon as Hopeless—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him When Other Medicines Failed.

From the Telegraph, Welland, Ont.

Among the residents of Port Robinson there are few better known than Mr. Samuel Richards, who has resided in that vicinity for some twenty-seven years. Mr. Richards came to Canada from Illinois, and is one of the veterans of the American civil war, having been a member of the 7th Illinois regiment. Mr. Richards is also one of the vast army who bear willing and cheerful testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. To a reporter who recently interviewed him he said: "I very gladly testify to the great merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few years ago I fell a victim to one of the worst forms of kidney trouble. I was tortured with terrible pains across the back. I could neither sit up or lie down with any degree of ease. I consulted a doctor, and he gave me medicine which I took from time to time, but instead of helping me I was growing worse. My digestion became impaired and I suffered from additional pains in the stomach. I would feel cold along the spine and in the region of the kidneys, sparks would apparently float before my eyes, and I would have frequent headaches. I then began using a medicine advertised to cure kidney trouble, but to no avail; it left me poorer in pocket, while I grew worse in health. I fell away in flesh until my neighbors scarcely knew me. In my day I have undergone many hardships and a great deal of pain having been through the American war; but in all this I never experienced the dread that I now have when I recall this sickness; not even the hour when I was captured and dragged within two miles of Libby prison. My sufferings were intensified by the stomach trouble. I could not eat and was bent amost double from pain, in fact I deemed myself a wreck. One day R. A. Abbey, general merchant, advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and as he highly recommended them I purchased three boxes, and before they were used I could feel improvement. I kept on taking them until I used twelve boxes and am now so well and strong that I can do two days' work in one and weigh 226 pounds. My cure was a surprise to everyone in the community, as all thought my case hopeless. I feel so gratified that I consider this testimony compensates only poorly for what this medicine has done for me, and I believe I would have been dead if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

REAL NATURE

It Comes to Light in Man and Beast in Moments of Peril.

Darwin has shown that the fear of man is an acquired, and not a native instinct, and from this we may infer that with other acquired instincts it would more readily be lost or fall into abeyance than those instincts that are inborn. With strange surroundings animals tend to lose these acquired instincts, as is well shown by the cowardice of the house dog in a strange house, the unruliness of the horse in strange harness, and the like. The land bird in midocean, being bereft of its accustomed landmarks, loses with them its acquired instincts until the sight of land restores its confidence in itself and gives it back all its faculties. A tameness from a similar cause has often been noticed in wild animals during convulsions of nature, floods and fire, and it is well known that panic, such, for example, as is produced by a fire at sea, falling into the water or a pestilence will bring into abeyance all a man's acquired instincts and reduce him to the primitive instincts of a brute beast.

BEAUTIFUL AUSTRALIAN TOWNS.

Australia is the one place in the world where the towns are more beautiful than the country.

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health is short lived and apt to have ague fits.—Erasmus.

LARGEST FISH IN THE OCEAN.

Basking Sharks Are Veritable Monsters of the Deep.

The biggest fish that swims is known by seafaring men as the basking shark, from its habit of lying for hours on top of the waves when the weather is calm, basking in the sun. Scientific men call this fish the rhinodon. They say its extreme length is forty feet, but there are plenty of old salts who swear they have seen "baskers" sixty feet long. Huge as the basking shark is, it never has been known to attack a man.

One came ashore off the New England coast some years ago, and another was beached on the California coast near Monterey, in 1893. It was plump forty feet long, and this lends color to the sailormen's big stories, since it is hardly probable that the largest specimen in existence has been caught. There was a time when basking sharks were termed "common," but that time passed so long ago that they now are counted extremely rare, and the authorities of the British museum have long made a standing offer of $1,000 for the uninjured skin of one. Professor Jordan of the University of California, who examined the Monterey specimen, says that offer never will be taken. In his judgment it would require labor equivalent to the work of one man two whole months to flay a good-sized basking shark.

The mouth of the Monterey specimen was of appalling size. Stretched and propped open, it measured ten feet from jaw point to jaw point, and if its throat had been of proportionate dimensions the notion that a fish could not have swallowed Jonah would have been exploded completely. A team of horses wouldn't have been too large a mouthful for the Monterey shark. No one knows what it weighed, for there were no available scales to weigh it on, but sixty tones, or less than an ordinary locomotive, was given as a conservative estimate. Loaded on a specially constructed truck it would have taken a dozen horses at least to haul it over an asphalt pavement, and more would have been required to transport it over an ordinary country road.

The basking shark is not hunted extensively, because it produces relatively little of commercial value. Nevertheless, the Portuguese fishermen who captured the one at Monterey got three barrels of oil from its liver and six barrelfuls were tried out of the liver of the basker captured on the New England shore.

FORCES AGAINST BRITAIN.

The Size of the Combined Transvaal and Orange Free State Army.

The following is the description of the Boer and Orange Free State armies published recently in a volume written by Mr. Charles S. Jerram, called "The Armies of the World." It is understood that this description, brought up to date, is inspired from official sources:—

The Transvaal has population—

Whites.	295,000
Kaffirs.	620,000
War Strength.	25,500

14,209 of these being between 18 and 34 years of age.

The State Artillery is the nucleus of the forces. It was re-organized since 1895, and must be always ready to march. The corps comprises a colonel, 109 officers and non-commissioned officers, and 226 artillerymen, and 28 apprentice telegraphists. The large number of officers is for training purposes. This is the force that overawes, or at least constantly confronts Johannesburg. The number of guns is only approximately known. It is not less than the following:—Six light and six heavy Krupp guns, four light and two heavy quick-firing guns; one rifled muzzle-loading gun, and one machine gun.

Volunteers—Several corps have been constituted. The special object is to keep up the shooting. In shooting the burghers are reported to have fallen off since the fatal days of Majuba Hill in consequence of the disappearance of big game, but in marksmanship they will still be equal to regular troops. In Johannesburg a corps has been formed consisting of 600 infantry and 200 cavalry. Krugersdorp has a corps of cavalry 150 strong, Middelburg, Carolina, Ermilo and several other places have corps.

The Orange Free State—

White population.	77,000
Natives.	130,000
Numbers liable for service,	20,000 men.

The permanent troops are 80 field artillerymen stationed in the fort at Bloemfontein. The reserve for this corps consists of 400 men. There are 14 Krupp guns, seven 5-cm. guns, five Armstrong 9-pounders, two Whitworth 6-pounders, one Whitworth, 3-pounder mountain gun, one 3-cm. gun, and three Maxims.

AN OPPORTUNITY LOST.

Mabel—Cholly is awfully slow. Yesterday when he and I were walking in the woods I picked a big bunch of autumn leaves and stuck them in my belt.

Bessie—Yes! And then—

Mabel—The stupid fool didn't have sense enough to press them.

"A woman's advice may be no great thing, but a man is a fool that doesn't take it" is true and they will probably advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.—Shanon.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.—Steele.

The Bible is a window in this prison of hope through which we look into eternity.—Dwight.

HEALTH REPORT.

City of Toronto Showing Marked Decrease in Deaths from Bright's Disease.

Not Only Bright's Disease But All Kidney Diseases Decreasing—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Cause of Decrease—F. Borland Cured.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—There has been a marked falling off in the number of deaths due to Bright's Disease in the city of Toronto of recent years. This decrease is ascribed solely to Dodd's Kidney Pills, the marvellous medicine which has performed so many wonderful cures throughout the country.

Formerly, within recent years, Bright's Disease claimed a constant sacrifice of unfortunate victims, and wherever it struck, death was sure to follow. Now Bright's Disease itself is comparatively rare, and deaths therefrom almost unknown in this city. Dodd's Kidney Pills have come into universal household use and disorders in the kidneys are rectified early, so Bright's Disease is seldom allowed to develop.

Where Kidney Disease has been neglected, however, owing to ignorance, prejudice or carelessness, and Bright's Disease has ensued, Dodd's Kidney Pills are in the end called into requisition ninety-nine times out of a hundred. Doctors themselves prescribe Dodd's Kidney Pills in their own boxes or in bulk, so Bright's Disease with the aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills is held completely at bay in Toronto.

Mr. Fred Borland, 677 Markham Street, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Bright's Disease and impure blood. I could not get anything to help me until I had taken two boxes of your Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am now cured of this disease Pills. I am now cured of this disease which I am told has always been considered incurable. Publish this letter. It may help others."

TOO ATTRACTIVE.

Pretty New Housemaid—I hope I give satisfaction, mum?

Mrs. Jellus—No, you don't. The master is too well satisfied with you.

It is as Easy to Love

Your neighbor as yourself when your neighbor is a pretty girl. It is just as easy to cure yourself of Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma, if you use Catarrhozone, the new medicated air treatment for all diseases of the nasal and respiratory passages caused by germ life. Catarrhozone cures by inhalation without danger or risk to the sufferer. It goes wherever air can go and never fails to reach the affected parts. This is why it excels treatments requiring the use of sprays, douches, powders, ointments, etc., which cannot reach the seat of the disease and are therefore useless. For sale at all druggists, or direct by mail, price $1.00. Send 10c, in stamps to N. C. Polson & Co., Box 518 Kingston, Ont., for sample outfit.

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

Brutus—What's this yarn about Caesar thrice refusing a golden crown?

Cassius—The dentist wanted to crown one of his teeth and Caesar didn't have the nerve to let him go ahead.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. URQUHART, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

SOLEMNITY OF BUTLERS.

When, now, he had asked her to be his wife, and she had answered, no, that could never be, he was utterly crushed.

I shall never smile again! he protested.

In that event I believe papa would be glad to employ you as his butler! she exclaimed, with the utmost kindliness.

Since she chose not to accept him as her husband, her sensitive conscience was rejoiced to suggest to him other employment which, if less lucrative, would at least afford him a livelihood.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

STREET SWEEPERS.

Electric automobile street-sweeping machines are being prepared to clean the streets of Paris. The old clumsy dirt machines now in use are to be done away with.

THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF
LUDELLA Ceylon Tea
speaks for itself. A trial is the most convincing argument in its favor.
Lead Packages. . . . . . . .25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

LADIES WANTED
To use the latest and most popular DYE on the market, known as
Home Dyes, as they are the most simple and easiest handled. Any person having Clothes, Carpet Rags, Yarn, Feathers, or in fact anything that requires dyeing, get a package and it will convince you that they will do all we claim for them. Home Dyes are POSITIVELY Union Dyes, and will dye Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods with A1 results. Ask your druggist for them, or send direct and we will mail free to any address 10c package, or three for 25c. Special inducements to agents.
TORONTO HOME DYE CO., TORONTO.

A STRONG DEFENSE.

Mother—Why did you let him kiss you?

Daughter—How could I help it? He was holding both my hands, and I couldn't kick him, could I?

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches and loving favor rather than silver and gold.—Solomon.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backward with horrible anguish, or else will be your destruction.—Taylor.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

To pardon those absurdities in ourselves which we cannot suffer in others, is neither better nor worse than to be more willing to be fools ourselves than to have others so.—Pope.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Nothing more impairs authority than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself was to be continual, it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.—Hughes.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**
Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament.—Sterne.

LUBY'S Gives new life to the Hair. It makes it grow and restores the color.
Sold by all druggists. 50c. a bottle.

DISCUSSION BECOMING PERSONAL.

When I married you, exclaimed the indignant wife, you hadn't a cent to your name!

I haven't now, either, madam, he howled. It's all in your name!

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

MARVELOUS LUCK.

Sir Robert Rawlinson, K.C.B., is the only man who was ever knocked out of the saddle by a cannon ball without being killed.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill-College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

PRUSSIAN MEDICINE.

The price of medicine in Prussia is regulated by the state, a new price list being published each year.

W P C 995

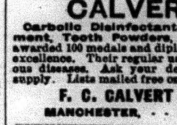
CALVERT'S
Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.
F. C. CALVERT & CO.,
MANCHESTER, - - ENGLAND.

Wanted—Two Men (farmers' sons preferred), with fair education, to work in an office; $40 per month; steady work; must be handy with tools; over 21 years and able to give $300 security. Personal interview necessary. Apply in writing, giving full particulars. THE ROBERT PORTER FENCE COMPANY, London, Ont.

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.
Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729.
WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

FARMS FOR SALE — BRUCE COUNTY — Some Great Bargains. Apply to JAMES McK. STEWART, Drawer 16, Kincardine P.O., Ont.

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.


Solid Gold.....$2.85
Best Gold Fill 1.50
5 yrs Gold Fill 1.00
Best Glasses.. 100
We guarantee perfect satisfaction.
GLOBE OPTICAL CO.,
93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto, Can get you best prices for your Apples, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

CATARACTS (without knife), Bronchial Asthma, and Over-fatness, are all cured by safe, sure and pleasant remedies. Absolutely no injurious effects. Address, DR. GRANT, 33 Seneca St., Buffalo, New York.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Stammerers [illegible] Dr. Arnott, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you.

Music Teachers Wanted To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATES OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada. Whaley, Royce & Co., 158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars, The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 145 St. James-st., Montreal.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.
Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambroman.
Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

ROKCO
Cereal Coffee Health Drink. Pure, Wholesome, Nourishing. 15c lb., or 2 lbs. for 25c. Rokco is equal to 40c coffee. For Sale by all Grocers, or send 10c for ½-lb. package to the ROKCO MFG. CO., 134 Queen E., Toronto. Agents wanted in every locality.


110 for 10 Cents
This book contains one hundred and ten of the best humorous recitations, embracing the Negro, Yankee, Irish and Dutch dialects, both in prose and verse, as well as humorous compositions of every kind and character. Sent postpaid, with our illustrated catalogue of books and novelties for only ten cents.
Johnston & McFarlane
71 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Michigan Land for Sale.
8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES
Office and Bank Fixtures, Modern Store Fronts, Mirrors and Plate Glass. For low prices write
TORONTO SHOW CASE CO.,
92 ADELAIDE W., TORONTO, CAN.

BOYS AND GIRLS!
WE ARE GIVING AWAY
[illegible]

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

GO TO
California
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Personally conducted California Excursions Every Thursday
Via MISSOURI PACIFIC R'Y and IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.
THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS.
LOWEST RATES.
For full information and reservation of sleeping car berths, address
H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P.A.T.A., St. Louis, Mo.
H. D. ARMSTRONG, T.P.A., 7 W. Fort-st., Detroit, Mich.
BISSELL WILSON, D. P. A., 111 Adams-st., Chicago, Ill.

JAS. B. ANNETT, Manager.
JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.
Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto
High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.
References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. [illegible]

ESTABLISHED 1867.

THE ONTARIO BANK.

Bankers to the Ontario Government.

Capital Paid-up $1,000,000
Reserve Fund 110,000
HEAD OFFICE, - - TORONTO.

DIRECTORS.

G. R. R. Cockburn, Esq., - - President.
Donald Mackay, Esq., - - Vice President.
A. R. Irving, Esq., Hon. J. C. Aikins.
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BRANCHES.

Alliston, Aurora, Bowmanville, Buckingham, Que., Cornwall, Fort William, Kingston, Lindsay, Montreal, Mount Forest, Newmarket, Ottawa, Peterboro', Port Arthur, Sudbury, Toronto, 500 Queen st. w., Toronto.

TWEED BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted. Accounts solicited. Drafts issued payable at all points in Canada and the principal cities in the United States and Great Britain.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received and interest allowed at highest current rates.
Special attention given to the Collection of Commercial Paper and Farmers' Notes.

A. C. OSBORNE, Manager.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

Cheese and Butter.

During the eight months ending Aug. 31, 1897, we shipped to Great Britain 29,668 cwt. of butter. For the corresponding eight months of last year we shipped 45,450 cwt., and for the same period this year, 117,859 cwt. These figures show a large and steady increase.

For the eight months ending with August, 1897, we shipped to Great Britain, 803,269 cwt. of cheese, for the first eight months of 1898 731,658 cwt., and for the first eight months of the present year 767,011 cwt. Our shipments this year show an increase over the exports of a year ago, but a consideradle reduction, as compared with those of 1897.

For the whole of 1897, the last complete year for which the figures are available, Great Britain imported 291,604,096 pounds of cheese, and of this we shipped 170,986,368 ounds. In value we supplied $16,000,905, out of a total of $28,647,857. Our exports of butter to Great Britain for the same year were valued at $2,164,995, out of a total sent to Great Britain from all countries valued at $77,462,3000.

These figures show us that, while in cheese we have about reached our limit, there is still, in the case of butter, room for almost unlimited expansion. Owing to the high price of cheese this year, there seems to be a tendency on the part of some of our farmers to revert from butter to cheese. In this they should be careful not to act with too great haste. Not only is the field for butter much wider than for cheese, but as the patron of the butter factory gets back his milk, he has opportunities for raising stock and improving his land which the patron of the cheese factory does not.

The World's Gold.

Marvellous Recent Increase in the Production of the Metal.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Of the $10,000,000,000 of gold produced in the world since the discovery of America, more than one-half has been produced since 1860, and more than one-fourth since 1885. To put it in other words, one-half of the gold product of the last 400 years has been produced within 40 years, and one-fourth within 15 years.

These facts regarding the gold production of the world are presented by some compilations of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, with references to the temporary suspension of the gold mining in South Africa, and its possible effect upon the gold supply of the world.

Shot A Lynx.

Mr. Ritchie Killed One with a Charge of No. 6.

The Canadian lynx is a formidable animal. It is big and strong, and with its teeth and long claws, is more than a match for a man, yet Mr. Thomas Ritchie encountered two of them and killed one with a charge of bird shot.

Mr. Ritchie, who, with Mr. R. E. Lazier, returned home Thursday night, was hunting for partridge in the vicinity of Ormsby. He went out Wednesday morning in pursuit of birds and, when hunting one that he had seen two lynxes made their appearance from behind a bush, about 35 yards distant. Mr. Ritchie, although his cartridges were loaded with No. 6 shot, fired at once and one of the animals fell, shot in the head, whilst the other disappeared. A few moments later, as the hunter was watching the death struggles of the wounded beast, its mate reappeared a few yards away, but Mr. Ritchie, probably astonished by his remarkable feat, did not fire at it and it went off at a run and was out of sight in a very short time.

A steam plough has been successfully tested at Morris, Man. It will plough 18 acres per day with ease, according to the testimony of the mechanic who made the test.

While hunting in the groves of Petawawa one day last week Albert Bender, of Pembroke, put a bullet through the fleshy part of his leg.

Notes and Comments.

—NOMINATIONS for the new Ontario ministers will take place on November 7th, and the elections, if there is a contest, a week later. Hon. Mr. Latchford will run in South Renfrew, Mr. Campbell having resigned his seat. Hon. Mr. Stratton will run in West Peterboro.

* * *

—THE Toronto Telegram of Monday contained a very good cartoon. Uncle Sam is represented with the America Cup in his hand, and saying: "Wa'al, the Irish didn't lift the America Cup." John Bull, with a sword in hand, and pointing to a hill which is being stormed by a company of soldiers, replies: "No; but the Irish did lift the Boer cannon."

* * *

—THE gallant manner in which the Irish regiments are fighting for Great Britain in the Transvaal, is in splendid contrast to the disloyal utterances of the professional politicians who claim to represent Ireland in the British Parliament. To-day, as always, Great Britain's most valiant defenders are Irishmen; and it is deeds, not words, that tell the true sentiments of the Irish people.

* * *

—IT IS announced with some appearance of official authority that the British Government, after terminating the war, and razing forts at Pretoria and Johannesburg, will promulgate by order of the Queen-in-Council, the constitution for grouping of five federal states, comprising Cape Colony, Transvaal, Natal, Orange River Free State and Rhodesia, under the title of the Dominion of South Africa, with some modifications. The plan is based upon that of the Canadian Government.

* * *

—LAST week there was launched upon the financial market of the world the Imperial Copper Co. of Parry Sound, Limited, no personal liability. The capital stock of this company is $5,000,000 in shares of $1 each, fully paid up and non-assessable. Two hundred and fifty thousand shares are offered at 10 cents per share. Copper seems to be king among the minerals at the present time. The richest mines on the continent of America, the Calumet and Hecla, are copper producers. On a capital of $2,500,000, they have paid $62,850,000 in dividends. The shares of $25 were first sold at $12.50 and now are selling at $780. Copper, on account of the very great increase in electrical contrivances, is daily becoming more valuable. A good copper mine is certainly a very safe investment.

Mining Definitions.

One of the push gives the following definitions of mining terms:—

A prospector—A man who has a hole in the ground and is the biggest liar in town.

A proposition man—One who wears laced boots and corduroy clothes and never pays his board bill.

A mining expert—A man who can talk about formations, ramifications, stratifications, dykes, zones, dips, spurs, angles, teligtites, oozites, seddemites and all the other ites and tites; can see a mile into mother earth and invariably comdemns the country.

An expert miner—A fellow who loafs around town looking for a job as superintendent of a property, but would be a foreman if he can't be superintendent; one who worked on the Comstock in '70, and has been idle ever since.

A mine promoter—A man who has unlimited capital behind him, but not any in front of him; his watch is in soak.

An amalgamator—A man who wears long finger-nails, draws $5 a shift and deposits $10 in the bank every day, if the ore is low grade, and more in proportion.

"A local mill man of note"—One who has been on the eve of starting for South Africa or some other far off region for seven years, to take charge of the construction of a 1000 stamp mill for a London syndicate; a man who has positively been known to have constructed a saw-mill.

An assayer—A man who charges you $1.50 for throwing your samples out of the back door and writing a certificate.

A mining engineer—One who makes funny figures on blazed stumps and charges a big price.—Baker City (Or.) Democrat

The Whole Family Poisoned.

A mysterious poisoning case occurred near Bloomfield, on Friday. The family of a Mr. Cooper, eight in number, shortly after breakfast, were taken violently ill. On the arrival of Dr. Bowerman, Mr. Cooper was unconscious and the remaining members of the family seriously effected. Under his skilful treatment the lives of the family were saved. The poison is supposed to have been in the tea used by the family at breakfast. So far no satisfactory solution of the affair has been obtained.

Dry Goods. **A. MILNE.** Millinery.

FURS.

Our stock in this department was never so complete as at the present time. It comprises Ladies' Astrachan and Coon Jackets, Seal and Fur-lined Capes, Collars, Ruffs, Caps, Gauntlets and Mitts. Also a full line of Men's Furs.

SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK:---

Ladies' Seal Capes, $12.50.
Ladies' Fur-lined Cloth Capes, Thibet Trimmings, $17.00.
Children's Grey Lamb Caps, $2.50.
Astrachan Coats from $20.00.

ALEX. MILNE.

New Advertisements.

S. J. COOLEY,
(Late Young & Cooley, Trenton.)
BARRISTER, etc., Mining Broker, etc., Marmora, Ont.
$60,000.00 to loan, 5%. Call or write.

Notice.

Missing since the 18th October, 1899, —A small brown Dog, with a collar on with the initial J. McL. The parties who have been seen taking the same from one of the thoroughfares of the village are requested to return the dog at once. If not will be prosecuted.

J. McL.,
Weiss Block.

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

South half of lot 18, in the 7th concession of Thurlow, 60 acres, under good state of cultivation. Ploughing all done, fine buildings, 1 mile from Plainfield. For particulars apply to

GEO. MARTIN,
Plainfield.

Early Potatoes.

The undersigned offers for sale a limited quantity of the famous "Jubilee" Potatoes. These potatoes will come to maturity in from six to eight weeks. Price $2.00 a bushels original price $6.00.

W. UNWIN,
Bannockburn.

N.B.—Parties desiring to purchase can see samples and leave orders with R. T. Gray, Madoc.

COAL!

WE HAVE FOR SALE

Hard, Soft, and Blacksmith Coal,

Chestnut, Egg, Stove and Furnace Sizes.

—ALSO A—

Quantity of Shingles.

F. ROLLINS.

October 31st, 1899.

Assignee's Sale

—OF STOCK OF—

Jewellery and Book Debts of Bargman & Co., of the Village of Madoc, Insolvents.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Saturday, November the 4th, 1899, at 6 o'clock, p. m., for the sale of the stock of Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Rings, etc., and Book Debts of the estate of Bargman and Co., of the Village of Madoc, Insolvents.

TERMS CASH.

Stock may be inspected and Inventories seen by application to the Assignee.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Assignee.

Dated at Madoc this 27th day of Oct., 1899.

Miss Berta C. Huyck, A. T. C. M.
Honor Graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music)
—TEACHER OF—
Pianoforte, Singing and Theory.
Will visit Madoc every
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.
For Terms etc. call at Mrs. Moon's Prince Albert St.
or address Tweed, Ont.
Concert engagements accepted.

For Sale.

The undersigned, having decided to withdraw from business as general merchant, is now desirous to sell his store, etc., situated in the Village of L'Amable, County of Hastings, Ont. The property consists of the following buildings: General store, 26x36, 1½ storeys high, and chamber over; dwelling house, 18x32, 1½ sroreys high, consisting of dining-room, parlor, four bedrooms, kitchen and cellars; storehouse, 18x28, 1½ storeys high, with good grain chamber; stable and drive house, 1½ storeys high, good hay chamber; shed, 10x18, attached thereto, suitable for storing vehicles, etc.

The above named property will be sold with or without the stock contained therein.

Further information may be obtained from the owner on the premises.

B. SPURR

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

5000 Bus. Oats Wanted!

Queensboro Roller Mills.

Mill is now in full running order under the management of T. H. Squire, one of the most up-to-date millers in the province.

Wheat Gristing a Speciality.

T. M. NICOL.

Queensboro, November 1st, 1899.

A. M. MORRICE. L. F. MORRICE.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN MADOC.

MESSRS. MORRICE & SON

BEG to announce to the public that they have opened a Boot and Shoe Store in the Wilson Block, next to B. O'Hara's store, where they will carry a complete Stock of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Having bought our Stock at the lowest cash price, we will sell as low as the lowest.

From our practical knowledge of the business our customers can depend on everything being as represented.

REPAIRING—NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All rips in Boots bought of us repaired free.

MORRICE & SON.

Terms—Cash, and One Price Only.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

Having fitted up one of the best Galleries in Central Ontario, in the rear of above store, the undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Photographic Work equal to the best city galleries.

A deposit required on all Photos when ordered.

L. F. MORRICE.

Entrance through Morrice & Son's Store.



A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

In my **Ladies' Watches** will be found beauty as well as utility. A very select stock to choose from, with a fine line of Lorgnetts as well.

Also a large stock of **Gents' Watches** and **Guards,** very fine, which I will be pleased to show to intending customers.

GEO. F. MAYBEE.
Jeweller and Optician





Ready for the Cold.

Don't deceive yourself. Severe weather may come on us at any time now.

We are prepared for cold days, and we want you to be. One of these heavy Coats will prove a blessing when the cold strikes us. They are made for comfort and protection clear through. Lined, trimmed and padded for comfort on a cold day. We have all sizes from 25 to 44.

Men's Fall Caps.

A complete range of new and up-to-date goods at prices to suit all.

Grey Flannels.

We have them, all wool, as low as 12½. See our Campbellford Flannels in grey and navy blue, the best made. Try them.

W. A. McMASTER,
Wright Block.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

HOME GOSSIP ON NEWS

—Yesterday was All Saints Day.

—The annual slaughtering of deer commenced yesterday.

—Nearly 150 men in Toronto took out deer hunting licenses this season.

—Regular meeting of the village Council on Monday evening next.

—Mr. Fred Rollins has established a coal yard in this village. See advt. in another column.

—Joseph James last week shipped from Actinolite twenty tons of actinolite to Chicago and twenty to Buffalo.

—Balance of this year free to new subscribers. $1.00 per year. NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, Madoc.

—It cost a farmer $6.50 the other day to offer beef for sale on the Pembroke market which was unfit for use.

—A good job of cleaning the mud off the main streets was done by the village authorities during this past week.

☞ Special sale of Buggies—clearing out. Good Milch Cow for sale.
J. R. BROWN.

—The County road leading to the railway station is badly in need of attention. The services of the county rock crusher should be brought to this section.

—Send the "REVIEW" to your friends. It supplies more information than a dozen letters. Only 15c. to January 1st, 1900.

—The stock of Bargman & Co., jewellers, of this village, insolvents, is offered for sale by tender up to Saturday next, 4th inst. See advt. in another column.

—Tuesday night, Hallowe'en, was very wet, and the enthusiasm of the "boys" was damped to such an extent that the usual pranks had to be postponed for another year.

—All members of Madoc lodge of Oddfellows cordially invited to attend next Monday evening when the fortnightly entertainment will be given. A week from next Monday evening will be "initiation" night,—five candidates.

—Attention is directed to the advt. of the Queensboro Roller Mills in this week's issue. The mills are under the management of a thoroughly competent miller, Mr. T. H. Squire, and satisfaction is assured all customers.

—A woman in Missouri was acquitted of murder, and the other women of the place have "cut" her acquaintance. If it had been a man that had been convicted the women would have piled his cell with flowers and sent in enough sweets to give him a colossal colic.

—Following is a very good parody on the song—"I Don't Like You any More":—"We don't want to buy at your place, we don't trade there any more; you'll be sorry when you see us going to another store. You can't sell us any stale goods, we have opened wide our eyes; we don't want to trade at your store, because you do not advertise."

—Mr. Robert Farrell, of Kincardine, a native of Madoc township, stepped on a defective plank on Monday and fell to the ground, a distance of fourteen feet, sustaining injuries which resulted in his death. He was upwards of sixty years of age. Deceased was a brother of Richard and David Farrell, of Hazard's Corners.

—A paper overflowing with advertisements of business men has more influence in attracting attention to building up a town than any other agency that can be employed. People go where there is business. Capital and labour go where there is an enterprising community. No power on earth is so strong to build up a town as a newspaper well patronized, and its power should be appreciated.

—Suppose a man takes a sack of wheat and an ordinary checker board and sits down just for the want of something else to do and puts a grain of wheat on the first square, two on the second, four on the third, doubling the amount each square, etc., how many grains would he use before all the sixty four squares were filled? It does not seem possible but a mathematician has figured it out at 9,223,372,986,658 bushels, allowing one million grains to the bushel.

Legal.

Attention is directed to the legal card of Mr. S. J. Cooley, barrister, solicitor, etc., of Marmora, which appears in another column. An interesting point is the fact that Mr. Cooley has a large amount of money to loan.

War Maps.

Through the courtesy of the Montreal Star, THE REVIEW has been favored with a supply of handsomely colored lithograph maps of the British possessions and Transvaal Republic in South Africa where the present war is now being waged. All the leading places, the scene of past and future battles, are shown. The maps will be cheerfully given to REVIEW subscribers until the supply is exhausted, by calling at this office.

Counterfeit Bills.

Exchanges are warning the public to look out for a counterfeit two-dollar bill of July 2, 1897, series, bearing the vignette of Prince of Wales and a fishing scene on the reverse side. The bill has a greasy appearance, and the words Dominion of Canada do not shew up as clearly as on the genuine. The ink is purplish and the words Dominion Bank Note Co., Ottawa, are poorly engraved and irregular.

School Report.

The following is the report of the examination in School Section No. 15, Huntingdon, in History, max. 105:—

SR. III CLASS.—Walter Foley, 68; Thomas Lahey, 62; Alfred Herrington, 61.

The following is the result in Arithmetic, max. 105:—

SR. II CLASS.—Kathleen Lahey, 80; Charlie O'Reilley, 72; John Hoover, 51; Winnie Cooney, 41.

IVEH BROADWORTH.

A Great Picture.

Rosa Bonheur's greatest picture, The Horse Fair, which was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt for $55,500, and presented by him to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, has been for the first time exactly reproduced in its original colors, with the brush marks of the artist embossed, as the principal supplement with Toronto Saturday Night's Christmas. It is said to be the greatest picture ever given with any Christmas number published anywhere. The size of the picture is 22x35.

Honor Roll.

The following is the honor roll for Queensboro public school for the month of October:—

V CLASS.—Valeria Dyer, Basil Shaw.

SR. IV.—Rose Murphy, Harry Shaw.

JR. IV.—Elsie Jeffery, Kate Campbell.

SR. III.—James Delyea, Willie Diamond.

JR. III.—Frank Thompson, W. Thompson.

SR. II.—Annie Sager, Emma Gray.

JR. II.—Fanny Shaw, Mabel Thompson.

SR. PT II.—Elsie Holmes, Annie Gray.

JR. PT. II.—John Diamond, Lois Shaw.

I.—Alfred Wilson, Pearl Johnston.

I. M. BREAKELL.

Celestial Fireworks.

Those who have a desire to witness some grand celestial phenomena will have an opportunity, should the weather be favorable, on the 12th and 13th of November. That will be the time for the great shower of so called falling stars. About the 13th of November every year there is an unusual fall of these brilliant meteors, but every 33 years the display is wonderfully grand. In 1833, on the night of the 13th of November, these bodies fell over North America and far out on the Atlantic. The negroes on the southern plantations thought that the end of all things was at hand, and thousands of them fell on their knees praying for mercy. Many white people were badly frightened, thinking the world was about to be burned.

Mining at M[illbridge].

Herald:—The Gatling Five Acres at Deloro is a place of considerable activity, there being from thirty to forty men busy at work. Two shafts are being sunk in one of which compressed air drills in the other steam drills are being used. The frame of the new mill will be raised next week. The bromocyande process—the same as is used in the Canadian Goldfields plant—will be used for the concentration. Mr. R. B. Proutt went to Peterboro last Thursday to purchase a new latest improved ten stamps for the Gatling Five Acres.

G. T. R. Station.

The company's gang of workmen, six in number, have been at work for the past week re-modeling the station building at Madoc. The change will be very marked—the office will be in the centre, with bay window, and both interior and exterior will be completely overhauled and rebuilt. The company send in all material of whatsoever kind needed, the workmen even boarding themselves in their special car at the station, so that neither Madoc merchants or workmen will benefit any by the work that is being done.

The Post Office Fittings.

In our notice of Madoc's new post-office in last week's issue we inadvertantly omitted to mention the fact that the lock Boxes were obtained from Seymour & Co., of Montreal, Canadian agents for Yale & Towne Manufacturing Co., of New York. The handsome woodwork and design of same is another testimony to the taste and skill of Mr. Hanley, architect, of Belleville. Local artisans completed the work—Messrs. Connor & Son the metal ceiling, Mr. John McMullen the carpentering and Mr. James Heyworth the painting and finishing.

The Rifle.

The following teams from Nos. 2 and 4 Companies shot the return match at Stirling on Friday last, with the following result:—

NO. 4 CO.

400 yards, possible 50.

A. Coe	24
W. Connor	29
S. Kerr	21
G. F. Maybee	29
F. O'Hara	39
H. Bailey	46
J. R. Orr	38
	226

NO. 2 CO.

G. W. Weese	43
H. Barlow	40
G. L. Scott	45
J. Conley	37
T. H. McKee	19
F. McKee	30
C. McKee	36
	250
	226

Majority for No. 2. 24

An Extremely Hot Time.

The following has been sent to The REVIEW for publication:—

Although Hallowe'en was very unpleasant without, yet inside all was gay and light, and therefore the time was not too slow. A number of intimate friends having gathered at one of the sociable member's home on this particular night a very hilarious time was anticipated. Among numerous pastimes suggested during the evening, the most favorable one being that of taffy-making was unanimously agreed upon. In the course of seasoning the tempting dish again that old adage came true, viz: "Too many cooks spoil the broth," for sad to say the cayenne pepper can fell into the sweet and hence the seasoning was "rather" high (accidental on purpose.) It was placed in a very conspicuous place to cool, and of course some fell into the trap, with the sad result of many mouths having "seen better days," etc. Tender enquiries were sent forth by the party for the state of the unfortunates' mouths who unwisely took the bait.

Moral.—Don't come as a thief in the night,

Hunting Regulations.

As the season for deer hunting is now on and there are many inquiries regarding the law that regulates such sport, we give below the gist of the law as it now stands: The open season for deer is from the 1st to the 15th of November, inclusive. No moose, elk, reindeer or caribou may be hunted before November 1st, 1900. Only two deer can be taken by one person during the season, and may be killed either on land or water. A license (which costs $2) must be carried by every hunter, and must be shown to any person making request at any time, on pain of forfeiture and a penalty of from $20 to $50. The open season for partridge is from Sept. 15th to Dec. 15th, inclusive, and they may be sold during the open season and five days after the expiration thereof in the years 1899 and 1901. Partridge may therefore be sold this year.

Deer can be killed in the water this season. Holders of hunting licenses must carry their license on their person while hunting, and show it on demand. Hunting guides must now have a license to act in that capacity, the fee for which is $2. No person can for hire, gain or reward, hunt, kill or shoot any game bird or animal protected by the game laws, and any person hiring others for such purpose is equally liable to the penalty of the act. No person is allowed to hunt deer without a license.

London policemen have been forbidden to wear tan shoes on the ground that they are "too stylish."

MOVEMENT OF PEOPLE.

[NOTE.—Friends of THE REVIEW will oblige us and help to make the paper more interesting by sending to this office particulars of items of personal or local interest. We cannot get all the news unless assisted by our readers.]

Mr. P. P. Clarke, of St. Ola, was in Madoc this week.

Mr. Charles O'Hara left last week for a couple of months' visit to friends in Illinois, U. S.

Hon. Messrs. Blair and Mulock, members of the Dominion Government, will be in Madoc this week on a visit of inspection to the Diamond mine.

Mr. J. T. Vosper, editor and proprietor of the Campbellford Herald was seriously ill with pneumonia for some weeks past, but is now recovering.

Hastings Star:—Mr. T. Mullett and mother, Mrs. W. Mullett, of Madoc, who are on trip to the Pacific coast, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Valleau.

Rev. E. N. Baker, a former pastor of both Madoc and Belleville, preached anniversary sermons in Bridge street Church, Belleville, on Sunday last, the occasion of the 77th anniversary of the Sabbath School of that church.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Arthur Coe of Madoc, was in town last week.... Mr. John Ballard returned on Saturday evening from Hamilton. His son Charlie, who has been suffering from typhoid fever, is recovering, and expects to be able to come home in a few weeks.

Mr. B. Stockton Jenkins, son of Mr. Wm. Jenkins, of this village, was in Madoc for a day or so last week and favored THE REVIEW with a call. He has for some years been the General Superintendent of the Winnipeg Division of the C. P. R. telegraph system, and has prospects of still higher positions in the gift of the company.

Mr. W. J. Taylor, who for the past seven years has edited and published The Tweed News, left last week for Montreal, having accepted a position on the staff of The Montreal Herald. Mr. Taylor's departure was made the occasion of a banquet, which was given in his honor last evening. During his residence in Tweed Mr. Taylor has conducted his business with conspicuous ability and marked success. Mr. Taylor's new position will be that of circulation manager of The Herald. His record in Tweed argues well for success in his new field. Although Mr. Taylor has accepted the position on The Herald he still retains his connection with The News. The actual editorial work will be performed by his brother, Mr. Don B. Taylor, who has been on the staff for the past two years.

United in Marriage.

At the residence of the groom, Madoc village, on Monday evening, October 30th, Miss Mary Renow, of Flinton, was united in marriage to Mr. George Reid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. W. Burton of St. John's church, the bride being assisted by Miss Kate Reid, daughter of the groom, while Mr. John Bawdon, of Belleville, performed a like service for the groom. Refreshments were afterwards served, and a pleasant evening spent by the friends of the happy couple.

Free War Maps.

We learn that every reader of the "Family Herald and Weekly Star," of Montreal, is this week receiving a large coloured map of South Africa. To possess one of these maps when reading the war despatches is essential to intelligently appreciate the position of affairs. It is also announced that at the close of the war a revised map of Africa will be issued by the "Family Herald and Weekly Star" for its resders. A comparison of the two will show Great Britain's gains by the present war. It certainly pays in these times to be on the subscription lists of that great paper. In addition to the map, every subscriber receives on receipt of his subscription the two beautiful pictures "Battle of Alma" and "Pussy Willows."

Do You Mean It?

Do you really want to be rid of your rheumatism or are you only growling from habit? The straight way to be rid of rheumatism is to take Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. Mr. Thomas Simmons, of Chaffey's Locks, Ont., Steamboat Engineer, suffered with Sciatic Rheumatism for two years. Four bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure cured him completely. This preparation is taken internally. 50 cents a bottle, containing ten days' treatment. For sale at all drug stores.

Gun For Sale.

An English double-barrelled Breach Loader, No. 10 bore, Damascus barrells. Also a young, black, wavy-coated Retriever Dog. For particulars apply to

W. M. SPURR,
Madoc.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe, on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1899, providing for the issue of Debentures to the amount of $600, for the purposes of the Board of Public School Trustees for School Section No. 5, in the Townships of Elzevir & Grimsthorpe.

And that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings on 14th day of October, 1899.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months from the date of registration and cannot be made thereafter.

R. W. MILLER,
Clerk.

42-3

Dated this 16th day of October, 1899.

Millbridge.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Stone-bees are all the rage in this vicinity.

On Thursday evening last a party was held at Mr. John Armstrong's and a very enjoyable time was spent. About eighty guests were assembled and dancing was kept up until the wee sma' hours.

Miss Lizzie Tivy, of Coe Hill, spent a week visiting friends in this vicinity.

Misses C. Lavender and M. Armstrong, of Madoc, visited this village last week.

Mr. A. Spencer is making some improvements on his residence.

Misses Flora and Rosa Donaldson left here for Grand Rapids, Mich., a short time ago.

A. B. C.

How to Cook.

Pope says:—

"The vulgar boil, the learned roast an egg."

But if he had lived now he would know there are twenty other ways of cooking one. Marion Harland tells them all in the volume of "Cooking Hints," the fourth volume of the "Bits of Common Sense Series." You can obtain these books and The Weekly Globe, which has been for over 55 years, and is now, Canada's leading family newspaper, from now to January 1, 1901, for one Dollar, and Marion Harland's latest work, "Bits of Common Sense," in four volumes. Sent free; postage prepaid.

GEO. WRIGHT'S Specialties

—ARE—

New Crockery,

—AND—

Glassware.

New Groceries,

—AND—

Shredded Wheat Biscuits.

Geo. Wright,
GROCER.

As it Once Was.



When the human foot was first introduced to shoes it was exactly as nature had made it, strong—symmetrical—handsome.

It has been revolutionized from what it was to the foot of to-day by sixteen centuries of distorting tightness and freakish styles.



"Slater Shoes" are made to fit feet as they are to-day, comfort first, but good appearance never forgotten.

Twelve shapes, six widths, all sizes leathers and colors.

Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the soles,

$3.50 and $5.00.

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

NEW CORNER STORE
WRIGHT BLOCK.

Our NEW STOCK has arrived and will be found the most complete ever seen in North Hastings.

BOOTS,
SHOES,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
LEATHER,
and SHOE FINDINGS.

Men's Hand-Made Leg Boots
KEPT IN STOCK.

BUTTER and EGGS
Taken in exchange for Goods.

Highest cash prices paid for the following Raw Furs:—Fox, Mink, Coon, Skunk, Bear and Fisher.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

BRITISH FORCES UNITE.

Gen. Yule Has Performed a Brilliant Strategical Move.

The British Forces Will Now Engage Gen. Joubert's Army, Which Outnumbers Them Three to One —Restlessness of Basutos Is Due to Boer Threats.

A despatch from London, says:—The chief item of news from the front Wednesday morning was the announcement that the calling back of General Yule from Dundee was a preconceived plan, the attention being the junction of the two British forces under the command of General White to give battle to the Boers' strong force, instead of engaging the enemy in two sections. The movement was successfully accomplished, General White engaging the attention of the Boers while General Yule's force moved down to the main command.

BRILLIANT MOVEMENT.

The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

"Gen. Yule has performed a brilliant strategical movement. By a swift march to the south, leaving Glencoe, he has effected a junction of his forces with those of Sir George Stewart White, slightly to the north of Ladysmith.

"The two are now in a position to offer battle. I believe the first attack will be made on the large Free State force which entered Natal by way of Tintwa pass, and which has since been harassing Ladysmith. The military authorities decided that by joining their forces the two generals would be better able to cope with one large force at a time, than by having two small detachments to oppose simultaneously.

HARD FIGHTING SOON.

"Accordingly, after defeating the Free State troops, they will offer battle to Commandant-General Joubert. Only forty miles now separate the two Boer forces. Hence the need for swift and telling action.

"The two sections of the Boer army together outnumber the entire British force by three to one. Hard fighting is certain at a very early date. Our men are confident, and there is much enthusiasm."

It is evident from the official despatches that both Commandant-Gen. Joubert's column on the north and the Orange Free State troops on the west now occupy strong positions, and that nothing hinders the Boers from following up Gen. Yule's retirement and getting around Ladysmith from the south-east.

It is believed that the Government have other despatches that have not yet been published. The Secretary of State for War left Mr. Choate's residence early at the banquet to Gen. Harrison and proceeded to the War Office, where even after midnight there was much activity.

TRYING TO INCITE BASUTOS.

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—The following advices have been received here from Maseru, Basutoland:—

A native lately visited a laager of Orange Free State troops just opposite Mauser. He found it to consist of waggons, surrounded by turf, piled three feet high. He noticed only a few Mausers. The Boer commandant questioned him regarding the feeling of the different Basuto chiefs, principally the paramount chief, Lerothodi, and in order to draw the commandant, the native replied that the chiefs sided with the Boers.

Thereupon the commandant said the two Republics wished to kill the British, and to take over and govern the Basutos, restoring to the latter that part of the country which the Free State formerly took from them. As to the Britishers, those whom they failed to kill they would drive into the sea. The commandant wished a decision on the part of Lerothodi and the other chiefs as soon as possible whether they would fight the Boers or the British—because his contingent was anxious to help the Boers elsewhere. He acknowledged that his men were afraid of the Basutos, because their wives and families, as well as their cattle, were within reach of a Basuto incursion.

The Boers on the Basutoland frontier, according to the best information obtainable at Muzu, number about 6,500.

TUESDAY'S FIGHT.

General White has telegraphed to the War Office from Riefontein, under date of Oct. 24, saying that in the fight near Ladysmith on Tuesday thirteen of the British force were killed, 93 wounded, and three are missing, the casualties being mostly among the Gloucester Regiment.

CUT THEIR WAY OUT.

A despatch from the London Daily Telegraph from Ladysmith, dated Monday, says:— Thirty of the 18th Hussars, who were sent from Glencoe to intercept the retreat of the Boers from Elandslaagte were cut off by the enemy. Under Sergt. Baldrey they brilliantly fought their way across the Biggarsberg hills, the enemy pursuing and firing at them, at a range of 200 yards along the passes.

"They arrived at Ladysmith at 10 o'clock Monday morning. Three of the troopers are missing, owing to the breakdown of their horses. The Boers used a Maxim. A lieutenant of the Hussars, with a party, was driven back to Glencoe. The Hussars were fired at as far down as Modesspruit.

JOUBERT CLOSE AT HAND.

A despatch from London, says:—It is quite evident that the war in Natal has only commenced, and that the Boers are by no means discouraged at losing the first two battles. Many experts are satisfied General Joubert is even now close to the heels of the British, and a decisive action may be fought soon.

Later estimates of the Boer losses at Elandslaagte give 300 killed. Their coolness, bravery, and good aim can be judged from the fact that out of 17 or 18 officers with the half battalion of Gordon Highlanders, four were killed and 13 were wounded, while the casualties among the rank and file were 27 per cent. during less than three hours' fighting.

Lieut. Campbell, of the Gordon Highlanders, has since died from his wounds.

FIFTY BOERS WERE KILLED.

Despatches from Cape Town says that advices from Mafeking confirm the statement that 50 Boers were killed by the explosion of two trucks of dynamite, purposely sent out by Colonel Baden-Powell to draw the Boer fire.

The offer of General Cronje, the Boer commander in the vicinity of Mafeking, to Colonel Baden-Powell to exchange prisoners, referred to Capt. Nesbitt and others of the armoured train, wrecked at Kraaipan.

ROYALTY OFF TO THE CAPE.

A despatch from Cork says:—The troopship Siberian embarked a squadron of the Inniskilling Dragoons, with 186 horses, at Queenstown on Wednesday night. The officers include Prince Alexander of Teck, third son of the Duke of Teck, a lieutenant of the 7th Hussars, who served three years ago in Matabeleland. Prince Alexander is volunteering for service once more in South Africa. The Siberian carries also a number of Maxims and a large quantity of ammunition.

GEN WHITE'S POSITION.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—The proposed attack on the combined forces of Sir George S. White and General Yule by the Orange Free Staters, who are supposed to be coming through Tintwa pass, is still to be realized so far as any reports reaching London are concerned. The British continue to stand in readiness for battle, but apparently the enemy is still out of sight.

All reports from the froat predict an early, sanguinary fight.

The fact that the Free Staters did not make their expected appearance through the Tintwa pass leads to the well-grounded belief that the Boers have been made aware of the British concentration, and have turned their course so as to join Joubert's Boer force without interruption.

In case the two united forces collide, it is quite likely the most important engagement of the war will be fought.

The War Office is still in the dark regarding the true size of either Joubert's or the Free State legions, as the estimates range all the way from 16,000 to 30,000.

Taking the mean estimate as true, the Boers have at least twice as many men as the British, and an equal number of guns.

The situation is not the best the British army has seen by any means, but it is relieved considerably by the announcement in a despatch received from Ladysmith that strong reinforcements of artillery and infantry had arrived there from Pietermaritzburg. A Durban despatch also reports that a transport has arrived there with a battalion of the rifle brigade.

A summary of the British military strength is published, showing that the total number of troops now in South Africa is 25,500, including 16,400 who landed since September 8. There are 21,000 men en route, and more than 28,000 yet to be embarked.

MORE TROOPS REACH AFRICA.

From Cape Town also the following despatch was received:—"The troopship Zayathia, whose voyage from Liverpool was delayed by difficulties with her machinery, has arrived with a battery and a half of field artillery. Her sister transport, with an equal force, which has been similarly delayed, is daily expected."

DEATH OF GEN. SYMONS.

The death of Sir William Penn Symons, the British commander at Glencoe, who was shot in the stomach in the battle with the Boers there Oct. 20, was officially announced in the House of Commons on Thursday.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—Official reports from Kimberley, dated Tuesday, state that Colonel Scott Turner, with 270 men, proceeded northward to MacFarlane's farm, where they unsaddled their horses. At 9 o'clock a party of Boers was seen on the right flank and was quickly scattered, Colonel Scott Turner opening fire on them and several of the army being seen to fall. The enemy moved to a sand heap and opened fire on the British, which was returned.

Colonel Scott Turner attempted to prevent the Boers advancing against Col. Murray, but was met with a heavy fire from a dam wall 600 feet on the left. At 11 o'clock Col. Murray ordered 150 men of the Lancashire Regiment to proceed to the north.

An armoured train is already supporting Col. Scott Turner. At midday Col. Murray started also, with two field guns and two Maxims and seventy mounted men. One of the two British guns opened suddenly upon the Boers, who were in an unfavourable position. The Boer artillery fire was brisk. Another armoured train was held in readiness. At 2 o'clock the second train was sent toward with additional ammunition. The Lancashires behaved splendidly and Col. Scott Turner highly commended them.

Commandant Botha and many Boers were killed. The British loss was three killed and 21 wounded. The engagement was a brilliant success for the British forces.

Another despatch says that the Boers were unable to withstand the splendid charge of the Lancashires, who cleared the hill occupied by the enemy, at the point of the bayonet. The Boer losses are described as very heavy. Col. Scott Turner's force consisted of the local volunteers, who, with the Lancashires completed the rout of the burghers, after Murray's artillery had driven them out of their entrenchments. Botha commanded the Boer force.

The fight lasted four hours. Before the sortie Kimberley was apparently in high spirits, as a despatch from there, dated Oct. 23, says everyone was cheerful there at the time, and that a wedding was celebrated there that day. The despatch adds:—

"Great enthusiasm has been aroused here by the news of the British successes in Natal. Several farmers in the neighborhood of Kimberley have been noticed in the ranks of the Boers.

According to further advices from Kimberley the Boers removed their killed and wounded in carts. No reliable estimate of their losses has been made. The townspeople, including the women, mounted the trenches watching eagerly for the return of the troops.

HUSSARS WERE CAPTURED.

A despatch from London says:—The mystery of the Eighteenth Hussars is finally cleared in the official report from General White, and there is no doubt now that the Hussars went too far in pursuit of the Boers after the battle of Glencoe, and were captured entire.

The captured force numbers nine officers, with Colonel Moller commanding, and 160 men.

Since the British have several hundred Boer captives, including several high officers, it is likely an exchange will be effected soon, and the Hussars returned.

The troop of the Eighteenth Hussars reported returned by Correspondent Stevens proves to be thirty men, under Sergeant Baldry, sent to cut off the retreating Boers after the fight of Elandslaagt. These also had a narrow escape from capture, and were chased several miles, and fired at all the way. They lost three men, whose horse were shot. These are perhaps captives, and perhaps hiding and waiting for a chance to return to camp.

BOER HEROISM.

A despatch from Durban, Natal, says:—The Natal Mercury relates an incident of the battle at Elandslaagte. The fire of the British guns was getting too hot for the Boers. Eight Boers suddenly ran forward out of cover and coolly opened fire on the Imperial Light Horse, evidently for the purpose of drawing the British fire while their campanions changed their position. Seven of the eight were instantly killed.

1,000 BOER PRISONERS.

A special despatch from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, dated Oct. 24, says:—

"Nine hundred and eighty-eight Boer prisoners arrived here this morning. They include Captains DeWitt, Hamer, Fighlus, Dorey, Vanleggar, and Dottner."

BOMBARDING MAFEKING.

A despatch from Mafeking says:—"All is well. There was a four-hours' bombarjment during which a dog was killed."

The following despatch dated Oct. 23, has been received from Mafeking:

"The enemy began a bombardment of Mafeking at 7.40 a.m., to-day at a range of two miles and a half, their battery of three Krupp guns throwing seven pound, nine pound, and twelve pound explosive shells.

"At the outset the firing was erratic, but ultimately the Boers got the range and sent a number of shells into the town. Comparatively little damage was done, a convent which had been converted into a hospital being the chief sufferers. This building was struck thrice. Apparently the Boer ammunition was inferior.

"No casualties were sustained by the British, and only one shot was returned. This, however, was so well directed as to disable one of the enemy's guns.

"After three hours the Boers sent an envoy to ask the town to prepare for surrender. Col. Baden-Powell, the British commander, replied in the negative. The shelling was not resumed."

AN EXCITING SORTIE.

A later despatch from Mafeking says:—

"The Boers are in possession of the water works, and have cut off the supply. This occasions no anxiety, because an ample supply is available in tanks and wells.

"During a sortie this evening the British encountered the enemy three miles off to the north. The Boers had apparently been warned, and returned our fire in earnest with a well-handled machine gun. Our men had no intention of pressing an attack, they retired immediately. The conduct of our men was splendid. The loss of the enemy could not be ascertained."

Word has been received from Barkly West, no date given, that the Boers have evacuated Klipdam and are apparently re-enforcing the forces that are attacking Mafeking.

BULLER AT THE CAPE.

A despatch from London, says:—Sir Redvers Buller may be expected at the Cape to-day, Sunday. This will be a very fast voyage, the mail steamer usually arriving at Cape Town on Wednesday of every week at the earliest, but the Dunottar Castle, in response to a request of the War Office that Sir Donald Currie should secure the maximum speed, was provided with nine extra stokers.

As reinforcements will arrive each day at Cape Town General Buller ought to be in a position very soon to send troops to the relief of Mafeking and Kimberley without depleting the strength of the great army corps which will make a grand parade through Cape Colony and the Orange Free State to Pretoria.

RAISING TROOPS IN HOLLAND.

The British Government has received positive information that a corps, numbering about 1,000 has secretly been raised in Holland to help the Boers. Wealthy Amsterdam merchants found the money for transport equipment, and over 200 men are already en route. The remainder will follow in small detachments as they can obtain transportation, the rendezvous being Koomati Poort, on the Transvaal-Portuguese frontier, where the commandant has been instructed what to do with them. The men travel as returning Transvaal citizens, and it is not believed that the Portuguese authorities can prevent them from proceeding over the railway to the frontier. Probably the British Government has already made some sort of representations to the Dutch Government, but the first confirmatory news will likely come from Delagoa Bay in an announcement that the Dutch have been prevented from landing at Lorenzo Marques, where the Governor is as zealous as though a salaried British agent, acting presumably on instructions from Lisbon.

It is repeatedly asserted that the Transvaal is prepared to issue letters of marque, their accredited envoy, Dr. Leyds, being fully empowered in that regard, and that arrangements are being made at Amsterdam to fit out a swift steamer. It is believed, however, that this particular project has been abandoned, owing to the vigilance of the British ships of war in the English channel, which would have made it hopeless for any privateer to get clear away into the open sea unobserved.

LOOTING OF DUNDEE.

A correspondent of the Central News who witnessed the evacuation of Dundee by the British under General Yule, and who remained in the town was taken prisoner by the Boers, but who was subsequently released, sends the following additional details of the abandonment of the place. "Early Sunday evening the Boers shelled the British camp from batteries in two positions. The British retired out of range as quickly as possible, abandoning the hospital and a great quantity of stores. The townsfolk thereupon became panic-stricken, and took to flight. They left the place on horseback and afoot, making their way through the pitch darkness and heavy rain to Keker's farm and Rowan's farm, several miles south of Dundee. News reached Keker's farm that Gen. Yule had urged instant retreat to Ladysmith, as the Boers surrounded Dundee. Then ensued a pitiable panic. Three hundred persons, including women and children, plodded all night in the torrential rain over the sodden veldt. Some took refuge for part of the night in a Kaffir kraal. The rest went on to Umsinga, Greytown, and Pietermaritzburg, to which places they were followed by those who had sought refuge in the kraal. The refugees at Rowan's farm had not been heard of Monday morning. The few persons who had remained in Dundee were startled when they found that the troops had gone, and they fled hurriedly.

SHELLED THE HOSPITAL.

"The Boers were swarming on the surrounding hills, especially Smith's hill, on which they had been defeated Friday. They commenced shelling the hospital, from which a party with a flag of truce went and told Commandant Erasmus that British and Boer wounded were in the building. Commandant Erasmus expressed regret for shelling the place, and immediately ordered the firing to cease. He said he had mistaken the Indian hospital attendants for soldiers.

"At 10 o'clock a large number of Boer soldiers entered the town, and there was a riotous scene. Then a more disciplined contingent entered and planted the Transvaal flag on the Courthouse. They informed the few inhabitants that they would not be molested, adding that the Boers only needed provisions, but needed them badly.

WILD SCENE OF LOOTING.

"Subsequently there was a wild scene of looting. The stores were all broken into, the Boers taking the most incongruous mix ure o' plun'er, ladies' clothing, parasols, etc. One burgher, in addition to a load of articles of every conceivable variety, succeeded in tying a bicycle in front of him on his pony. All took a couple of bottles of liquor, which many of the Boers used over-freely. It was owing to this fact that the correspondent, who had been arrested, managed to get away, his guard, who had taken him outside the town, becoming drunk.

The correspondent returned to Dundee to see the finish of the Boer occupation. By Tuesday they had appointed a town guard. The patrols punished the Kaffirs, who had presumed to join in the looting. A proclamation was issued promising safety to those who remained, and, generally speaking, the Boers were well conducted. The correspondent saw the funeral of General Symons. He was buried without a coffin, the body being wrapped in a Union Jack.

Meanwhile General Lucas Meyer was informed of the turn of events, and he returned with the Boers, who had been defeated on Friday, to reinforce Commandant Erasmus.

"SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN."

In the afternoon the Boers entered the town in larger numbers, and securing more liquor they became excited and quarrelsome. Some paraded the streets singing, "We are Soldiers of the Queen," a popular song among the British troops. The correspondent then obtained the commandant's permit to go free. He left Thursday, and reached Ladysmith Saturday. He says that while among the enemy he learned that many of them were returning to their homes, having become tired of the campaign, which was not like what they expected.

It is noticeable that this correspondent who was the only one present when the Boers captured the town, makes no mention of the brutal shooting down of the town guard reported by other correspondents miles from the scene.

TORONTO BOYS ARE OFF

UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM OF THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY.

Inspiring Scenes at the Armouries, Along the Route of Parade and at the Union Station — Citizens Turn Out in Vast Throngs to Say Farewell to the Volunteers for Service in South Africa.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Before one o'clock on Wednesday every available inch of space in the neighborhood of the Armouries was occupied by citizens, thrilling with the loyalty that is sending one thousand of Canada's sons to uphold the honor of the Mother Country in the Transvaal. Up University street, along Elm, Yonge and Gerrard, down Jarvis, along King, and south on Simcoe to Front street, the route of the procession, one might easily have walked on the heads of the people. Every window commanding a view of the soldiers and their escort, was jammed. From top to bottom of the Rossin House, the Canada Life building, Nordheimer's, Rice Lewis and Sons, and the rows of windows were white with faces looking with mingled expressions on the red-coats below.

THE PARADE.

After the presentations in the Armouries, the marching orders were given in smart sharp military style by the marshal, Col. Grasett. As the Queen's Own Band led out, the great throng on Queen's Avenue gave cheer after cheer, which was repeated again and again, as the contingent passed through the crowded streets.

The form of the parade was:

Queen's Own Rifles,
Royal Grenadiers,
48th Highlanders,
Members of Contingent,
City Council,
Army and Navy Veterans,
Veterans of '66,
University Students,
High School Cadets,
Public School Drill Corps.

The route of march was up University street to Elm street, to Yonge street, to Gerrard street, to Jarvis street, to King street, to Simcoe street, to Station.

AT THE STATION.

Never has the Union Station district seen such an eager, such an enormous crowd as waited to see the soldiers off this afternoon. The volunteers marched down Simcoe street and along Station street to the down stairs intrance. The block bounded by Simcoe, York and Station streets was in the charge of the police, so that this territory was not extensively invaded by the public. The Grand Union Hotel and the Daly House were excellent vantage points, and every window in the Simcoe street front of these hostelries was filled with faces. The steps of the Grand Union and the Daly House furnished vantage points for several hundred spectators. John street bridge, which commanded a rather distant view of the north shed platform—where the troop train was waiting—was thronged with sightseers, many of them armed with binoculars.

THE SCENE AT PARTING.

The crowd took an active interest in the tender parting scene, and many a heart on the bridge throbbed responsively to the kisses showered on the soldiers by mothers, sisters and sweethearts. The fervent hand clasp of the fathers and brothers, brought tears to many an eye. In spite of the unusual restrictions the station authorities had a crowded platform. The public were admitted both by the upper and lower entrances, and the special permits were proportionately as a needle in a haystack.

THE COMPANY'S TRAIN.

The Toronto troops, comprising one hundred and fifty men, five officers and five sergeants entrained on the Canadian Pacific special provided for them at 4 o'clock. It was several minutes later when the train pulled out.

The special consisted of engine 206, one of the biggest passenger engines on the road, a baggage car, four tourist sleepers equipped with bedding and other conveniences, a dining car and a first-class sleeper for the officers. The dining car was placed between the sleeper and the tourist cars so that the men would not have to go through the officers' quarters for their meals.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has provided very generous accommodation for the men. The ordinary tourist car contains sixty berths and will afford sleeping accommodation for 120 people if they double up. When 150 men are distributed through four of these cars, every man will have a berth to himself and about half a berth to spare. The soldiers will have a good sleep before changing cars for Quebec. As the train glided under the bridge the air became white with waving handkerchiefs, and tremendous cheers followed the soldiers until the train vanished around the curve.

SLAIN BY HER BROTHER.

HUSBAND DECOYED TO HIS FATE BY HIS OWN WIFE.

The Murderer Arrested at Kamloops, British Columbia, After a Stern Chase.

A despatch from Kamloops, B. C., says:—John Hayes was arrested here on Saturday evening on the charge of having committed one of the most diabolical murders in the annals of crime. Hayes is only an assumed name, the prisoner's right name being Alva Quigley. He also is known by the alias of John Hayes Boxton. The crime for which Hayes or Quigley has been arrested sounds more like fiction than actual facts. Early in 1898 a family named Quigley, consisting of father, mother, two daughters, and two sons, removed from Missouri, United States, to Lacome, a small place on the Calgary and Edmonton railway, in the Province of Alberta. One of the daughters was married to a man named Nelson Hagel, who accompanied her to Alberta. Both the Quigley family and the Hagels took up ranches, and for a while all went well. However, one day in June, 1898, Mr. and Mrs. Hagel and Alva Quigley were seen to drive out of Lacome in a double rig, and about five hours later Mrs. Hagel and her brother returned without Hagel. They then gave it out that Hagel had gone to the Peace river via the Edmonton trail, and six weeks later Mrs. Hagel showed her neighbors letters purporting to come from her husband in Peace river. This aroused the suspicions of the authorities, as Hagel could not possibly reach Peace river in less than two months. Another suspicious circumstance was the fact that Mrs. Hagel and her brother, Alva Quingley, lived together as man and wife. Matters then became so hot that Alva Quigley suddenly left Lacome. Mrs. Hagel's father then induced a wealthy old man named Stewart to go and live with Mrs. Hagel. The two, however, quarrelled, but not before Stewart had learned from Mrs. Hagel that her husband had been murdered. She had Stewart arrested on the charge of assault, and then Stewart poached on her.

THE BODY FOUND.

Mrs. Hagel two weeks ago was arrested on suspicion of having murdered her husband. She then confessed, and went with the authorities to a swamp thirteen miles from Lacome, and pointed out where her husband's body was buried. The body was soon discovered, and she recognised it as that of her husband, Nelson Nagel. Mrs. Hagel, in describing the murder, said that her brother placed the lines around Hagel's neck. She then held them, while her brother took a hammer and broke Hagel's skull. They then buried the body in the swamp. On the body being found an inquest was held, and a verdict of murder returned against Mrs. Hagel and Alva Quigley. Mrs. Hagel was then committed to Edmonton gaol. Will Quigley left Lacome, he made his way to British Columbia, and three months ago came to Kamloops, where he secured work with the provincial road gang. The authorities discovered his whereabouts through intercepting a letter to his sister, and yesterday Sergeant Ashton, of the North-West Mounted Police, came here and drove out to where the road gang were working, and arrested Quigley. He was placed in gaol here, and to-night Sergt. Ashton will leave with him for the scene of the crime. Your correspondent saw Quigley at the gaol here this morning. Quigley is a man of 27 years of age, clean shaven, dark hair, and prominent nose. He takes his arrest quite coolly. Quigley's father and mother and brother are also to be arrested as accessories to the murder. Letters have been secured which show that they knew of the murder of Hagel, in fact helped to plan it.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c., in the Leading Marts.

Toronto, Oct. 31.—Only 28 loads of offerings came into the western cattle yards this morning, and little business was done. Dullness, poor quality of the cattle, and unchanged prices were the characteristics of the market.

The supplies of shipping cattle were light, and we had little enquiry; prices range from $4 to $4.25 per cwt., for a few choice lots 10 and 15c more was paid.

Good butcher cattle is much wanted, and for the right kind of stuff 4 to 4 1-4c per pound is paid; very choice might bring a little more. Medium and inferior cattle is weak.

Stockers are dull at from 2 1-2 to 3 1-4c per pound.

Feeders and export bulls are unchanged.

Sheep are not wanted, and trade is quiet at from 3 to 3 1-2c per pound.

Lambs are steady at from 3 1-4 to 3 3-4c per pound; for extra choice lambs 4c was paid.

Good veal calves are wanted.

About 2,500 hogs were received today. Prices are unchanged, but the market is weak, and the outlook is for lower prices.

Quotations for hogs to-day were 4 3-4c. per lb. for choice hogs, selling from 180 to 200 lbs., and 4c. per lb. for light and fat hogs.

Following is the range of current quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 00	$4 25
Butcher, choice, do.	3 60	4 00
Butcher, med. to good.	3 25	3 50
Butcher, inferior.	2 25	2 75
Stockers, per cwt.	2 25	3 25
Sheep and Lambs.		
Ewes, per cwt.	3 00	3 30
Lambs, per cwt.	3 25	3 75
Bucks, per cwt.	2 00	2 50
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	2 00	7 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	4 12 1-2	4 37 1-2
Light hogs, per cwt.	4 00	4 00
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	4 00	4 00

Toronto, Oct. 31.—Wheat—Is dull. Red and white are quoted at 66c to 66 1-2c west, spring at 65 1-2c to 67c east and goose at 70c on a low freight to New York, and 69c north and west. Manitoba wheat is steady at 81c for No. 1 hard grinding in transit and 80c Toronto and west.

Montreal, Oct. 31.—Grain—The grain market is quiet and shows little change No. 1 hard Manitoba wheat afloat Fort William is quoted around 69c. October delivery. No. 2 hard was quoted at a spread of 3c below. No. 2 oats, afloat Montreal, spot, 30 1-4c to 30 1-2c; peas, 67 1-2c; rye, 61c to 62c; No. 2 barley, 50c to 50 1-2c; and feed barley 48 1-2c; buckwheat, 56 1-2c.

Buffalo, Oct. 31.—Spring wheat — Stronger; No. 1 Northern, old, spot, 77 3-4c; new spot, 75 3-4c; No. 2 Northern, new, 72 1-2c. Winter wheat—Nothing doing; No. 2 red, 74 1-2c; No. 1 white, 73c. Corn — Barley steady; No. 2 yellow, 39 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 39 to 39 1-4c; No. 4 yellow, new, 36 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 38 1-4 to 38 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 38 to 38 1-4c; Oats—Stronger; No. 2 white, 29 1-4 to 29 1-2c; No. 3 white, 28 3-4 to 29c; No. 4 white, 28 to 28 1-4c; No. 3 mixed 27c; No. 3 mixed 1-2c. Rye — No offerings; No. 2 on track, quoted at 63c. Canal freights — About all the offerings of grain were taken this morning; corn went at 3 1-2c, flaxseed and wheat at 4 1-2c, to New York. Flour—Steady.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—Flaxseed closed: North-West, $1.29; South-West, $1.29 cash; October, $1.27 3-4; December $1.27 1-2; May, $1.30; Duluth, to arrive $1.24; cash, $1.24 1-4; October, $1.24; December, $1.21 1-4; May, $1.34 1-2.

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER I.

"Who lives in the big, gloomy house on the other side of the river?" Kilmeny asked. She was swinging her hat in her hand in spite of her companion's repeated warning that she would take cold in the evening air. "You needn't be uneasy about me," she said, "I seldom wear a hat in the country and never take cold. I want to know all about my neighbors as soon as possible, and you can tell me, therefore——"

"Therefore you tolerate my company?" the young man asked.

"Oh, no—it is, of course, because I like you so much that I do that," the girl answered, with a subdued laugh, and she glanced at her companion out of her wonderful eyes.

There was something strange about Kilmeny Richmond's eyes. Whether they were blue or black no one had been able to discover, because she never looked long enough at any one for him to be quite sure; perhaps it was the black lashes which made them look so dark, for there was certainly blue in their depths. Kilmeny's hair was as black as her lashes and her teeth were as white as snow. As she walked along as graceful as a young leopard, she made a picture which might well have turned the head of any man, as it had plainly done in the case of the one beside her.

"I don't want to be liked," he answered—"anything but that."

"Hated, perhaps?"

"I should prefer it. But you asked me who lives in the house on the other side of the river. It is a Mr. Daryl. He is an eccentric old man; lives alone, has no connection with any one, as far as we can see; visits nowhere, and receives no visitors. He is, if not actually morose, at least exceeding unapproachable."

"I should not hesitate over the word. He is morose. Was he ever married?"

"I believe so, but it is so long ago that the memory of it is forgotten. He had brothers and relatives once in a time; but every one without exception, so the story runs, turned out badly and became a disgrace to society."

"And he is left alone?"

"Yes. One brother was killed in the hunting field, just before he was about to contract a marriage with some woman of whom all well-disposed persons disapproved. Another, who was wedded, met his end in a duel, and the news of his fate killed his wife. A sister, who married a man of notorious character, committed suicide to escape from the misery of her life; one more disappeared years ago, and the news of their death in poverty and wretchedness was brought here long after. One still lives, but she and Mr. Daryl have not spoken for twenty years. The story of the family is a black record without one relieving point."

"His wife—she may have been good?"

Christopher Wren laughed at the speaker's anxiety and interest in Kilmeny's tone.

"I am sorry to disappoint you, but she was by no means good. She was a vain, shallow, frivolous woman, who disappointed him in every particular and whom only merit was that she died before her extravagance ruined her husband. There was a son who grew up to copy the vices of his family, and, like them, to meet a violent end."

Kilmeny stopped, and, leaning against a tree, surveyed Mr. Daryl's house, which was now visible through a break in the trees opposite to them. It was a solid structure of gray stone, and might have been handsome if anything had been done to enliven it. As it was, framed in by thick trees, destitute of flower beds, with no signs of habitation except a light wreath of smoke escaping slowly from some chimney in the rear, it seemed the fit abode of the disappointed and embittered man who dwelt in it. There was a shade of pity in the girl's eyes as she withdrew them from the house and turned them on her companion.

"He is not morose," she said, "and, if he is unapproachable, it is only what is to be expected. I mean to see this Mr. Daryl some day and to know more about him."

Christopher Warrender's reply was prevented by a voice which broke in suddenly on their conversation.

"I presume you did not observe the notice at the entrance to this walk warning trespassers off my grounds!"

The young man turned quickly at the sound, and confronted the newcomer, an eldrely man leaning on a stick. He had a haughty and forbidding air, and his look of stern annoyance did not melt as Kilmeny eagerly took the blame on herself.

"It was my fault," she said. "Mr. Warrender wished me to come in by the gate, but I preferred climbing over the stile. I had no idea that there was any harm in it."

"And I certainly should not have dreamed of bringing Miss Richmond this way if I had any idea that it was forbidden. I have walked by this path for years, and I never saw any notice warning me that I was a trespasser."

"The notice was affixed by my orders to-day. If you had come in through the gate you could not have failed to see it."

"We can then only make amends for our intrusion by going out—by the gate," the young man said.

"Certainly—it was for that purpose that I informed you. If I had had any doubts of the propriety of still further shutting out those around me, the short sketch of my family history with which you favored this young lady would have decided me. Whatever people may say outside my gates as to me and my affairs, they shall not again have the opportunity of retailing their gossip within my hearing."

"It was not gossip!" Kilmeny broke in. "I am sorry if we are trespassing, and we will go away at once."

She could not repress a slight laugh, but as her eyes met those of the newcomer, he seemed to be suddenly attracted by them.

"Miss Richmond, I think you said!" he added.

Mr. Warrender nodded.

"Kilmeny Richmond," the girl said quickly, putting on her hat. "Good-by! It is not likely that you will see either of us again."

"Stay!" Mr. Daryl called out as the young people turned to depart. "You cannot wonder if I do not enjoy hearing the faults and misfortunes of my family made the subject of conversation between two strangers; but I do not wish to appear churlish. If you and Miss Richmond choose to walk here again I will give directions that you shall not be prevented."

"I have no wish to do so," Mr. Warrender answered. "There are many other walks which will be equally interesting to Miss Richmond, and to which she can have access without special permission."

It was a peculiarity of Kilmeny that she was always unexpected, and she was so in the present instance.

"Thank you," she said, graciously, to Mr. Daryl. "I shall certainly come again. And I shall remember not to bring brother or sister with me. We are only here for a month, while my father, Doctor Richmond, is in America. And nobody can object to my coming alone"—with a glance at Christopher's face—"as every other intruder will be kept out. When mamma knows that she will be quite satisfied."

"I conclude from Mr. Warrender's being your constant attendant that you are engaged to him?" Mr. Daryl asked abruptly.

"Oh, no," Kilmeny answered promptly, while the warm color flooded the rich brown of her cheeks—"by no manner of means, as my Irish cousins say. I am not engaged at all, and have no intention of being so for an indefinite time—if ever. The reason why we are going about together, is that I want to know the whole of this neighborhood during the month that we are in it, and as Mr. Warrender lives here a great part of his time, he can show it to me."

"I see," Mr. Daryl answered, and his glance was sardonic. "Do not let me detain you any longer from your interesting researches." Good afternoon."

Kilmeny replied with much cordiality, and when she and her companion had gone sufficiently far away to be secure from Mr. Daryl's sharp hearing, she broke into laughter.

"You cannot surely look like a bear any longer," she cried, "when Mr. Daryl condescended to be so gracious? I am certain to meet him every time I go into his grounds. I said that I should like to know more about him, and now I can."

"You don't really intend to go again!"

"Of course I do, I am intensely interested in him. Perhaps he will ask me into the house—who knows? He gave you leave to go as well as me, and the next time you do so you may perhaps see me looking out of one of the windows."

Mr. Warrender's face was impenetrable when she glanced at it. He walked silently along by her side.

"What possible interest could he take in our affairs, I wonder?" she went on. "However, seeing that he really wanted to know, I told him as much as I possibly could. I don't think any one could have done it better. I am called Kilmeny, and I have Irish cousins, which fact accounts for my name, of course; papa is a doctor, and has gone to America for a month; mamma is here with me, and is most anxious about the proprieties—witness her ending you with me to take care of me on my walks; and I have sisters and a brother. What more could I have told?"

"He was obliged to ask you about your engagement to me."

Kilmeny blushed again—a frank, clear blush, which made her look still more charming.

"He has been so long shut up, poor man," she observed, sedately, "that it is no wonder if he makes some mistakes."

To Be Continued.

CHARACTERS FORMED.

Surgical Operations May Yet Include Changing of Mental Traits.

"A quarter of a century or so ago the brain of a living man was virgin soil to the surgeon's knife," says a leading surgeon. "Then came the wonderful advancement in our knowledge of antiseptics, and in a few years' time abscesses had been opened in it, and pieces of its tissue, bruised and lacerated by injury, had been cut away with confidence and complete success.

"Already such operations have borne some fruit. Children, once little higher than the lower animals in intelligence, have, after operation, been taught to read and write, the dumb to speak, the paralyzed to walk.

"And as our great physiologists and pathologists are now acquainted with the duties performed by almost every square quarter of an inch of the whole brain, and can now examine, cut, or free it from pressure at a not very great risk, it is almost certain that the twentieth century will yet be young when the surgeon, under certain conditions, will form or mold the character, cause habitual drunkards and criminals to become saints and cure bad temper after a few weeks' residence in a hospital.

"If no unforeseen barrier stands in our way we shall, before the present generation is dead, have swept the Police Courts and prisons from the land as no longer needed.

"'Characters formed while you wait' may never be a familiar legend upon surgeons' brass plates during the next hundred years, but the twenty-first century may witness even that triumph of science and skill."

BUT ETIQUETTE FORBIDS.

Smithson—That confounded dog of yours howls every time my daughter plays the piano.

Brownley—I don't blame him. I often feel like howling myself when I hear her.

She would Be a Lady.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

At the last moment he wished he was not going to take them to the Palladium, and he suggested to his mother that they should go instead to the opera; but Mrs. Westbrook reminded him that he had secured a box at the former place, and added that she particularly wished to use it.

With a slight shrug of the shoulders he yielded the point. If his mother would but leave matters alone how much more comfortably life would slip along.

Angry as he secretly felt with Eva, he could not help looking at her every now and again, and thinking how sweet and pure and gentle she was. The very tones of her voice soothed him, while the touch of her ungloved hand sent a thrill of happiness to his very heart.

Yes, if he remained long with her and saw much of her, the old spell that he thought he had broken would come over him again, stronger than ever. He was more than tempted to yield to it, but he told himself he had not been fairly treated, either by his mother or by Eva, and then the recollection of Lilas Lampier's voluptuous beauty came back to him, and he determined at least to wait.

In point of fact, he could do nothing else at present, for by this time they had reached the theatre, and had entered their box.

Lilas was on the stage; he saw and heard her, but for the first time he fully realized the wide gulf that separated the notorious actress from the two women by his side.

Her voice sounded harshly upon his ears; her sensuous movements, her tightly-draped form, and her wanton gestures, made him blush to think he had brought two modest women to see her, and when, as the play went on the moment came when the former playmates recognized each other, he was relieved rather than surprised to see Eva shrink back and cover her face, as though with shame.

"We were children together," he heard her say in a low tone to his mother, "and to think that she could have come to this!"

It can be readily understood, therefore, that he was in no mood for obeying the imperious message which Lilas had written him. Indeed, the probability is that he would not have read the note till the next morning if his mother had not injudiciously asked him if he would like to escort Eva home.

"No, I have an appointment," he replied, decisively; "you had better drive round with her yourself." And in a louder tone to the girl, he said:

"Good-night, Miss Randolph; I am afraid you have not had a very pleasant evening."

Then he came back to the stage entrance of the Palladium, with the hope, it must be confessed, of finding that Lilas had gone, he was just in time to meet her on the pavement in somewhat angry discussion with a broken-down, needy-looking foreigner.

"I don't believe your story. My father was a communard, and is dead, beyond a doubt. You are not he; I will not believe you."

This she said in French and the man answered, volubly:

"I can bring proofs; you are my child; I will convince you to-morrow, but to-night I starve."

"Take that!" and she tossed him a piece of gold; then, seeing Ernest Westbrook, she exclaimed, in a changed tone:

"Ah! then you have come at last."

"Yes," he replied, quietly.

"Come with me," and she got into the brougham.

Without a word he followed her, and then, almost in silence, they were driven to the small but sumptuously-furnished house in which she lived.

Like a man who had set himself some appointed task, he followed her into the brilliantly-lighted drawing-room, and he paused, leaning on the back of a chair, as she turned round upon him almost fiercely, and said:

"I will have no more of this fooling. What do you mean to do?"

"I don't quite understand you," he replied, cautiously.

"I mean that you must choose between Eva Randolph and me. I saw the adoring way in which she looked at you; I remember now that you would not talk to me about her. I am not jealous of such a poor thing, but I wouldn't share the affections of my dog with her, and I won't share you. You must choose between us this very night."

"I have chosen. Good-night, Mademoiselle de Lampier," and so saying, he turned on his heel and walked out of the house.

For a few seconds Lilas stood like a woman petrified. She had been so accustomed to storm and carry everything before her, that she could not realize all at once that this time she had failed.

But she had failed—completely and utterly failed. She had insisted that Ernest should make his choice between her and her unconscious rival, and he had obeyed, and had gone away never to return.

At first she told herself that she was glad he was gone. But she was not glad.

With the consciousness that she had lost him, her passion seemed to turn upon herself, and now her one absorbing thought was for revenge. But how could she avenge herself upon her rival? Under ordinary circumstances they would never meet; their lives were as far asunder as the poles, and yet Lilas swore that since she had failed to win love she would have revenge, and she kept thenceforth a watch on Ernest Westbrook's movements night and day.

And meanwhile Eva had gone back to her work, but with new hope in her heart. What she had hardly dared to pray for had come to pass; Mrs. Westbrook had withdrawn her opposition, and now, if Ernest would come again as a suitor, she would be free to accept him.

Despite the coolness with which he had treated her, Eva more than half suspected that he would call the day after the visit to the theatre, and she waited in all the day long, and her heart palpitated painfully at every loud knock at the street door.

But he never came, and the next day passed, and again the next, and she could not work or think of her work to any purpose in the tremulous anxiety that had taken possession of her.

On the fifth day she felt that she could endure this suspense no longer. Etiquette demanded that after dining at Mrs. Westbrook's house she should go and call upon that lady, and, glad of the excuse, she dressed herself with more than usual care, and took a cab and drove to her house in Mayfair.

But fate was against her. Mrs. Westbrook was not at home, so she could but leave her card and go back as she came.

After this, Eva thought her sometime patroness would write to her or come to see her, even if her son did not desire to renew his suit, but she did not, and Eva was sometimes almost driven to believe she had dreamed of that dinner and the visit to the theatre.

Strange as Mrs. Westbrook's conduct might seem to our heroine, however, there was much method and not a little wisdom in it.

Very tardily, but, at length, very resolutely, Ernest's mother admitted to herself that she had made a serious blunder in interfering with her son's worked and pressed into molds.

or peat. The three substances are ligneous and caustic lime. The latter is obtained by the distillation of wood would leave him to take his own course.

Thus three weeks passed on, and then Eva received a communication from the lawyer in whose hands she had placed her stepmother's letter.

"Dear Madam," he wrote, "after careful inquiry, we find that your late father was possessed of property producing at the time of his decease about a hundred a year, but now of much greater value. He died intestate, and his widow should have taken out letters of administration; this she neglected to do, but contrived to appropriate the whole income, and whatsoever personal property there might have been in his possession at the time of his sudden death, to her own use. Your signature was probably wanted by Mr. and Mrs. Church to enable them to realize the estate, as I have ascertained they meant to do, and then leave the country. I advice you to give me authority to take immediate proceedings against them. As far as I can at present judge, the property to which you are legally entitled is worth five thousand pounds."

"Five thousand pounds!" repeated Eva, dreamily; "and I was dependent upon the bounty of strangers for food and education for all those years. Well, thank Heaven, I can return to Mrs. Westbrook every penny she has spent upon me!"

There might have been some magic in the mention of the name, for scarcely had she uttered it before a servant announced, not Mrs. but Mr. Westbrook.

A change had come over the young man. He seemed older, but the look of dissipation that had begun to taint him was gone. The old expression of earnest, manliness had taken its place, and now, no sooner was the door closed behind him, than he advanced to the trembling girl, took both her hands in his, and said, without a word of preface:

"I come to repeat the question I wrote to you months ago, Eva. Will you give me a different answer now?"

She murmured "Yes!" and the next instant she was clasped to his heat.

It was some time before the lovers were calm and collected enough to talk of anything but their mutual love, and it was the sight of the lawyer's letter that recalled the fact of her long-withheld fortune to Eva's mind.

"You see, I have had two bright surprises this morning," she said, with a happy smile, when he had read the letter; "a fortune and a husband come almost together."

He answered her with lover-like warmth and affection, but little as they thought it, a third surprise, and this not a pleasant one, was close at hand.

While Ernest, with his arm around Eva, was talking of his love, and urging that there need be no delay in their marriage, the door of the room was opened without knock or ceremony, and Lilas Lampier stood before them.

Eva sprang to her feet with astonishment and indignation at such an intrusion, but Ernest, instinctively dreading some danger to the woman he loved, rushed in front of her. Quick as he was, however, Lilas was still quicker.

Without a word, but with lightning-like rapidity, she took aim at Eva with a pistol she held in her hand, and fired, then there followed the report of a second shot; she had turned the weapon against herself.

The horror and consternation that followed baffles all description. Eva was only slightly wounded, but Lilas had fatally injured herself.

The unhappy creature lived just long enough to say:

"She will be a lady; but, I—I——"

She never finished the sentence, and, a few minutes after she expired.

Eva was long in recovering from her wound and the shock caused by the outrage, and her wedding, when it did take place, was a very quiet one; but her wedded life is not the less happy on that account, and when she thinks of erring Lilas, it is with a sigh of pity that one so richly endowed with nature's choicest gifts should have flung them all away so recklessly.

The End.

VEGETARIAN SHOES.

Vegetarians who are so strict that they do not care to wear an article of clothing into which any animal properties are introduced are catered for in the boot line by a London shopkeeper, who is the inventor of a vegetarian shoe. For two years he has been experimenting, and as the result he has produced a foot-cover in the construction of which there is absolutely no paper or leather of any description. Not only this, but, according to his assertion, they wear one third longer than leather shoes, and the upper material is always soft and never cracks.

POPULAR WITH THE LADIES.

Women like this season of the year because it isn't cold enough to make their noses blue, and it isn't so hot that their hair won't stay in crimp.

HOUSEHOLD.

THE CHILDREN'S DIET.

Let it be the established law of your household that there shall be no eating between meals. Let the two meals or the three meals be sufficiently hearty; but above all taken at regular hours. Be prompt, be exact about having your meals ready on time. Girls especially should be discouraged from nibbling at cakes and sweetmeats or even fruit, between times. If two meals only are taken each day, a dish of fruit at bedtime will be in order, and very healthful. With good digestion a person can accomplish almost anything in life; but without it life becomes sadly burdened, if not a failure. The mother, who has the care of the household, particularly should have a sound stomach, and this she cannot have if indulged in careless eating while young. The simple law is that we should not overwork our internal organs any more than our external. The stomach and digestive tract need rest quite as much as the legs and arms.

Don't feed the children too much meat, if any at all. Sweetmeats and cakes are far less injurious if taken without over-crowding the stomach. I have no hobby in this direction, but I simply believe that our girls and boys will be healthier, and better dispositioned, if fed on food that is not too stimulating. Give them eggs, milk, all sorts of fruits, and vegetables; and let the supply of cereals be very abundant. For my part, I have great faith in a fruit diet. I urge a very great increase in the consumption of apples, bananas, dates and oranges; and in their season the supply of currants and cherries should be as large as the children can possibly enjoy. These acid fruits constitute nature's prescription. I am astonished to find that the majority of families that live in towns and cities undertake to get along with perhaps a single barrel of apples in a year. In my own family of eight we use six or seven barrels each winter, besides the summer supply.

Don't "runt" your children. By this, I mean don't restrict their diet to foods that they do not like. Constitutionally one cannot eat exactly what another prefers. For this reason the table should show for every meal a good variety. I have known people so economical that their children must either eat what they eat, and drink, or nibble at a few odds and ends, and half the time go hungry. This is the worst possible economy in the household. It works with children precisely as it does with calves. If you runt them when small, you make pigmies of them when grown. I am afraid the effect does not stop with the body.

TRIED RECIPES.

Luncheon Dish—Ten eggs hard boiled. Chop whites, grate yolks. One pint milk, scalding hot, poured over two tablespoonfuls of butter and two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed smooth together. Add whites and cook one minute. Have ready rounds of toast buttered. Heap the mixture on, using care not to let it cover the edges. Put grated yolks on top, dust with pepper, and serve garnished with ribbons of crisp bacon.

Ragout of Turnip—Put three tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan. When hot, add one quart sliced turnip, and one tablespoonful minced onion. Stir until the vegetables begin to brown, and then add two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, and a dash of pepper. Stir two minutes and add one cupful of milk or white stock. Cover, and let it simmer fifteen minutes on the back of the stove. Serve very hot.

Oyster Sandwiches—One quart of oysters, steamed and chopped; eight large cream crackers, rolled and sifted, one-half cupful sweet cream, salt and pepper to taste, one quarter cupful of butter. Cook in double boiler, not more than ten minutes, stirring all the while. Take from fire, add whipped whites of three eggs, and spread on thin slices of bread cut in rounds.

Pine-apple sponge—One fresh pine-apple, or a can holding a pint and a half. One small cupful of sugar, and one and one-half cupfuls of water. Cook together ten minutes. Have ready a half box of gelatine soaked in a half cupful of cold water; add to fruit and strain. When partly cooled and set, stir into the mixture the whipped whites of four eggs. Beat till very smooth and mold. Serve with either whipped cream or custard.

Angel cream.—Put in double boiler one pint of new milk, saving out enough to rub smooth three heaping teaspoonfuls of corn starch. Add to hot milk with one half cupful of sugar. Take it from the fire and add ten drops of almond extract and whipped whites of three eggs. Mold and pour over, when serving, a rich boiled custard made of one and one-half cupfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the yolks of three eggs. Flavor the custard with vanilla.

Orange pudding—Peel, slice, and seed five oranges, and pour over them one cupful of sugar. Put into a double boiler one pint of milk, into which stir one tablespoonful of corn starch and the yolks of three eggs. When thickened, pour over the oranges. Whip the whites of eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and frost dish on top.

Tomato jelly—Soak a scanty three-quarters of a box of gelatine in three-quarters of a cupful of cold water. Cook one can of tomatoes, one-half onion, one stalk of celery, one bay-leaf, two cloves, one teaspoonful of salt, one eighth of a teaspoonful of paprika, about ten minutes. Remove from the fire; add gelatine and stir until dissolved. Strain through a very fine sieve. Mold, not in tin, and serve as a salad, or as a garnish for meat salad.

KEEP THE KITCHEN CLEAN.

Here is a recipe that should be cut out and pasted in one corner of the kitchen, where it can be seen, for it will save many dollars' worth of time and strength. Shave five cakes of good hard soap just into enough boiling water to dissolve them nicely. Stir constantly until the soap is dissolved, then add two tablespoons of powdered borax, and a scant teacup of kerosene. Remove the mixture from the stove before adding the kerosene. Stir it well, then pour it into a covered stone jar, and use it whenever anything dirty, either cloth, tinware, woodwork, or iron utensils, is to be cleaned. Apply a little to the outside of your tea-kettle, while it is hot, using a flannel cloth for the purpose, and see how quickly you can clean it, and how bright it will be. Use a little, also, when cleaning your windows, and you will never again regard that task as something to be put off as long as possible. For cleaning sinks, wash-basins, and slop-jars, there is nothing that can equal it, and by its use the dish towels can be kept nice and white without rubbing. Put them into a pan of cold water, add enough of the compound to form a good suds, and let them come slowly to a boil. Let them boil until they are sufficiently clean, then rinse them and hang them out. Such work will almost do itself, while one is attending to other duties, and the task of keeping clean is thus robbed of more than one-half its terrors

SOUTHERN CORN RECIPES.

Muffins.—Beat 1 egg, add 2 cups sour milk, the thicker the better, 1 teaspoon soda, pinch of salt, 1 1-2 cups sifted meal. Stir until perfectly smooth. Have the greased muffins on the stove, smoking hot. Pour the mixture which should be thicker than pancake batter, into the tin, and bake in a hot oven till done. A few minutes' time only will be required.

Plain Corn Bread.—Pour boiling water over sifted meal until you have a soft dough, add a pinch of salt, stir well, have a very hot greased pan, make the dough in convenient cakes of perhaps an inch or an inch and a half in thickness, bake in a very hot oven until a light brown on the top. This bread is very sweet and nutty in flavor when made and baked just right. When this bread is baked on the stove in a skillet, and turned like a pancake, it is called a hoe-cake—from the primitive custom of Tennesseeans, and the people of other states, perhaps, baking it on a hoe, minus the handle. Many old people remember this custom and declare that it tasted much better baked in the ancient fashion. Another favorite corn cake is the south is,

Crackling Bread.—This is something like the corn meal suet cake of New Englanders. Into the plain corn bread dough is stirred the scraps left from frying lard or "cracklings," and baked in a hot oven. This bread is very rough in its outward appearance, but is like some people, much better than it looks.

The "cornpone" of a more primitive time—that is, loaves raised like flour bread—are seldom seen now, but it is still remembered and praised by "old-timey" folks. Nowhere in the south is molasses or sugar used in making corn bread, and those who have eaten sweetened cakes at the north refer to the experience with evident disgust.

DON'T USE HOT WATER,

Hot water should never be used for glass of any kind which has held milk until the latter has been thoroughly rinsed in cold water. The reason for this is that the heat drives in the milk to the glass, causing a cloudy appearance, which cannot be removed. Milk cans should always have a rinsing with cold water prior to the washing with hot.

NO GRETNA GREEN.

Terrible Discovery by a Man With No Romance in His Soul.

Lovers of romance will be pained to learn that there is no definite place known as Gretna Green.

The name applies to a number of small villages or hamlets miles apart. The marriage laws of Scotland have always been surprisingly simple, and therein has lain their attractions. Eloping couples had only to cross the border, make the necessary contracts before witnesses and return to England man and wife.

The blacksmith's shop in Old Kirk road near Carlisle was the most convenient trysting place and became famous for the number of marriages which were performed there. Witnesses were kept on hand for the ceremonies and a register in which to enter the contract.

Other houses near the border also went into the marrying business, and the owners charged extortionate fees for their services.

The laws are now somewhat more strict, and Gretna Green marriages between people of English domicile are not considered legal.

The compulsory residence and advertisement necessary in England, however, are dispensed with in Scotland, and if the marriage is solemnized in a church it is perfectly binding. Hence a return ticket to Scotland still possesses untold advantages to the impatient wooer.

Any place in Scotland, though, will do quite as well as the border region, known as Gretna Green, save for its convenient nearness.

If both persons desiring to be married can establish domicile papers, then the simple ceremony peculiar to is England.

INSIGNIFICANT WOUNDS.

A Berlin physician has written an article on the dangers resulting from what are considered insignificant wounds. For instance, in 13 wounds to the thumb, permanent disability for work in 38 per cent.

A Rich Man's Money.

Will of the Late Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York.

According to the terms of the will of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, the bulk of the estate, which totals up to $70,000,000, goes to Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt, who will get about $50,000,000, and thus becomes the head of the family. The will gives Cornelius Vanderbilt about $1,500,000, and to each of his remaining brothers and sisters about $7,500,000, but Alfred gives his brother Cornelius enough of his inheritance to make his fortune equal to that of the other members, namely, $7,500,000. Mrs. Vanderbilt is given both the New York and Newport family residences, $2,000,000 cash, and an income of $250,000 during her life time. Chauncey M. Depew is left $200,000. There are a large nnmber of charitable bequests; $100,000 is given to the Young Men's Christian Association of New York City, $400,000 to St. Bartholomew's church, $100,000 to Yale University, $50,000 to St. Luke's hospital, $50,000 to the missionary fund of the Protestant missionary Episcopal Church.

Smash Up At Port Hope.

Two Grand Trunk Freight Trains Collided in the Dip of the Heavy Grades.

Port Hope, Oct. 27.—At 11 o'clock last night a head-on collision occurred between two Grand Trunk freight trains, about two miles west of the Grand Trunk station. The accident took place in the dip of two heavy grades.

One fireman, name supposed to be Bowler, and three train hands, were badly injured. The fireman's injuries are supposed to be fatal. Driver Miller of the west-bound freight, was badly scalded. He will be taken to Toronto to the hospital.

The trains were both hauled by heavy Mogul engines, and when the accident occurred both were going at a good rate of speed. One car of flour, a car of wheat from the west, a car loaded with buggies and cutters, a car of canned goods, and 16 empty cars were wrecked. The engines and tenders are a total wreck.

It is seventeen years since the Salvation Army was first introduced into Canada.

ALEX. BELAIR

Merchant Tailor

Is now located in his new premises,

O'FLYNN'S BLOCK,

Three doors south of St. Lawrence Hall Hotel,

Where he will keep in Stock a full line of Cloths and Tweeds, Suitings, Overcoatings, Pantings, and everything that pertains to a first-class Tailoring Establishment.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

ALEX. BELAIR.

"Away off" Sight



When you are compelled to hold the newspaper "away off" know that your eyesight is "away off" and glasses should be procured at once.

Consultation free.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

G. F. Maybee,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
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HIGH CLASS HOGS FOR SERVICE.

The best Berkshire Boar Pig for his age shown at Toronto this year, with a pedigree to substantiate his quality. One aged Berkshire Boar, from imported stock on both sides. Unimported Tamworth Boar and one Yearling Boar from best prize winning stock.

For Sale.

Two Tamworth Boar Pigs and three Sows, over three months old, bred by A. C. Hallman, from Whiteacre Christal, imported, and from imported stock on the dams side; also three Boars and two Sow Pigs by imported Nimrod No. 174. A number of purebred Berkshire Pigs of both sexes at reasonable prices, and a slice lot of cross bred Pigs for feeding purposes.

Some excellent sows already bred, and others fit for service that can be bred to order.

W. I. TUMELTY.

A Big Drive in OVERCOATS

Is the present attraction at O'Hara's.

What is a Drive?

It is a sale of such superior Goods at such low prices as keeps the bargains hustling over the counter. But let the prices talk. Hear them.

Men's Black Diagonal, heavy all-wool lining, - - $3.00
Men's Irish Frieze, high collar, Tweed lined, - - - 3.50
Men's Black or Navy Beaver, farmer's satin lining, - - 6.00

A dollar saved is a dollar earned. That is a cold, hard fact.
Save it by purchasing your Clothing at

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CAN BE CURED



Dr. Hall's Rheumatic CURE

Will Cure any Form of Rheumatism

FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:
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One bottle contains ten days' treatment

IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

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Overalls, Shirts, Sox, & Braces, at close prices.

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Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

Madoc's Reliable JEWELLERY STORE

keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of

Rolled Plate Goods

consisting of Brooches, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons, Cuff Links, Cuff Dumbells, Shirt Studs, Lockets, Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Tie Pins, Emblem Pins, Filled Rings, Solid Gold Gem and Wedding Rings, Chains, Alberts, Lorgnettes, Guards in roll plate, silk and hair.

The public will save money by getting my quotations before purchasing elsewhere of Watches, Clocks, etc.

You will find my Repairing Department fully equipped to do all classes of Repairing. All work guaranteed.

THOS. TUCKER.

Ten Per Cent.

Is not such a large amount on ten cents, but on ten dollars 10 per cent. means $1.00.

If you had intended spending ten dollars on papering your room this fall it will now only cost you $9.00.

Paper is just as good; season for hanging quite equal that of spring, rather preferable, for you will have the entire winter indoors when you can best enjoy home comforts and cosy corners.

Our papers are handsome.
Our salesmen courteous.
Our stock complete.
Our prices lower than
With any other house in Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury.

Belleville, Kingston and Winnipeg.

Elevator for Sale!

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14, 1898.

Jas. Whytock,
BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

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Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to all others.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

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When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different made of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horseshoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Madoc Pump Factory!

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market

Repairing promptly done,

charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed,

HART BROS.

Getting Over It.



Colds are easy to take but hard to cure.

A cold taken now may annoy you all winter unless properly treated.

A bottle of our **Imperial Cough Cure** taken now will relieve your cold at once and cure in a day or two.

Better keep a bottle of this remedy at hand always.

Harper's Drug Store.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man, all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

Where do you buy YOUR CANNED GOODS

We have a complete Stock of

Apples, Plums, Strawberries, Pears and Peaches.

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FISH of all kinds.

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23rd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 45. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 9, 1899. POSTAGE PREPAID

GUNPOWDER . . . GUY!

"Kit," the clever writer in the Toronto Mail and Empire, has the following little bit of historical reminiscences in last Saturday's issue,—on the anniversary of the famous "Gunpowder Plot":—

Nearly three hundred years ago a hunting party met in a little house near the old Palace of Westminster, apparently to discuss, preparatory to engaging in it, the pleasant pastime of chasing a fox. A fawkes was eventually caught, but it was one that ran with the hounds instead of before them. And a sorry time they had of it. Far off in Flanders arms were stacked and horses ready for a different kind of a spin, a hunt which never came off, for sound reasons known to the King and Parliament.

It was the time of James I., and the hopes of the Catholics of England ran high. James, the son of Mary of Scotland, the successor of Elizabeth, would be certain to espouse their cause. Great, therefore, was their consternation when, shortly after his accession, their persecution was prosecuted with fresh vigour. Despair assailed them. Thus King and Parliament must go. One great blow shall destroy them. When Parliament opens this fifth of November it shall go up in smoke. Wherefore the hunting party that met in the little house near Westminster Palace; wherefore the toast of the bold Catesby to his confreres Sir Everard Digby, Francis Tresham, and others, as, filling his cup, he stood before them:—"Here's to our hunt, my masters. May the Scotch fox and his cubs light such a bonfire as England hath never seen before."

Meanwhile the real Fawkes was busy in the narrow cellar that ran beneath the room known as the Court of Requests in the Palace adjoining, a room which was the House of Lords until 1834. At the end of the old Palace, opening on Old Palace yard—as the ancient chroniclers have it—was what was called the Prince's Chamber, built upon foundations of the Confessor's time, with walls seven feet thich. The upper part had lancet windows of the time of Henry III., and beneath them the quaintest tapestry represented the birth of Elizabeth. The Court of Requests, which adjoined the Prince's Chamber, was also hung with very curious tapestry, representing the defeat of the Armada, woven at Haarlem. And beneath this, one November the 5th—as far back as 1605—a soldier of fortune named Guido Fawkes was softly rolling together little casks of gunpowder. Legend sayeth that he was a merry fellow, a bit of a gamester and thrower of dice, fond of his cup and his damsel. A handsome messire, too, though you would not think so had you been peering through some chink at the stealthy figure that, masked and shod in felt, moved cautiously about the dark and narrow place. Guy Fawkes was custodian of the cellar and all that it contained. His was the hand that was to light the fatal fuse when the gay hunting party in the little house over the way would sound the horn of fate.

White grew Sire Tresham as he lifted the cup to drink to the toast of bold Catesby. For he knew that he had played traitor to his comrades, and that even at that moment a letter lay in the hands of Lord Monteagle, his relative, bidding him absent himself from Parliament on that fatal 5th of November. Those were the days when conspiracies were rife, and religious wars were leading more men to death by block and stake than any that arose from other issues. Even as the men drank to their leader's toast, there came a quick summons to break up and fly. "All is discovered!" They fled in despair. No one remembered Guido Fawkes, and that poor human tool was discovered by Montagle's men crouching behind his gunpowder barrels, and dragged, mask and all, before his judges.

Some few years since I climbed down a steep stone stairway that led to the dark and dreary dungeon that runs in the bowels of the earth—under that one of the towers of London known as the White Tower. It abounds in marks on wall and floor of the places where, in the iron days of torture, horrible machines for the tearing of flesh and breaking of bones used to lurk, grim and awful shapes. Here the Scavenger's Daughter had left her trail, and the indentations on the wall told of the terrible Spanish collar of torture which, closing around the throat of the wretched victim, pierced it with its thorns of iron. Further along and beyond the torture-chamber lay the rat-pit—discreetly covered now—wherein many a despairing human creature had met an awful fate. Into this torture chamber they dragged Guy Fawkes, and here he suffered those historical thirty minutes during which the rollers at either end of the rack never ceased to turn till his body was spun out to the edge of breaking and his bones leaped out of their sockets.

And when he confessed they unbound him and set him to ease himself in Little Ease. Of all the dungeons I had ever stepped into, Little Ease seemed to me the most horrible. Its door of British oak was built by King Rufus, and it is as strong to-day as the hour when it was first set up to do its deadly work and shut out air and light and hope from human souls. Inside, in utter darkness, is a scooped hollow in the thickness of the wall. Deep cut in the stone floor are the holes which held a heavy ring. From this great chains which were so tied about the wretched man's body as to make a human ball of him, a sport for devils. The victim could neither stand, sit, stretch, or lie. A mere bunch of torn flesh and shattered bones, he rolled there to recover strength to undergo further questioning by the rack. Wretched Guido Fawkes! Thy crime was great, but surely thy punishment was more than ample.

If Guy Fawkes was forgotten by his fellow-conspirators on that ancient 5th of November, we have remembered him ever since. The decay that has overtaken so many old-time processions and customs has not yet obliterated the memory of him and his crime. Jack-in-the-Green has disappeared. The Maypole was laid low long ago. The "Boy Bishop" has laid aside his episcopal garments and privileges for ever—but the Lord Mayor's Show and Guy Fawkes are yet with us. They will light bonfires on the fifth of November to commemorate the big bon-fire that never came off. They will march the effigy of the conspirator through the streets of English villages and burn it with hurrahs on the village common. Gunpowder Guy has even drifted across the seas. Little colonial boys, who never heard the story, will tie grotesque masks over their chubby faces to frighten lonely old ladies as they are turning down by dark street corners. A colonial bonfire or two will perhaps be started, but the children will not carry Guy Fawkes' effigy to the blaze—they would be apt to dub it Oom Paul, or—somebody nearer home. Nor, indeed, will half the little lads who spend their pennies on hideous "false faces" know why they always do it on the fifth of November—and on no other day. Sic transit—and yet how long he has remained with us. England has kept his memory green. A curious custom still prevails, or did up to the year 1878. On the day before the opening of Parliament, Lady Aveland, as Hereditary Lord High Chamberlain, comes annually, by her deputy, with torches to hunt in the old cellar for the successors of Guy Fawkes. Needless to say she does not find them.

An Important Railway Deal.

The Central Ontario Purchased by the Canada Atlantic.

It is announced that the Central Ontario railway has become the property of the Canada Atlantic road and will shortly be operated by the latter company. The co-operation of the Canada Atlantic, the Parry Sound railway and the C.O.R. under one management makes the "Booth railway interest" a big factor in Ontario transportation and means increased importance and usefulness to North Hastings' outlet via the C.O.R. The work of extending the C.O.R. from Coe Hill to connect with the Parry Sound road is being vigorously pushed, the road being within a mile of Bancroft.

It is said on pretty good authority that the Booth people have their eyes on Belleville and that a C. O. R. branch into Belleville is one of the possibilities of the near future. At present the matter of adjusting the various subsidies recently voted to the C. O. R. is before the Ontario Government, which has appointed Mr. W. S. Herrington, Q. C., of Napanee, a commissioner to adjust the claims in this regard. Belleville, Trenton and all Midland Ontario will await the road's new ownership and subsequent development with great interest.—Belleville Sun.

Killed His Wife and Daughter.

Terrible Tragedy in the County of Renfrew.

Eganville, Ont., Nov. 1.—A double tragedy was perpetrated early Wednesday morning or late Tuesday night about eight miles from Eganville, in the township of Wilberforce.

Mrs. William Yaster and her 17-year old daughter were horribly mutilated about their heads by some heavy instrument while in bed, and their lifeless bodies now await the coroner's inspection. The husband and father, William Yaster, aged about 50 years, who for some time has given evidences of insanity, is accused of doing the terrible deed. He had previously threatened to take their lives. Three children younger than the dead daughter were in the house, and it was they who gave the alarm to the neighbors.

The Canadian Troops.

Canada to be Kept Posted.

On board the Sardinian troopship, which carried our boys, was a special correspondent of the Montreal Daily Star, fully equipped for the work. He will be mounted, and will have a mounted orderly on the field. The Star correspondent's sole duty will be to keep the Star in close touch with the troops on the field of action. He carries the necessary papers, duly signed by Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, and instructions cabled specially from the War Office by the Secretary of War that will enable him to furnish the Star with news Canadians will know to be reliable.

A Small Army of Deer Hunters.

The Department Issues About 8,000 Licenses and Permits.

It is estimated that there are 8,000 hunters in the woods now searching for the humble deer. The Department sent out over 5,000 deer licenses and 3,000 settlers permits.

The branch in Toronto issued 363 licenses.

The Boom in Iron.

Canada will never have a better opportunity than the present for opening up her iron mines and developing her incipient iron and steel industries. The demand for iron ore and pig-iron is world-wide. The Mining Journal of London, Eng., reviews the situation as it exists in different countries and finds that the same activity characterizes them all. In Great Britian all the iron and steel works and engineering shops are fully employed. French iron producers and manufacturers are so busy that they can take no more orders, while in Germany a wave of unparalelled prosperity has swept over all branches of the industry. The manufacturers of raw steel in the latter country can only meet about half the requirements for 1900. The blast furnace proprietors have sold forward the whole of their production until the end of next year, and consumers who have not entered into contracts find themselves faced with the impossibility of getting any pig iron at all. Of still more serious moment is the scarcity of cokes. The entire production has been sold forward and prices are rising to a remarkable level. The consumption of industrial fuel is so great that it is feared the supplies will soon run short. The syndicates which control the production in Germany have even found it necessary to take steps to prevent the exportation of raw material so as to reserve the whole of the supplies for home use. Under these circumstances the greatest activity is being shown in prospecting for new coal and iron mines. German consumers are doing their best to monopolize the Swedish ores, the Belgians are hoping to discover fresh deposits of coal and iron in their own country and in France vast ironstone beds are being opened up in the Meurthe-de-Moselle, while Creusot is obliged to establish works at Cette, where it will smelt the ores of Spain, Algeria and the Island of Elba. In Italy the production of pig iron is only about 30,000 tons a year, but a French company is about to erect blast furnaces for smelting the ores of Massa-Maritima, Tuscany, and the Island of Giglio. The deposits in Elba are being very actively developed until it is expected that the annual production will reach 250,000 tons, of which amount about two-thirds will be reserved for consumption in Italy. British companies are prospecting in the south of Spain.

Prosperity of Ontario.

Northwest Ranchers will Establish a Farm near Thessalon, Ont.—M. T. Conley's Interesting Story.

The following from the Toronto Evening News, of Friday last, is the result of an interview with Mr. M. T. Conley, who returned to Madoc on Saturday:—

M. T. Conley, senior member of the Conley Church Organ and Piano Company, of Madoc, is at the Queen's Hotel. Mr. Conley has returned from an extended business trip through the Algoma and Rainy River districts, and is interested in the development of this section of the province. He is enthusiastic over the prosperity of New Ontario and predicts a bright future for the country. Speaking to The News, Mr. Conley stated that never before was trade so brisk in every line, and especially at Thessalon. The excellent grazing around the village has attracted the attention of English capitalists, and next year Messrs. Young and Moulton, the Calgary ranchers, will establish a post near Thessalon.

At Bruce Mines skilled labor is in demand. Money is circulating freely at present, and the whole country is experiencing a boom. Mr. Conley will leave for the east this evening.

York Farmer Burned to Death.

Upset a Lantern While Attending His Stock

Holland Landing, Ont., Nov. 1.—At 8 o'clock to-night the stable of Mr. Jno. Ross, who lives two miles south of here, on Yonge street, was destroyed by fire, and Mr. Ross perished in the flames.

Mr. Ross went out with the lantern to attend to his horses and cow for the night, and in some way he upset the lantern, and in trying to extinguish the fire lost his life, together with his horse and cow, besides the buggy and wagon and other rigs.

Deceased was an elderly man, and leaves a widow and daughter, Miss Ross, who teaches in the Newmarket Model school.

When Wise Men Disagree.

People who prove theories by proverbs will be interested in these:—

"There's honor among thieves," and "Set a thief to catch a thief."

"Out of sight out of mind," and "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

"A rolling stone gathers no moss," and "A setting hen gathers no feathers."

"Discretion is the better part of valor," and "Nothing venture, nothing win."

"Marry in haste and repent at leisure," and "Happy is the wooing that is not long a doing."

"The man who is his own lawyer has a fool for a client," and "If you want a thing done well do it yourself."

Russian peasants are agitated over rumor that the world is soon coming to an end.

County and District News.

Newsy Paragraphs from Correspondents and Exchanges.

Diptheria is very prevalent in Ottawa at present.

Over seventy new houses were built at Smith's Falls this year.

Evangelist Moody has lost the use of the vocal chords of his throat.

A moose is reported to have been seen near Lakefield on Thanksgiving Day.

Grant Allan, the well-known author, a native of Kingston, died in Italy last week.

The Presbyterian church at Bobcaygeon, was totally destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. The building was insured for $1,200.

Webster and Boyes' carriage factory at Napanee is a total loss from a fire which was discovered at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. The loss is $1,600, the insurance $1,100.

David J. Callaghan, a well-known hotel man of Belleville, died on Sunday morning last, after an illness of only two weeks. Death was due to typhoid fever, which developed into pneumonia.

Joseph Gabourie died suddenly at his home in Tweed on Tuesday morning. He was 49 years of age and had served several terms as township clerk. He is survived by his wife, one daughter and one son.

A young man in the shanty, about three miles from Larkins, met with a serious accident one day last week while chopping. His axe caught in a small limb over his head, and came down with great force on his foot.

Cap. A. F. Holmes and J. W. Robinson, of Napanee, accompanied by Prof. Chapman of St. Catherines, were in Tweed on Monday evening and left on the following morning to spend a couple of days north inspecting mining properties.

Rev. Father Ryan, of Renfrew, was last week presented by his parishioners with an address and $300, to replace a valuable horse which he had lost near Calabogie, as well as to asisst him in making the many private calls upon his purse.

The Deseronto Iron Co. made heavy shipments of charcoal iron to England last week.

The county road makers have moved their plant north on the Beaver Creek road from Marmora.

Mr. James Blair, of Ottawa, cut two toes off one of his feet while shantying on the Coulonge.

Forty-five citizens of Napanee were before Magistrate Daly one day last week charged with having procured liquor during prohibited hours. All local hotel-keepers were summoned as witnesses against them. All the parties were fined $2 each.

The Haliburton correspondent of the Bobcaygeon Independent, in an item referring to the high price of hardwood, says:—"I don't know how it feels to you, but to me it feels a great shame that bird's eye maple should be cast into the stoves for fuel. A cord of such wood in Liverpool or Paris would be worth about $80, And we are burning it in our kitchen stoves to fry eggs."

There was a very exciting time one night laft week at a chariyari of a newly married couple in the vicinty of Rosiin. The groom however made it a little more exciting than the boys anticipated. He appeared on the scene with a revolver and fired several shots, one of which landed in the heel of a boot on one of the boys, but fortunately did no damage. This unlooked for action on the part of the groom somewhat dampened the ardour of the boys and they soon dispersed.

Deloro correspondent of Herald:—What might have been a sad accident occurred on Friday morning. Mrs. John A. McCallum, Miss Lena and Kenneth, were on their way to Madoc, and while going down a hill some bolt in connection with the doubletrees broke and let the tongue drop. It stuck in the ground and broke. Then the waggon fell on the heels of the horses, and only for the quietness of Kenneth and his steady head some of them might have been killed. As it is no one was hurt beyond a bad fright.

The Toronto city council has decided that on all civic works 9 hours' work shall constitute a day.

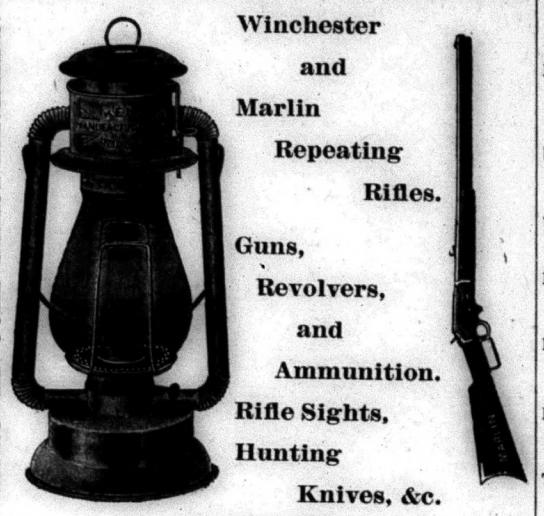
The war office, London, England, is buying large quantities of Canadian hay for use by the forces in South Africa.

Will Inkster, of Marmora, ran across a bear Wednesday evening; about a mile south of the village on the O. B. and N. track.

The Department of Forestry has received from Great Britain an enquiry regarding wood flour. This is made from sawdust, and is used for the manufacture of explosives and for linoleum. There is a large amount of it produced in Canada.

Wolves are haunting the neighborhood of Golden Lake. Mr. Allan McMillan had two sheep killed recently by these marauders and he determined if possible, to avenge them. He put poison in the dead sheep and the next morning had the satisfaction to find two of the rapacious beasts dead beside their prey.

The Hastings Star says:—Messrs. H. M. Fowlds & Son last week shipped two car loads of soup peas direct to Liverpool. These are in great demand on account of the present war as the soup extract after being mixed with other articles of food are made into a wafer which is used by the British army. Messrs. Fowlds & Son are the largest dealers of pease in this district and among their many shipments this fall were several cars to Newfoundland.



IMPROVED COLD BLAST LANTERNS.

Winchester and Marlin Repeating Rifles.

Guns, Revolvers, and Ammunition.

Rifle Sights, Hunting Knives, &c.

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DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

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Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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BANKERS, [illegible]

MADOC, -- -- ONT

Established 1877.

Capital Paid up.....$150,000.00.
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00.

Interest on deposits at 4 per cent per annum compounded half yearly

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A large amount of money to loan on farm property at 5 per cent.

F. W. O'FLYNN.

Business - - - Directory.

A Handy Reference List of Leading Business Places in Madoc.

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY.
Alex. Milne.
Benson O'Hara.

GENERAL DRY GOODS.
W. A. McMaster.

GROCERIES.
D. W. Rollins.
Geo. Wright.
R. T. Gray.

HARDWARE & TINWARE.
M. W. Connor & Son.
G. A. Rollins.

DRUGS & BOOKS.
W. S. Harper, M. D.
C. G. Wilson.

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.
Geo. F. Maybee.

BOOTS & SHOES.
John Mouncey.
Morrice & Son.

BANKS.
J. C. Dale & Co.
E. D. O'Flynn & Sons.

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.
Marshall Maybee.
D. A. Caldwell.

TAILORING.
Alex. Belair.
J. B. Lewis.

MANUFACTURERS.
White's Agricultural Works.
J. R. Brown.

BAKERS.
W. N. Sager & Son.

PUMP MANUFACTURERS.
Hart Bros.

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES.
The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, COAL & SHINGLES.
Fred Rollins.

BARBER SHOPS.
F. Vanderyoort.
W. A. Carson.

RESTAURANTS.
John Caverly.

HOTELS.
St. Lawrence Hall, J. L. McGuire, Prop.

INSURANCE.
J. C. Dale.
J. S. Davis.

LIVERY.
Kerr's Livery.

Mr. Templeton's Choice.

Mr. Theophilus Templeton leaned back very comfortably in his crimson leather, brass nail-studded library-chair, rested his elbows on the arms, brought the finger-tips together, and looked very benign and important.

"A rich man, eh? Well, yes I am a rich man—what some people would call a very rich man; and the beauty of it is, I made my fortune myself. When I started out for myself, a lad of ten—that's fifty years ago, or more—I had all my worldly goods in a red handkerchief, slung on a stick over my shoulders. To-day—I say it without boasting—there's not a finer line of steamships afloat than the 'Clytes,' and I own 'em all—every blessed baker's dozen of 'em."

Fred Warrington listened respectfully—a handsome young fellow, with a wide-awake, frank look in his blue eyes, and generally manly bearing about him that recommended him wherever he went, very especially to ladies.

"And yet, with all your wealth, your beautiful home, your kindly, affectionate nature, you have used all your life in accumulating riches. You have never married—never had a real, true home," he observed.

"That's the rankest kind of nonsense my boy. I never married because I never yet saw the woman I wanted. But it's a good thing for a young fellow to settle down—I believe that, if I didn't practice it. I hope you'll marry early, Fred."

A little twinkling look was in Warrington's handsome face.

"I agree with you there, sir, to a T. I think I shall marry early."

Mr. Templeton bestowed a satisfied look on him.

"All right, my dear boy! Marry early, and marry to please me, and I'll remember you handsomely. I'll give you a country house to live in in summer time and the town residence for winter. I'll give you ten thousand a year income, and your wife shall have the handsomest diamonds Streets can collect."

Any one in the world would have thought Fred Warrington was transported to the seventh heaven of rapture at the bewildering prospect held out to him; but he merely loooked a little graver as he bowed courteously.

"I know you are just as good and generous as it is possible for man to be, Uncle Phil, but—"

Fred hesitated in his speech, and a thoughtful frown gathered on his forehead.

Mr. Templeton looked the surprise he felt.

"'But'! Where can the 'but' be to such an offer as that? You've only to marry to please me. By Jupiter, Frederick! it isn't possible you're already in love?"

"Already; and engaged to the sweetest and dearest little dar—"

Mr. Templeton remorselessly cut short the loverlike enthusiasm.

"Oh, of course—of course! But who is she? What is her name?"

"She is Miss Rossie Fleming, and she is a music-teacher, and her eyes are—"

Mr. Templeton looked sternly across the library-table.

"I don't care whether they are black or green, you can't marry her. I've picked out a wife for you, and the quicker you can get clear of your music-teacher the better."

Fred colored—then the look of wild-eyed defiance Uncle Phil was acquainted with, came into his eyes, making them deep and darkly blue.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said quietly, "but a fellow prefers to pick out his own wife. I have chosen Miss Fleming."

"The deuce you have! Well, then, let's hear what you have to say when I tell you the lady I have in my eye for my future niece is the most beautiful, cultured, refined girl who ever flashed into society. She's rich, too, and just the very daisy for you. A music-teacher, indeed, when Beatrice Lovett is to be had for the asking!"

"Which doesn't raise her in my estimation," Fred avowed, serenely.

"What!" Mr. Templeton said sternly. "Fred, you're a—a—fool!"

And then Fred laughed, which had a most exasperating effect upon the old gentleman.

"I say you shall marry her, and I want you to put on your hat and go with me at once, and be introduced to her! She's staying at Mrs. Saxony's. Come along, sir."

Fred rose promptly.

"Certainly; I'll go and be presented to her, and I daresay there will be no reason why I shall not admire her immensely. But as for falling in love with Miss Lovett—"

He laughed and shrugged his broad shoulders, then put on his hat, and went out with Mr. Templeton to meet the charming young lady intended for his destiny.

It was a beautiful little villa, not far from Mr. Templeton's stately mansion, a little back from the Parade, and it made a very pretty picture, with its white lace draperies floating in the stiff sea breeze, and the spray from the fountains blowing in a rainbow shower, and the gay, striped awnings fluttering their scalloped borders in the July sunshine.

The liveried footman bowed his best, and regretted to be obliged to inform the gentlemen that Mrs. Saxony was not in. A swift look of dismay on Mr. Templeton's face perhaps touched that functionary's tender heart, for he hastened to assure them that "Miss Lovett was in the drawing-room—would they walk in?"

But that Mr. Templeton declined doing, as he was not personally acquainted with Miss Lovett; at least, not sufficiently acquainted with her to present himself. He had known her when she was a girl of ten, and had always been her father's most cherished friend, and had been in correspondence with Mr. Lovett when that gentleman died so suddenly in India; but all the same, with an old bachelor's characteristic shrinking from pretty young girls, he declined the invitation until Mrs. Saxony should be present."

"It's too bad—too bad!" he said, as they went through the beautiful little park, into which carriages were not admitted; and impelled by an impulse he recognized afterward as Fate, Mr. Templeton paused midway down the path, and turned to look back at Mrs. Saxony's house.

"By Jove! There she is at the window—Miss Lovett! Isn't she a beauty? Isn't she sweet enough to turn any fellow topsy-turvy? Look, Fred—there's the wife I've picked out for you! Can your music-teacher beat that?"

And Mr. Templeton seized his unoffending nephew by the sleeve, and gesticulated emphatically toward the open window, where a girl sat, beautiful indeed—marvelously beautiful, fair and dainty—with dark, lustrous hair, braided on a proud little head, and straight, heavy dark brows, that made the purity of her complexion still more dazzling. A rosebud of a mouth, a round, handsomely-chisled chin, a white dress, with creamy lace and a pink rose at her throat, made a picture fair enough to indeed have turned any man's senses "topsy-turvy."

She did not raise her eyes from her book, and she was unconscious of their espionage, or of Fred Warrington's transfixed gaze.

"So you're struck, eh? So you'll give the old man credit for having good taste, will you? You wouldn't mind having her for your wife, after all, I suppose?"

Fred drew a long breath, then quickly linked his arm in Mr. Templeton's, and drew that gentleman away.

"She is the sweetest, most beautiful I ever saw. I'll marry her to-morrow, if she'll have me," he said.

And how the old gentleman laughed!

"Music-teacher notwithstanding, eh?" he said.

And then Fred laughed, and Mr. Templeton generously decided not to be too sarcastic on the poor boy.

Almost at the same moment a tall, lovely girl, several years older than the fairy in white by the window in Mrs. Saxony's drawing-room, entered and went up to her.

"Absorbed in your book still, Rossie? It is time for my lesson, isn't it?"

And Rossie Fleming laid down her book, and for an hour she and Miss Beatrix Lovett devoted themselves to the music lesson, to be interrupted by a gentleman who had bribed the footman to permit him to enter the music-room unannounced, and to whom Rossie flew, with a little shriek of delight.

"Fred—oh, Fred! How did you know I was in Brighton? I only came yesterday to assist Miss Lovett with her music. This is Miss Lovett, Fred—Mr. Warrington, Miss Lovett."

And before he had finished his very delightful call, Mr. Warrington related to the ladies the mistake his uncle had made

"And I am sure Miss Lovett will not blame me if I insist that I shall marry you, little Rossie, and the sooner the better, before Uncle Phil discovers his mistake."

And the next week there was a quiet wedding while Mr. Templeton was taking his snooze in his chair, with his handkerchief over his face, dreaming of the days when beautiful Miss Lovett would reign royally in his nephew's home.

At eight o'clock the same night he was electrified by the receipt of a note from Fred:

"I have been and gone and done it, Uncle Phil," it said. "I promised you I would marry the lady you selected for me, and I shall present her to you in an hour. There's nothing like striking when the iron's hot, is there?"

And punctually to time Fred appeared, his bride on his arm—lovely as the morning, blushing like a rose, her blue eyes shining like stars, her sweet, red mouth quivering as she looked wistfully up into Mr. Templeton's face when Fred presented her.

"We've quite stolen a march upon you; but this is my wife, Uncle Theophilus—Mrs. Fred Warrington, fast and sure."

"I'm astonished, and dumbfounded, and delighted, my dear. However did you do it, Fred?"

But before Fred could make the explanation he deemed incumbent, a servant announced a lady, who came sweeping in in garments of deep purple velvet—a girl with starry eyes and hair as golden as sunshine.

"Miss Beatrice Lovett!" said the servant.

And then—well, the scene is indescribable, but with two lovely women beseeching him to forgive, and the pansy-purple eyes making him feel the queerest around his heart he ever had felt, somehow—he never knew how—Theophilus Templeton simmered quietly down, and accepted the situation with the best grace at his command until six months afterward, when he triumphantly announced to his nephew that the luckiest day of his life had been when he mistook Rossie for Miss Lovett.

"For since you wouldn't have her for your wife, you shall have her for your aunt, and help yourself if you can!"

But, as no one was at all anxious to help it, Mr. Templeton married his beautiful young wife, and it is a question who of the quartet is the happiest.

MOONLIGHT COLOR.

Paris is inaugurating a new set of colors, and judging from the titles given the various shades, considerable attention is being given the question by the experts. A new shade of blue deep cream is called "Queen of the is known as "au clair de la lune." A Meadow," as its shade is exactly that of the wild flower of that name. "Eventide" describes a new gray, and really the color is deep, mysterious and misty. A shade of pink is described as poppy bud," as it gives one the idea of the silvery sheen seen on the poppy bud.

SHOES AND NERVOUSNESS.

It is averred by a famous Chinese doctor that nervousness is kept out of the Celestial Empire, by the use of soft-soled shoes. The hard soles worn by the Anglo-Saxon race are said to be the cause of their extreme nervous temperament.

THE CITY OF CAPE TOWN

THE GREAT COLONIAL CAPITAL OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Views of a City Now in the World's Eye—A Spot Where All the Continents Meet—Pictures of the City and Its Life—Something of Past, Present and Future.

Cape Town has outgrown its name. When you get a city of 100,000 inhabitants, the commercial and political metropolis and capital of a vast country, it ceases to be suburban. It is metropolitan.

It may be said of Cape Town that it is not only metropolitan, but cosmopolitan. There are a few Asiatic cities which may surpass it in the variety of national and racial types to be met in their streets, but they are few and there are none where these are brought so clearly out or set in such sharp and striking contrast. This was not so true a quarter of a century ago, when Cape Town had less than 50,000 people. Since the rush to the South African gold and diamond fields this condition has grown more marked. Cape Town has become one of the gay capitals of the world. A score of years ago it was rather a proxy place, with not a few of the evidences of civilization and culture, but with small inducement to the tourist to linger, after seeing the castle and the government house and the fine park, with its stately oaks of many centuries' growth, between the government house and the botanic gardens. All this looked like a corner of Europe dropped down near the end of the African continent, but if one objected to traveling so far to find himself in Europe still, there was little to console him for the disappointment.

To be sure, there were the Malays, a picturesque addition to the English and Dutch population. And the Malays had brought into the religious life of the place what was even more picturesque than themselves.

THE TOURIST OF THE DAY,

if he was lucky enough to be in the neighborhood of the Mohammedan mosque, could see what any tourist equally lucky can see now. After the noonday clangor of what the true Moslem calls the "infidel bells" of Cape Town, the Muezzin would appear at the top of the mosque. Through the brilliant sunshine of that intertropical clime the hundreds of eyes of the faithful would be strained up toward him. Down on the docks, where the Malay 'longshoremen watched for the uplifted hands, and the Lascar sailors, aboard ship or on shore leave, cast their eyes aloft with more of veneration than they ever contemplate a topgallant sail, there came so much of a hush in the roar of waterside traffic that, as the mosque stood on the first of the two great terraces on which Cape Town is built, the faithful could at times hear the chant calling them to prayers. And as the traveler was liable to meet the Malays everywhere—in the open booths of the commercial part of the town, or as caterers and itinerants of all sorts in the residence streets, higher up and further back, there was a comfortable sense of security in the thought that, without getting far enough from Europe to run any risk, one was enabled to see the heathen at his devotions. Cape Town was then, and is more now, one of those spots on the map where, "Through the shadow of the globe we sweep into the younger day."

As one of these spots, of which there are not many, Cape Town has an interest peculiarly its own. As the capital of the British Colony, which fronts the hostile Boer frontier, and the port toward which many British troop ships are now moving, Cape Town has become

A GREAT NEWS CENTER.

We read of a Premier who outlines the government policy in the Parliament at Cape Town, and is interrogated by the opposition just as the Premier at London is. The other day we read of the landing of British troops at Cape Town on their way to the front, and the wild cheering of the thousands who lined the streets through which they marched, and many wondered what sort of city it is so far below the tropics, and so near that Cape of Storms, the dread of which was much of the inspiration of Columbus' voyage to discover a shorter and less perilous route to India. That he discovered a new world, and not a new road to an old one, accounts for the beginning of Cape Town. The Portuguese never made any settlement there, though they always put into Table Bay, the Cape Town harbor, to prepare for the dangerous trip around the Cape of Good Hope. When the Dutch began to double the cape, in going to and returning from their East Indian possessions, they established a supply depot there, but finding that the country back of the town was fertile and easy of conquest, they began the rearing of a new Dutch colony, with the port on Table Bay as its entrepot and chief town. Such was the beginning of Cape Town.

When the place fell into the hands of the English in the first years of this century, it was a miserable village at the foot of the first slope on Table Mountain, which, rising at Table Bay, where it attains an eminence of about 1000 feet above the sea level, continues to rise as it recedes toward the south, until, in the promontory which is called the Cape of Good Hope, it reaches a height of 3582 feet. The town is distant from the cape about fifty miles. It fronts Table Bay to the northeast, and for perhaps half a mile back from the water the ground rises but slightly. Then begins the elevation of

TABLE MOUNTAIN

but the height of 1000 feet, reached within the limits of Cape Town, is reached gradually by two slopes upon the sides of which the town, or rather city, is built. The streets of Cape Town are laid out at right angles. Many of them are well paved, and nearly all of them which are given up to the uses of residences of the wealthy and middle classes have a decidedly European appearance. What strikes the traveler as the most marked difference in architecture of the buildings is the number of private houses in Cape Town which have thick, heavy walls and flat roofs. This is decidedly the Eastern fashion, and smacks nothing of Europe, but the number of such houses in Cape Town occupied by Europeans is not a surrender of Europe to the Orient, but to the climate. Climate may not modify the European type to any appreciable extent, but it forces the European to some concessions for his own comfort, and one of these is the thick walled and flat-roofed house in Cape Town. There are gardens on some of the roofs, and some of the houses surround central courts, such as you sometimes see in Mexico or countries farther south. These houses in Cape Town are modern compromises with what is perhaps the most remarkable climate in the world.

Cape Town is nearly on the same parallel of south latitude, as Valparaiso and Santiago, in Chili. People who rave of the climate of these South American cities, and of the equable temperature of that zone, can not find much fault with the variations of temperature at Cape Town. The variation from the extreme cold season to that of extreme heat is but 18 degrees, the mercury only rising from

58 IN WINTER TO 76 IN SUMMER.

The west slope of the South African mountain range is watered in winter by the rains which the Northwest Atlantic winds bring with them. The eastern slopes are watered by the summer winds blowing off the Indian Ocean. These are winds which should cool Cape Town, and which would cool it if they brought over the mountains such cooling rains as they have showered upon their eastern slope. It is the remarkable peculiarity of these South African winds, however, both of those which blow from the southeast and the northwest, that they only fertilize that country lying on the side of the mountains nearest the sea out of which they come. The northwest Atlantic winds, which make the Cape Town winter, do not carry over the mountain tops their wealth of waters, and the tropic winds which come hot over the Indian Ocean leave their deluges of warm water on the eastern slopes of those mountains, and, freed from the only element which had tempered their fierce heat, go shrieking down the opposite mountain side toward the Atlantic, taking Cape Town in their course, already parched and dry from weary rainless months. It is well, then, that there are the thick walled houses with the flat roofs. The Government House is one of these, and as it is there the official records of temperature "in the shade" is taken, it is easy to understand a record of 76 degrees while outside the temperature is much higher.

But though for, perhaps, a quarter of the year Cape Town has siesta weather, the siesta is unknown in Cape Town. It is hard to find a busier place in all the British colonies. The streets leading down to the docks and slip are always thronged. There is

BUSTLE AND ACTIVITY.

everywhere. There was more business at the city front before the completion of the Suez Canal than there has been since. The rise of Cape Town, in fact, began after England's acquisition of India and the development of her trade there. Then Cape Town was a port of entry for every vessel bound to or from India, and this was true not only of English ships but of those of other nations bound for points in Asia. It was during these years of maritime prosperity the splendid breakwater in the harbor was built, and the fine docks and ship constructed. Since the Suez Canal was opened to navigation there has been a great falling off in the number of port entries at Cape Town but the harbor remains and must always remain an important one in the world's commerce. The development of the South African country and the sale and exchange of its products afford the basis of an ever growing trade. The English had a monopoly of this trade for many years, but now there are many Americans in business at Cape Town and not a few Dutch. The Jews are numerous enough to have erected a magnificent synagogue, and there is hardly a faith without its temple. Even the Chinese, within the last few years, have put up a little joss house near the water front. The Roman Catholics have a splendid cathedral, the seat of a Bishop, and among the other denominations represented in the church architecture of the place are the Episcopalians, Lutherans, Wesleyans, Congregationalists, Dutch Reformed and Free Church, the last an off-shoot of the Dutch Reformed. These church statistics are confirmatory of the commercial statistics, according to the accepted truth that religion and commerce flourish most together.

THE PORT OF CAPE TOWN

possesses more than fifty vessels, with a tonnage of more than 500 tons. All the railroads yet built in South Africa run to Cape Town as a terminal point, and it is the opening years of the new century, which are to bring a period of great development to that land, will lead to Cape Town, as all roads in ancient days led to Rome. It is hardly to be doubted that the early years of that century will see the construction of the Cape to Cairo railroad, now being promoted on European bourses. In the meantime the South African export trade, of which Cape Town is the port, is growing and hold out the strongest assurance of the city's future. Cape Town has nearly doubled in population since the discovery of the diamond mines at Kimberley and the great gold fields in the Rand. Immediately after the gold discoveries it was believed that Cape Town was to be the Frisco of the South African gold fields. The era of railroads has made new Friscos impossible, and the extension of an old line to Johannesburg, on the edge of the gold fields, disappointed the high expectations of the Cape Town boomers. But the certainty of the great future development of South Africa, a fact made patent many of the successful prospectors, to some of the largest investors in the South African mines, led to heavy investments in the real estate market at Cape Town. Among the best of the assets left by the dead plunger, Barney Barnato, were the titles to realty in Cape Town, on some of which ornate modern buildings had been erected.

The last few years have brought some transformations to the city. This is particularly true of buildings in the business section. In former years the store buildings, and in fact every style of building in the heart of the city had the look of similar structures in an English provincial town; solid and many of them with some pretensions to elegance, but all of them wearing

THE COLONIAL LOOK

of being able to know and keep their proper stations, as enjoined in the parody of the English church litany. Now there are buildings in Cape Town rivaling some of those in London's more modern streets and throwing in the shade everything to be seen in any of London's old-fashioned places. If once the visitor to Cape Town thought himself in Europe, it will not be long, as things are now going until he will think himself in the U.S. Hundreds of French families settled near the Cape soon after the revocation, and the large majority of them near Cape Town, where they went into arboriculture and wine growing. Intermarriage with the Dutch families has not extinguished the French names There is a gayety in the burgher society of Cape Town which one impressed with exaggerated stories of Dutch solemnity can never understand until the story of the French refugees is told.

There is a fine intellectual life in Cape Town. The wealthy Boer families from up-country send their sons and daughters to the Cape Town colleges and universities, of late years, in increasing numbers; but what is equally important, or perhaps more important as to the future history of South Africa and Cape Town, the sons of some of the native chiefs of the up-country are sent there for a finished education. They show you, at Cape Town,

THE OLD CASTLE

on one of the heights, with walls, turrets and bastions, after the most approved mediaeval fashion, and tell you that Cetewayo, the Zulu King, pined ful event some of the Zulu youth have to his death there. Since that mourngraduated from Cape Town institutions of learning.

Besides the castle, there is the Govbers. Standing back of the Botanic Gardens, already referred to, is the museum and library, perhaps the finest to be found in any colonial city in the world. The Supreme Court sits in the government building, with the judicial dignity of courts in England, gowns and all. The avenue which, in running from Government House to the museum, passes the gates of the fine park, with the splendid oaks, of ernment House, where the Colonial Parliament sits when in session. Cape Town has about one-fifth of the membership which the Cape Town folk are so proud, is the Cape Town promenade. Of a fine afternoon the promenaders make a brave display of wealth, beauty and fashion. This is much more notable since the era of gold and diamonds.

WOMAN'S UNREASONABLENESS.

Perhaps one of the greatest gifts that a woman can possess is the peculiar species of self-knowledge which tells her when she is unreasonable. "Unreasonable" is an unpleasant adjective. It is the one our husband uses when he is put out, and our friends when they quarrel with us; therefore we learn to hate it, and to bridle when it is used. Nevertheless, the sensible amongst us know that we all merit it occasionally; the wisest and sweetest of her sex is not exempt from the affliction. An attack of unreasonableness is as much a malady as one of neuralgia or biliousness; and though very much more painful than either, will yield to treatment if bravely faced and tackled with the proper antidotes. But, unfortunately, just as there are people who will pity themselves for heart-weakness when they are merely suffering from indigestion, or tonic themselves for neuralgia when they have an unromantic "sick headache," so many sufferers from unreasonableness blame their family, their friends, their surroundings—in short, the world in general, instead of touching the sore spot in their own mental and moral anatomy! We all know the symptoms. If only we had the courage to say to ourselves at such times, "I know that I am unreasonable; I want I know not what, or, maybe, I am craving for something that is, in the nature of things, impossible. The world is not out of joint; it is only my eyes that see it out of focus. In a day—or perhaps in an hour—all this will be changed: I shall see hope again; love will smile on me. And, at the worst, let me remember that pleasure is not the be-all and end-all of existence. I am a living soul not a butterfly; there is work to do. Can I not do it without thinking about my feelings?" A clever authoress once coined the phrase, "Giving herself a mental shake." It is what we all need to do now and again, when inclined to be spoiled and fractious.

LAKE SUPERIOR AND RAINFALL.

Lake Superior appears to exercise a greater effect upon the annual amount of percipitation of rain and snow near its shores than other of the Great Lakes. The average precipitation in a year is about eight inches greater on the southern than on the northern side of Lake Superior. Lakes Erie and Ontario also show more precipitation on their southern than on their northern shores, but the difference is only three inches annually. In the case of Lakes Huron and Michigan, it is the eastern shores as compared with the western which get the largest precipitation, but the difference is not great.

FANS.

It is no unusual thing for a vessel plying between Japan and London to carry 1,000,000 fans as a single item of its cargo.

IS PURE WATER WHOLESOME.

Comments on the Assertion of a German Physician That It Is Poisonous.

The recent announcement of a German physician, Dr. Koppe, that distilled water—that is, chemically pure water—is poisonous, has aroused much comment, chiefly adverse. The National Druggist announces that it has been quite overwhelmed with letters on the subject, most of them in refutation of Dr. Koppe's views. One of these from Dr. Homer Wakefield, is given in full as "containing in a condensed form all the arguments advanced in the other articles. Says Dr. Wakefield:

"This remarkable article deduces that distilled water is a 'dangerous protoplasmic poison,' because of the absence of organic contaminations. It should be added here that rain-water as it falls from the clouds, is aerated distilled water; it is the most healthful known . . . Physicians know it is the best solvent of inorganic concretions in the body, and engineers know it is the best boiler compound, following the use of hard water and the consequent formation of hard incrustations. While it is true that stagnant rain-water, contained in foul cisterns, full of all kinds of contamination, is unfit for drinking or cooking, it is also true that there is nothing more wholesome than pure distilled water, tightly corkred in clean bottles protected from contamination of even impure air. Pure water, well corked, never gets stale.

"As to the inorganic constituents of ordinary 'hard' drinking waters much might be said, but suffice it to say that lime and other minerals, in quantities in drinking water, often prove injurious to the imbiber, by the formation in the system of insoluble compounds, in the gall-bladder, kidneys, bladder, etc. Nature's demands for bone-forming material is much better satisfied from foods than from water, hard or soft. . .

"The assertion that pure water taken into the stomach causes complaints of 'weak stomach,' belching, etc., is the purest rot; it is evident that if belching was excited by a drink of water it was caused either by motor nerve simulation from its temperature, or an alkaline, hard water was taken into an acid-containing stomach, which resulted in effervescence. Mountain streams, when not drinkable, are not pure, as contended, but generally heavily laden with lime and other powerful alkalies. It must not be inferred from the above that I am opposed to all alkaline waters—not at all; but pure, not impure water, is the thing to drink, except when in certain cases certain alkalies are demanded by the system; then they may be added to pure water, or otherwise pure water containing them may be used. Extreme purity, is a virtue, not a fault of water. Beware of an author who contends that contaminated water is conducive to health."

Comments on Dr. Koppe's paper are not all adverse, however, as witness the following from the American Kitchen Garden, the writer of which contends that while distilled water may be very well when taken medicinally, it is not a good beverage, except for those who are overeating. He says:

"Distilled water taken on an empty stomach would tend to leach out the cells with which it came in contact, and we know that the life of the cell depends upon the maintenance of its contents at a certain standard. This is a well-established fact, and not as an advertisement implies, a vision of a mad microscopist. The testimony of physicians that the prolonged use of distilled water has a tendency to decrease the body weight shows a lessening of nutritive power in the issues. Most persons eat enough salt on their food to bring up the average, and many persons in middle life, and after, eat too much of all kinds of food and drink too little fluid, so that for them a course of distilled water may be most beneficial, carrying away an excess which would be harmful. If an individual over forty, is living on potatoes pared before cooking, white bread, unsalted butter, cream, fruit and sugar, then distilled water would be superfluous, if not harmful; but if the diet is rich in meat, in cereals, in milk, and abundant at that, it is very probable that distilled water would remove more of the excess than would a hard water taken as a beverage."

WOMEN IN MEDICINE.

Twenty-five years ago there were 500 lady doctors in practice in the States; to-day there are 4,500—one in 15,000 of the population. Among these are a few distinguished homoeopathists, physicians, and surgeons, professors in medical schools, oculists, and electro-therapeutists, the great majority being ordinary doctors. The first lady doctor in the world was an American woman, Miss Elizabeth Blackwell, who was enrolled as a physician in the Medical Register of January 1, 1849. One of America's most noted lady doctors, Marie E. Zakrzewska, was a native of Berlin, but she had to leave the German capital in consequence of the strong prejudice aroused against her. That was many years ago, and the lady doctor is now tolerated even on the continent. Even the Far East has its lady doctors, the best known among them being a Chinese lady, Dr. Hu Ring Eng, first physician to the household of Li Hung Chang. Dr. Eng is a Christian, and comes of a wealthy family. She took her degree in the United States, and is now in charge of an hospital at Foo Chow. As to the earnings of the lady doctor, they vary, of course, very largely. There are women who count their income in thousands, and one lady practising in the West End of London earns $20,000 a year. Miss Annie Romberger of Philadelphia, has a practice worth $6,000 a year, and she is one of many who are as much.

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"Why should that be a mistake, Kilmeny? You know that I am ready, and, if you do not feel exactly as I do, that will come in time."

"But perhaps I do not want it to come. You thought that you concealed your feelings completely just now when I said that I intended to follow up my acquaintance with Mr. Daryl, but I know you too well to be deceived. I knew as well as if you had told me what you were thinking—that if you had any voice in the matter, I should never speak to Mr. Daryl again. Now I am determined to speak to him, so it is clear that any thought of an engagement between us is an impossibility."

"I see," Mr. Warrender answered meditatively.

Their eyes met, and both laughed, but Kilmeny's fell before his.

"You think that you will bring me round to it some day," she said, "but I don't think you will. Here is the place where we climbed in. Shall we go out by it or go on to the gate?"

"You promised Mr. Daryl to go out by the gate."

"I believe I did. Well, I must keep my word at any cost."

"Do you always do that?" he inquired, curiously.

"Always. Won't you come in when we get home? I want to tell mamma about our adventure."

He nodded. He had been in love with Kilmeny since she was up to his elbow, and it took little persuasion to induce him to remain in her society.

Ten years ago, Doctor Richmond, a struggling physician with an increasing family, had been glad to receive him into his house at a moderate fee as a pupil, and finally as an assistant; and, when, by a series of unexpected events, the young man had come into a property which he had never dreamed would be his, he had decided to complete his medical studies exactly as if he still required to work for his bread. He was always regarded as a son of the household, and though he was obliged to spend most of his time at his new estate, "Chris' room" was kept ready for him in the Doctor's house, and he was as eagerly and affectionately welcomed there whenever he could return as if he had been one of the family.

It was at his suggestion that Mrs. Richmond and her children had come to spend a month in a charming cottage near his house during Doctor Richmond's unexpected absence in America, whither he had been called to the deathbed of an only brother. The Doctor had been thankful to have his wife and children under Christopher's care whilst he was absent; and Mrs. Richmond, a soft, pretty, motherly woman with a gentle voice and clinging ways, looked to him for advice in everything. She glanced up with a smile as her daughter and he entered the room, Kilmeny went to her and kissed her, taking a low seat at her feet.

"We have had such an adventure, mamma!" she cried, and she gave her an account of their meeting with Mr. Daryl. "Wasn't it nice of him to ask me back after our trespassing on his grounds?"

"Do you mean to go?" Mrs. Richmond asked doubtfully, glancing at Mr. Warrender.

"I am going," Kilmeny answered decidedly. "He looked so old and lonely," she said; "and when Chris told me about his dismal life, and his misfortunes and disappointments, I was sorry for him. Oh, yes; I intend to go back and perhaps see him again. You have no objection, mamma, have you? There could not be any harm in it, and I should meet nobody except possibly Mr. Daryl, and he is an old man. Think of his living there all through his life and seeing his relatives disappoint him one by one—even his wife and his son? And then for years everybody was been dead, and he has lived alone!"

"Such a state of things generally comes about through one's own fault," Christopher Warrender said. "One always reaps what one sows, Kilmeny."

"And does that make his case less sad?" the girl asked, still in the same thoughtful tone. "Mamma, aren't the children in yet? They have been out a long time."

"They are gathering flowers to decorate Lancelot's room before he comes home to-morrow. It is delightful for them to be in the country, and they are never happy except when out of doors."

"Just like me!" Kilmeny cried, with a laugh, rising from her seat. "I am going to see about tea, Chris, so do not run away."

"What do you think I ought to do about Kilmeny and this Mr. Daryl?" Mrs. Richmond asked, when her daughter had left the room. "Shall I let her go?"

"Kilmeny generally does what she likes, I think," he answered with a smile. "Recollect that I am invited too, and am as much bent on accepting Mr. Daryl's invitation as she is, though from a different motive."

"Oh, if you go with her, it is all right."

Mrs. Richmond, with a relieved look, resumed her work, and Kilmeny presently came in, accompanied by the old servant carrying afternoon tea. The big lattice window was open, and the summer roses were nodding outside, the green of their leaves thrown into relief by the deep-red color of the brick walls. The faint warm air carried in now and then the mingled scents of summer. Mrs. Richmond, still lovely in her gentle motherhood, mechanically setting the ornamental stitches in her work, while Kilmeny moved hither and thither, as sweet a vision as one could wish to see, busy about the details of the tea table. As he did so she sang softly to herself, and presently, looking up and meeting Christopher's eyes, smiled, and then frowned a little.

It was all a pretense, Kilmeny's asking her mother's leave to do anything. As Mr. Warrender said, she generally did what she liked, and was the one to give advice, not to ask it. She was the moving spirit of the house. It was Kilmeny, with her blithe ways and joyous laugh, her tireless activity and whole-souled interest in everybody's affairs, who made life such a pleasant thing in the Doctor's household. Kilmeny was the beginning and end of everything, always discovering fresh interests, always ready to help, and scold, and laugh, and make life a delight for those around her.

Christopher gathered one of the roses at the lattice and offered it to her, and she put it in the belt of her white dress. Though he had told her many times that he loved her, the fact did not seem to have entered as yet into her serious thoughts, and their intercourse had been kept on its old frank footing. So they sat and sipped their tea in the pleasant afternoon warmth, while Mrs. Richmond listened for the sound of the children's footsteps. Lancelot, the only son, a boy of twelve, was expected home for his holidays, the next day, and their thoughts turned to him.

"He will be so sorry that papa is away," Kilmeny said regretfully. "But, then, Chris is getting so aged that he will almost do instead. How old are you really, Chris?"

"I thought that it was only young ladies who concealed their ages?" the young man said, leaning over for a biscuit. "I am sure you know my age as well as I do, Kilmeny, and I shall not excuse you from your usual offering on the happy anniversary of my birth, if that is what you are meditating. I shall be twenty-eight next month, and you will be twenty at the same time. Curious—is it not?—having our birthdays in the same month."

"Most extraordinary! Nature must have exhausted herself in producing two such paragons together. However, as there were eight years between us, she had time to gather up her energies. What sort of a house were you living in when I was born, mamma? It was before you settled in Redminster."

Mrs. Richmond awoke with a start from a fit of dreaming into which she appeared to have fallen, and came back apologetically to the present.

"I was just thinking of your papa, my dear, and wondering how he was doing in America. What sort of a house, did you ask me? Oh, we were very poor at that time, and hardly knew how we should get on! We married in haste, though neither of us has ever repented it since. We seemed to prosper from the time when you came, Kilmeny; and, though we were never rich, yet we always had enough."

"Papa must have got on well at the first place he took to be able to buy the practice at Redminster. I often wondered why he left it when he was doing so well, and I have heard you say that you were struggling after you settled in our present home. Now tell me, mamma," cried Kilmeny, transfixing her mother with a judicial glance, "why, when you were getting on and making money, you broke up your home and went to a place where you had to begin all over again?"

"But we were not making money; that was the thing."

"Then how did papa buy the practice?"

"Really, Kilmeny, you ought to have been a lawyer!" cried Mr. Warrender. "Stop cross-questioning your mother, and give me some more tea."

Still, though he had covered Mrs. Richmond's evident hesitation to answer her daughter's demands, the fact that she had seemed unwilling to do so came back to him as he walked home that evening and struck him as rather odd.

CHAPTER II.

A group of three persons stood on the steps of Mr. Daryl's house and glanced up at its gloomy exterior before entering. Kilmeny Richmond's white dress—she nearly always wore white—and the black of her hair looked too pretty to be in keeping with the severity of the building before her, or with the harsh and cynical aspect of its master, Christopher Warrender, the third member of the party, noted that Mr. Daryl had eyes for no one but Kilmeny, and that she narrowly observed everything about her. Her springing step, her ready laughter, the gleam of her dark eyes, the exuberant vitality of her whole being, seemed to impress him to the exclusion of everything else. He turned his back on young Warrender, who, if he had had any notion that the invitation to him sprang from personal liking, was effectually disabused of that idea. Mr. Daryl desired the presence of Kilmeny for some reason best known to himself, and he desired none other.

"Are we going in?" the girl asked in her clear quick tones. "It is very interesting, Mr. Daryl; but I would much rather see the inside of the house than the outside. I always fancied that I should like to live in a big house. Ours is delightful, but it is small, and, when all the children are in it, one is inclined to feel cramped."

Mr. Daryl led the way up the steps, and the two young people followed.

"There is a rather large house waiting for you, Kilmeny, if breadth is all you want," Mr. Warrender observed in a low tone to the girl as they entered.

"It is not half of what I want!" she retorted in the same key. "Hush! Don't be tiresome! Just look at the hall! Now that is my idea of what a hall ought to be!"

"As gloomy as that?"

"It is not gloomy; it is only mysterious. See"—raising her voice and turning in the direction of the master of the house—"the great staircase winding upwards and lost to view behind that heavy curtain, the narrow windows, the huge fireplaces. Imagine a party seated in this hall, with logs blazing in the hearth, and some one dispensing tea. Could anything be better?"

"So that is your idea of the height of bliss," Mr. Warrender said, laughing—"a big house with a hall where one could have tea among plenty of people?"

"There are other things," the girl said. "That is only the beginning."

"Come, then," Mr. Daryl interposed—"let us see the other rooms. I perceived that it would be easy to satisfy your wants, Miss Richmond, and it is a new experience to me to be able to do that for anybody. This is the drawing room," Mr. Daryl said, ushering his companions into a splendid apartment to the right.

Like all the rest of the house it was gloomy, and the drawn blinds rendered it still more so. Though the sunshine was blazing outside, the air was almost cold in the great room. Trees overshadowed the windows, and a chill silence reigned. Kilmeny involuntarily shivered, and Mr. Daryl observed the motion.

"Why do they keep these blinds down?" he cried angrily, striding across and pulling them up violently. "Any one would think we were in a vault! Now you can see better, Miss Richmond. When you have had tea in the hall you can bring your party in here; and if you were in it and plenty of young people, and the piano were tuned, it would not be such a bad room—eh? What do you say?"

"Not such a bad room?" she cried. "It is beautiful! I could spend days wandering round it looking at all the lovely things in it. I think also I should get one or two of the trees outside taken away, and then it would be perfect. What are you laughing at, Chris?"

"I am not laughing, Kilmeny. I was much interested in your remarks."

The girl glanced at their companion, over whose face a dark frown had stolen.

"You say that Doctor Richmond is in America; when do you expect him back?" he asked abruptly.

"Not for a month at the earliest!" the girl answered.

"And meanwhile you stay here?"

"Yes. Mr. Warrender has been so good as to offer us the house until papa returns."

The old man turned for the first time and surveyed his second guest. Christopher Warrender was leaning against one of the windows, smiling to himself as he watched Kilmeny, whose pleasure in her surroundings was apparent. He had an athletic figure, and was good-looking without being handsome, and the amusement in his dark eyes gave them a very kindly aspect. The sight of him seemed somehow to offend Mr. Daryl, who treated him with an open, almost insulting, neglect during the rest of the visit. The young man did not seem at all put out by it, and indeed bestowed as little attention on the master of the house as that gentleman did on him.

"The ball room opens from this," Mr. Daryl said, pointedly addressing Kilmeny.

He flung a door open and ushered his visitors into the apartment which he had mentioned. It was of noble proportions, but chill and deserted. Kilmeny gazed at it half delighted, half repelled by its loneliness.

"It wants people in it, too," she said.

"Yes—that is the fault of everything with which I have to do!" Mr. Daryl observed with a smile. "In some unaccountable way I seem to be unattractive. But that could, of course, be remedied."

"Then you must take down the notice to trespassers. You must throw your gates wide open, and make everybody welcome. There are a number of fine houses all about the country, and with such a ball room as this, surely the people in them would be glad to come here!"

"Unfortunately I do not dance."

Kilmeny laughed.

"I did not mean that!" she said.

"Then what did you mean? Who would care to come here to see me, if there were nothing else?"

"I care to come. It pleases me—oh, more than I could tell you! And Mr. Warrender—"

"I am not talking about him!"

"No, but I am. He is amused and interested, too."

"I fear that it is not in anything which my house furnishes," Mr. Daryl said coldly. "Limit yourself to your own experiences, Miss Richmond."

"I could be happy here—for a while," the girl said frankly. "But I should grow lonely, I cannot limit myself to my own experiences for very long." The sound of the gong interrupted them.

"I desired luncheon to be served," Mr. Daryl said. He offered his arm to Kilmeny, and looked freezingly at the young man. "You will join us, Mr. Warrender?"

"With pleasure," he replied cheerfully, and followed the oddly-matched pair to the dining room.

Places had been prepared for three, and they took their seats. Chris had expected something simple, and was surprised at the formality and magnificence of everything around him. The sideboard glittered with plate, and the meal was served with an elaborate ceremony which puzzled him. Kilmeny was delighted, and seemed to have completely forgotten him in her new and splendid surroundings. Her eyes shone, her color grew still more brilliant, her laughter and bright words made the room gay with an unwonted gladness. The talk was chiefly between their host and her, and it struck the most silent member of the trio that the old man had a purpose which Kilmeny did not suspect in every word he uttered. Chris Warrender looked thoughtful as they rose from the table.

"When will you come again?" Mr. Daryl asked as his guests were leaving. "I am always at home, and I am anxious that you should come often. I have left the picture gallery for your next visit. When will that be? To-morrow? The next day?"

"We dine with Mr. Warrender to-morrow."

Again the dark frown crossed Mr. Daryl's face.

"I will write and name a day," he said abruptly. "Good-by."

He turned sharply, and left them without further farewell.

"I suppose, Kilmeny," Christopher said, when he and his companion had gone some distance, and Kilmeny had given expression to some of her feelings on the subject of their visit—"I suppose that there would be no use in saying anything to put you a little on your guard about your new acquaintance? You are so charmed and delighted with everything that you would not listen to what a spectator's impressions of the affair might be?"

To be Continued.

JUST LIKE A MAN.

Hello, Dasherly. Glad to see you at the club again. You deserted us for a long time. How comes it you are with us again?

Oh, I was married a few days ago.

About the House.

TO AMUSE THE CHILDREN.

As the cold, stormy days approach the little ones will be obliged to be kept in the house more and more and they will consequently need something to amuse themselves with. If the mother is ingenious she can contrive all sorts of playthings from odds and ends at a very small outlay. From an exchange we take the following which may be appreciated by some and which may lead to original ideas and afford the little ones much pleasure

One mother whose children were domestic in their tastes procured some pasteboard boxes about twenty-four by eighteen inches, and nine inches high, and made a house and barn. There were plenty of old pasteboard boxes to cut up for partitions and furniture. She made kitchen, pantry and dining-room in one box; in the other called for the pattern. They also make pretty coverings for the tables and beds.

The chairs, tables, beds, etc., are cut from pasteboard, more or less fancy, according to the skill of the artist. Then a family of paper dolls was cut to inhabit the house. They were clothed from some of the bright paper. Another box has been made into a barn, with pasteboard stalls, mangers and stanchions, being divided into compartments for horses and cattle, with a place between for hay; the hay is represented by very thin little board; the pitchforks, shovels, hampers, etc., are made of stiff pasteboard. A small shoe-box, with pasteboard wheels and tongue is the wagon, and wrapping cord is utilized for the harnesses. A handsome rag doll can be made of cloth, if one is handy about such things, and they are often preferred to a more expensive one.

An elephant, made of gray cloth with a small red blanket on, is greatly enjoyed by children, especially when playing circus.

A pair of lines, one inch wide and three yards long, can be knit of odds and ends, and are very serviceable when the chairs are used for horses, or when one child drives another.

In short, if one has a little ingenuity, a little time, and remembers what pleased her when she was a child, her children need never lack playthings, even though the purse is empty.

SWEET THINGS.

Currant Rolls—Roll sufficient bread dough to half an inch thickness. Spread with butter, sprinkle with three tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and as many dried currants. Press them into the dough with the rolling-pin. Now roll up like jelly cake. Cut into slices one inch thick. Place upon a tin far enough apart that they will not touch when risen. Set to rise and when thoroughly light bake in an oven heated to bread heat for fifteen or twenty minutes.

Chocolate Icing—For icing that is used on eclairs grate two ounces of chocolate and set over hot water until melted. When perfectly smooth, cook together one cupful of granulated sugar and one-half of a cupful of water until it becomes stringy. Pour this in a fine stream over the melted chocolate, stirring and beating until the mixture begins to thicken. Use immediately.

Ragged Muffins—Roll out baking powder biscuit dough, spread with butter, then with scraped maple sugar, roll up, cut into slices, place in biscuit tins so as not to touch, and bake in a quick oven

A Good Pumpkin Pie—It may be made as follows: Steam the pumpkin, mash and add one-half teaspoonful saleratus. This forms the lightening in lieu of eggs. Sweeten and flavor with ginger and cinnamon, to taste. Use rich milk scalded, and allow one teaspoonful cornstarch to each pie.

Cup Custards—Scald, but not boil, one quart of sweet milk. Beat four eggs, whites and yolks together, and add to them four or five tablespoonfuls of sugar, a saltspoon of salt, and a little nutmeg. Pour the scalded milk over the eggs, mix well, and put into a deep dish or custard cups of white stone china. Set these in a pan of hot water, grate a little nutmeg on each, and bake about twenty minutes until firm. Test with a spoon; if it comes out clean the custard is done, and longer cooking would make it watery. Eat cold from the cups, with lady fingers or sponge cake as an accompaniment.

Cream Puffs—Measure one and one-half cups of bread flour and put in a bowl. Then set the cup used in measuring flour in a tin or agate-ware dish and fill it with boiling water. Turn water into the bowl and measure a scanty two-thirds cup of butter. Stir this into the water until it is melted and boil two or three minutes. Put in the flour all at once and stir briskly. Remove from the fire and stir until smooth. The boiling water cooks the flour, causing it to swell, and make's the batter nearly stiff enough to hold a spoon upright. Break three eggs into the dish and stir again until perfectly smooth. Drop on a well-greased pan in small cakes. The batter should be so stiff that the cakes will not spread, but should be patted into shape with a spoon wet in cold water. Put into a very hot oven and do not disturb them for about ten minutes. Then the temperature can be lowered to prevent burning. Bake about twenty-five minutes. When cold split half-way round and fill with cream.

Cream—One cup of milk; one-half cup of sugar; one egg; three tablespoonfuls of flour, and flavoring.

Quick Sponge Cake—A western cook gives the following recipe as especially valuable in an emergency: Add one cupful of sugar to two lightly beaten eggs. Stir until dissolved. Add one cupful of flour with one heaping teaspoonful baking powder sifted in it. Stir this into the mixture till the flour is wet. Add a pinch of salt and flavoring to suit. Lastly add one-half cupful boiling water and stir smooth. Can eat while hot.

Apple Dumplings—In making apple dumplings, they are much lighter and more digestible if baked instead of steamed. Make a light biscuit crust, peel as many tart, tender apples as you need, using one for each dumpling. Remove the core from each apple carefully. Roll the dough out a quarter of an inch thick and cut in squares large enough to "blanket" an apple. Put the apple in the middle of the square, fold the pastry over, lapping the corners at the top, and pressing them down firmly. Grease a baking pan, lay the dumplings in and bake in a moderate oven until a golden brown. Remove from the oven, cut a small hole in the top of each dumpling, and pour in a sauce made of butter and sugar dissolved in a little boiling water, thickened slightly with cornstarch and seasoned with nutmeg. Allow a teaspoonful of the sauce to each dumpling, and reserve some to pour over the dumpling at serving time, unless a sauce of rich sweet cream and sugar is preferred. The dumplings may be served hot or cold, if preferred.

TO COOK VEGETABLES.

Remember, first, to have them fresh as possible. Summer vegetables should be cooked on the same day they are gathered. Second, look them over and wash well, cutting out all decayed or unripe parts. Third, lay them, when peeled, in cold water for some time before using. Fourth, always let water boil before putting them in, and continue to boil until done.

Turnips—Should be peeled and boiled from forty minutes to an hour.

Beets—Boil from one to two hours; then put in cold water and skin off.

Spinach—Boil twenty minutes.

Parsnips—Boil from twenty to thirty minutes.

Onions—Best boiled in two or three waters, adding milk the last time.

String Beans—Should be boiled one hour.

Shell Beans—Require one half to one hour.

Green Corn—Boil twenty or thirty minutes.

Green Peas—Should be boiled in as little water as possible; boil twenty minutes.

Asparagus—Same as peas; serve on toast with cream gravy.

Squash—Cut in pieces and boil twenty to forty minutes in small quantity of water; when done press water out, mash smooth, season with butter, pepper and salt.

Cabbage—Should be boiled from one half to one hour in plenty of water; salt while boiling.

ETIQUETTE OF MOURNING.

Though it may, and perhaps does, sound somewhat incongruous to use the word etiquette in connection with mourning, there is really none other that does as well, for there are, and always have been, certain forms and customs in the matter which most people like to follow, not only out of love and respect for those who have passed before them into the Silent Land, but also towards the friends and relatives who survive them. A few may, now and again, rail at old customs, but none, we are sure, would do so if they remembered that love, respect, sympathy, kindness, and consideration for the feelings of others are the sources from which these and so many other old usages have arisen.

For a widow, the regulation period as prescribed by custom is two years. During the first year and nine months crape is worn, and for the last three, black without crape. After two years, it was the custom for a widow to wear half mourning for two months, but this is now seldom done, black without crape having almost taken the place of half mourning, both with widows and others. Jet trimmings are not worn with crape by widows, but are worn by them with black without crape. Lawn cuffs and collars are also worn. The length of time that a widow withdraws from society varies according to individual feeling, but the prescribed custom is that she should neither accept nor issue invitations during the first year of widowhood, and should only visit her near friends and relatives. For parents and children, the regulation period to wear mourning is one year—during the first six months black with crape, and for the last six, black without crape. For grandparents, the longest period prescribed by custom is nine months, but many persons now shorten the time to six months, which is also the time during which mourning is worn by families for a brother or sister. Of these six months, black with crape is worn for three, and black without crape for the remainder of the time. For aunts and uncles, nephews, and nieces, the longest regulation period is three months, and the shortest is six weeks, and during either the longer or shorter period black only—that is, without crape—is worn. For cousins, the longest period is six weeks, and the shortest one month. The periods of mourning are just the same for one's husband's relatives as for blood relations, and for a daughter or son-in-law it is the same as for a son or daughter. For complimentary mourning the length of time varies from one to three weeks. Parents and children do not enter into society for the first two months of mourning, nor do they attend balls and dances while wearing crape; but the seclusion for a brother or sister from general society is only from one month to six weeks, for grandparents from three weeks to a month, and for uncles and aunts from a fortnight to three weeks.

THE PERSIAN CARPENTER.

He Sits Upon the Ground While a Work.

In accordance with the invariable custom of all eastern artisans, the carpenter sits upon the ground while at work. Instead of a bench, a strong stake is driven down before him, leaving about ten inches above ground, and upon this he rests his feet. The facility with which the work is executed while in this position has always been a matter of surprise to European workmen.

In the royal arsenals English tools are used and a better system of working has been introduced under the superintendence of British officers, but in the native workshops the workmen are still to be seen squatting on the ground, and, being used to this position from infancy and their tools being formed to work with more efficiency when used in this way, any alteration when used in this way, any alteration is scarcely to be expected. Their principal tools are the frame saw, adze, planes, hammers, nails and a few smaller tools.

JEAN BAPTISTE PAQUETTE.

My name ees Jean Ba'tees Paquette,
I live near h'Ottawa,
If I was marry? Well, you bet
Ole Jules Lablanche of Calumet
Ees my papa-een-law.

One year ago las' Mardi Gras,
I'm marry Rosalie;
And now I'm fader; oui, mon gar!
It makes feel good for be papa.
Wid leetle small babee.

It's boy or girl, you wan' to know?
Hit come 'bout five, six mont' ago,
My wife get sick, and I was go
Well, wait, and I will tell;
For bring Docteur Labelle.

Bellemere Lablanche, she's livin' dere,
So when dat docteur come,
She say, "Batees, you keep downstair,"
I say, "Batees, prends donc un verre,
'Ski Blanc avec du gomme."

I make myself a leetle drink,
And den I say, "Mon vieux,
You goin' be fader soon, I tink,
You like hit?" Den I make a vink,
And say, "Bullee for you."

Den by en by I'm not so glad,
I tink, "Poor Rosalie,
Maybe she's feelin' pretty bad,
Maybe she die." Dat make me sad,
Perhaps I'll go and see.

I go so quiet to de stair,
And den I call "Docteur!"
He say, "You get away from dere,"
And den, "Tais toi," says my bellemere,
"You can't keep still for sure."

Den I sit an' feel so trista,
Till some one laugh en haut;
Dat sound hall right; I say, "Batees,
You'll like some whisky, just de least,
Small drop, for luck, you know."

I drink myself a beg sante,
"Batees, I wish you joy";
And den I hear de docteur say,
"Hullo, Paquette, I tink he'll weigh
Ten pound, dis leetle boy."

I'll feel so glad I jump dat high,
I go for run up stair.
De docteur see me come, and cry,
"Hole on, I'll call you by en by,
De room ain't quite prepare."

To wait dis time was much de worst;
I'm feelin' pretty queer;
I say, "Batees, ye've got a thirst
For drink to Jules Paquette de First,
He don't come every year."

I drink his healt', and den I cry—
Dat make you laugh to see?
And me, I laugh, and wipe my eye,
I wash my face and tink I'll try
For go see Rosalie.

I fix up clean, I brush my hair
Give my moostash a curl,
And when I jus' was reach de stair,
De docteur shout, "Paquette, you dare?
Here come a ten-pound girl!"

I jump dat high; I'm scared you know;
I'm stan' dere in de hall,
Den call, "Docteur!" He say, "Hello!"
I say, "Docteur, I wan' to know
You tink dat dat is all?"

He laugh like anyting an' say,
"How many more you want?
I guess dat's all you have to-day,
You wan' to see de family, heh?
Dis way den, en avant!"

I'm glad to see dem hall, you bet,
I say to Rosalie,
"Dat's splendid babies, Ma'am Paquette,
I can't spare one of dem, and yet
I'm glad you don't have t'ree!"
—Victoria, B.C., Times.

NEEDLEWORK FASHIONABLE.

This is a season of fads—they flourish better in warm weather because we are too indolent to occupy ourselves with anything sensible. Yet we must have mental occupation or time drags wearily along. In bygone days we had fancy work—dainty bits of sewing always at hand, to be taken up whenever the mood seized us or when we had nothing else to do. That fashion died out when athletics swooped down upon us. You see, we could not take up outdoor sports with moderation, but must needs tire ourselves so that even a bit of sewing was an exertion to be shunned. The wheel of time has gone round and round and brought back the delightfully feminine occupation of needlework. Every up-to-date woman will tuck into her trunks the materials for pretty trifles, and, take my word for it, will obtain a deal of satisfaction from her holiday. The finished articles may form a part of her own wardrobe or may be put away for Christmas remembrances. At all events, they will be the results of many pleasant hours which could not have been more profitably employed.

GERMAN ARMY GLOVES.

German army officers are ordered by imperial decree to wear reddish-dogskin gloves during the manoeuvers.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

THE ONTARIO BANK.

Bankers to the Ontario Government.

Capital Paid-up.....$1,000,000
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A. C. OSBORNE, Manager.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 9, 1899.

—FROM present indications one of the heaviest items on the legislature program for next session of the Commons will be that arising out of the numerous applications for divorce. Up to Saturday six in all had been filed, and on Saturday there was a seventh, coming from Lillias Middleton, of Toronto, stenographer, for divorce from her husband, Lancelot Willoughby, of Kingston, on the ground of bigamy and desertion. Aside from this there have been very few applications to date for private legislation.

* * *

—MRS. EMMA BROWN, daughter of Mrs. Geo. Conley of Madoc, at present a resident of Waterloo, Ind., U. S., apparently has not forgotten the allegiance she owes to the land of her birth. In the Press of that town a couple of weeks ago Mrs. Brown writes a vigorous article entitled, "What it is all about," in which she ably reviews for the benefit of her American readers the history of the present trouble between England and the Transvaal, and in which she clearly shows up the ambition of the Dutch Republic to gain possession of the whole of South Africa, and the aspirations of the Boers for race supremacy instead of race equality. It were well if every son and daughter of the Empire were equally partiotic and ready to wield their pens in defence of the good name of their country as Mrs. Brown has shown in the American Republic. THE REVIEW congratulates her, more particularly as a native Madocer.

* * *

—SIR WILFRID LAURIER'S address to the Canadian South African contingent prior to its embarkation at Quebec is warmly commended. The London Times says Sir Wilfrid described the present situation in language which could not be bettered by an English statesman. It quotes the following from the Premier's speech :—

"It is not so much the God of battle as the God of justice we invoke. It is inspiring to reflect that the cause for which you men of Canada are going to fight is the cause of justice, the cause of humanity, of civil rights and religious liberty. This war is not a war of conquest, of subjugation. It is not to oppress the race whose courage we admire, but it is to put an end to the oppression imposed upon subjects of Her Majesty in South Africa by a tyrannical people. The object is not to rush out the Dutch population, but to establish in that land, of which Her Majesty is suzerain, British sovereign law, to assure to all men of that country an equal share of liberty."

About the Home.

"Blessings on him who invented sleep." But greater blessings fall on her who makes a bed. A charm that lulls to sleep. The way to make sleep a foretaste of the heaven that is within us, a lying down to pleasant dreams, is fully explained in "Home," the second of the four volumes, "Bits of Common Sense Series," included in the offer of The Weekly Globe, which has been for over 55 years, and is now, Canada's leading family newspaper, from now to January 1, 1901, for one dollar, and Marion Harland's latest works. Sent free: postage prepaid.

Mr. I. J. Ramer, and family and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ramer, of Markham, are the guests of Mr. B. Hoover.

MORE HOT BATTLES AROUND LADYSMITH!

Boer Laager Effectually Bombarded, a Camp of the Enemy being Captured.—Another Engagement Lasting Many Hours.

Boers Suffer Heavy Loss, including 2,000 Prisoners—Two Successful Engagements.

TWO THOUSAND PRISONERS.

London Nov.7.: It is announced in a special despatch from Cape Town dated Sunday Nov. 5, (morning), that the British have been victorious in an engagement at Ladysmith, and that the Boer loss was very heavy, including two thousand prisoners.

The British forces at Ladysmith, it now appears, were engaged successfully on Thursday and on Friday. It is reported that the cavalry scored heavily, and that the infantry did great execution with bayonets, the Gordon Highlanders carrying the principal Boer position at the point of the bayonet.

The Boers lost heavily in killed and wounded, and a number surrendered.

London, Nov.5.—The following details of fighting at Ladysmith have been received :—

"Thursday, 2.40 p.m.—Yesterday and last night some of the British guns were quietly placed in a better position, the naval brigade getting three of the Powerful's quick-firers on a high ridge close to the western side of the town. The Boers also dragged one of their forty-pounders to an excellent position, and replaced their disabled guns with new ones in the old positions. They also placed a new battery on a hill four miles south-west of the town.

"Gen. White and his staff were astir before day-break and important movements were effected. At 6.10 the bluejackets opened on the ridge, where the Boers had a forty-pounder and a furious cannonade ensued. After four hours the forty-pounder silenced.

"Meanwhile the other batteries were busy, the British having the better of the fighting.

"Gen. French, with the Lancers, Hussars, Natal Carbineers, and Border Rifles, started at dawn and got within striking distance of the Boer camp on Bester's hill before the enemy noticed them. A field battery also managed to take up a position commanding the enemy's camp without molestation. The camp was a large one, surrounded by waggons and other obstructions. Bester's hill was well fortified, and there were good guns there.

"About nine o'clock the British opened fire. The Boers replied spiritedly, but their guns were not so well served and their fire was ineffective.

"The British fire was very good, for within a short time a 42-pound shell burst right in the midst of the camp, inflicting heavy loss and demoralizing the defenders.

"Then the cavalry suddenly charged and swept over the laager, driving everything irresistibly before them. The Boers fled precipitately, leaving many dead and wounded on the ground. The shell-fire had punished them terribly.

"The entire camp equipment fell into the hands of the British. The scheme was well devised and brilliantly executed. It is hoped that it will considerably minimize the efficiency of the Free State Boers to the westward.

"An artillery duel is in progress. A British shell struck a Boer 40-pounder and completely wrecked it."

Mining News from Deloro.

The Five Acres is a lively place now, under the direction of Mr. Hungerford. The foundation is completed for the new mill and nearly all the machinery is on the ground. Several new buildings are completed, and the boarding-house will soon be ready for the men to go in.

A young man, while tarring the skip rope the other day at the hockeye shaft, let the skip run away and narrowly escaped killing two men who were running an air drill in the sink. The young man lost his position on account of it.

No man can say he wants work if he will work at all for none of the mines turn a man away without giving him a trial.

Several new houses are being put up in and around Marmora and Deloro.

Messrs. Hungerford and O'Connor started men to work on their property on the old O'Hara farm north of Marmora.

Finland has women sailors.

BOY'S. **Ready-to-wear Clothing.** MEN.

STYLE. FIT. FINISH.

Our Clothing comprises these three qualities combined with low prices, making this branch of our business so attractive to intending buyers.

Look at these prices :—

Regular	$5.50	Suits,	$4.50.	Regular	$6.50	Suits,	$5.50.
"	8	"	6.75.	"	9.50	"	8.
"	11	"	9.	"	12.50	"	10.

PEA JACKETS.

We have a few extra good Coats with large storm collar to clear at $3.

ALEX. MILNE.

Special—6 extra large size Goat Robes at $6.00.

Died Going To Church.

Ottawa, Nov. 1.—Mrs. Adams, wife of Mr. E. Adams, chairman of the Board of Steamboat Inspection, dropped dead on O'Connor street to-night on her way to church.

The Canadian Contingent Pictured by Pen, Pencil and Camera.

The Montreal Daily Herald proposes to give its readers the most complete pictorial and letter-press history of the Canadian contingent that will be furnished by any Canadian journal. It is not only sending with the volunteers to South Africa a special correspondent, thoroughly versed in military affairs, but also a special artist, who will furnish The Herald exclusively with sketches and photographs of the scenes on sea and land in which the Canadian contingent participates. This artist, Mr. S. C. Simonski, is one of the leading Canadian illustrators, and The Herald is fortunate in securing him for this important work.

The work of double tracking the C. P. R. between Montreal and Toronto is proceeding steadily. From Toronto Junction to St. Anne the line will be doubled in a very short time. The grades between St. Anne and Lachine Bank are being reduced, and the line between Smith's Falls and Havelock is being straightened. It is the intention to continue the work of double tracking until complete between Toronto and Montreal. This division will no doubt be taken up next year.

New Advertisements.

Farm for Sale Cheap.

The west part of Lot 25, in the 9th concession of Thurlow, 70 acres, 1½ miles from Roslin. For further particulars address

WILLIAM McCAMMON, Roslin, P. O.

Notice to Creditors.

Of Jacob Huffnail Pringle, of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, Farmer, Deceased.

Take notice that in pursuance of the statute in that behalf, all creditors or other persons having claims against the estate of the above Jacob Huffnail Pringle, deceased, are hereby required to file their claim with Catherine Pringle, of the said Township of Madoc, Administratrix of the estate, or with the undersigned solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, A. D., 1899, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed without regard to any claims of which the said Administratrix shall not have had notice.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor for said administratrix.

Dated the 8th day of November, A. D., 1899.

S. J. COOLEY,

(Late Young & Cooley, Trenton.)

BARRISTER, etc., Mining Broker, etc., Marmora, Ont.

$60,000.00 to loan, 5%. Call or write.

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

South half of lot 18, in the 7th concession of Thurlow, 60 acres, under good state of cultivation. Ploughing all done, fine buildings, 1 mile from Plainfield. For particulars apply to

GEO. MARTIN, Plainfield.

Early Potatoes.

The undersigned offers for sale a limited quantity of the famous "Jubilee" Potatoes. These potatoes will come to maturity in from six to eight weeks. Price $2.00 a bushels original price $6.00.

W. UNWIN, Bannockburn.

N. B.—Parties desiring to purchase can see samples and leave orders with R. T. Gray, Madoc.

Miss Berta C. Huyck, A. T. C. M.

Honor Graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music)

—TEACHER OF—

Pianoforte, Singing and Theory.

Will visit Madoc every

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

For Terms etc. call at Mrs. Moon's Prince Albert St.

or address Tweed, Ont.

Concert engagements accepted.

COAL!

WE HAVE FOR SALE

Hard, Soft, and Blacksmith Coal,

Chestnut, Egg, Stove and Furnace Sizes.

—ALSO A—

Quantity of Shingles.

F. ROLLINS.

October 31st, 1899.

5000 Bus. Oats Wanted!

Queensboro Roller Mills.

Mill is now in full running order under the management of T. H. Squire, one of the most up-to-date millers in the province.

Wheat Gristing a Speciality.

T. M. NICOL.

Queensboro, November 1st, 1899.

A. M. MORRICE. L. F. MORRICE.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN MADOC.

MESSRS. MORRICE & SON

BEG to announce to the public that they have opened a Boot and Shoe Store in the Wilson Block, next to B. O'Hara's store, where they will carry a complete Stock of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Having bought our Stock at the lowest cash price, we will sell as low as the lowest.

From our practical knowledge of the business our customers can depend on everything being as represented.

REPAIRING—NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All rips in Boots bought of us repaired free.

MORRICE & SON.

Terms—Cash, and One Price Only.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

Having fitted up one of the best Galleries in Central Ontario, in the rear of above store, the undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Photographic Work equal to the best city galleries.

A deposit required on all Photos when ordered.

L. F. MORRICE.

Entrance through Morrice & Son's Store.



A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

In my **Ladies' Watches** will be found beauty as well as utility. A very select stock to choose from, with a fine line of Lorgnetts as well.

Also a large stock of **Gents' Watches** and **Guards,** very fine, which I will be pleased to show to intending customers.

GEO. F. MAYBEE.

Jeweller and Optician.





Getting at the Matter.

You can't be sure that your health is safe these days unless your underclothing is right. Your own feeling goes clear through you. It's most important that you feel comfortable.

Our Underwear is durable, comfortable, healthful and economical. Come in and look at the stock.



Wrapperettes.

If you have not selected your new Wrapper yet, you should do so soon. We have a splendid assortment in all the new shades and patterns that will be sure to please.

W. A. McMASTER,
Wright Block.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 9, 1899.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP

—Don't read your neighbor's REVIEW every week. You can get it until 1901 for a dollar. 14 months of good reading.

—Send the "REVIEW" to your friends. It supplies more information than a dozen letters. Only 15c. to January 1st, 1900.

—Letters of administration have been granted in the estate of the late Jacob N. Pringle, of Madoc, to his widow, Catherine. Estate $1,750. D. E. K. Stewart, solicitor.

—Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, Beans, Tallow, Lard and Poultry taken from this date in exchange for goods at the highest market value. (Poultry to be dry-picked, not drawn and heads, feet and wings attached.)
CROSS & CO.

—Jonas Bargman this week repurchased the stock of watches, jewellery, etc., of the Bargman & Co. estate, insolvents, and will resume business again in the old stand in St. Lawrence Hall block. We understand the estate paid about 50 cents on the dollar.

—Two of Walkerton's ratepayers paid their taxes before receiving the usual notification from the collector. The names of these two men should be handed down to posterity as examples of promptness in rendering unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's.

—If you want bill heads, letter heads, envelopes, notes, receipts, statements, circulars, business cards, or anything in the printer's line, leave your order at the REVIEW office. All work guaranteed to be done neatly, promptly and on good quality of paper. The home printing establishment ought to be supported in preference to the city shop.

—The figures after the address of our out-of-town subscribers indicate the date to which their subscription has been paid. A change of the figures is a receipt for money received. Please examine your figures and if they are all right, that's all; but if you find your subscription is not paid, send or hand in what you owe and then see that the figures are changed as your receipt.

—Cheese and butter factories can hereafter get the water used in their factories analyzed and their premises thoroughly inspected by the Bacteriological department of the Ontario Agricultural College. Hon. Mr. Dryden has given his approval to the plan, which no doubt will be extensively taken advantage of by cheesemakers. The department of agriculture are issuing circulars setting forth the advantages of the scheme.

—A family living in the vicinity of Picton were poisoned recently from drinking an inferior grade of tea. They all recovered.

☞ Special sale of Buggies—clearing out. Good Milch Cow for sale.
J. R. BROWN.

—Balance of this year free to new subscribers, $1.00 per year. NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, Madoc.

—If a foolish man wants to buy or sell anything, says an exchange, he rides all over the country in the hot sun looking for the party of the second part. The wise man puts a few lines in the newspaper, and lets them go all over the country for him, while he sits in the shade, or goes along about his business. Whenever any man has a cow or horse to sell there is some other man somewhere who is waiting to buy the thing, but these two men might travel a week without finding each other. Advertising brings them together.

Village Council.

The regular meeting was held on Monday evening, but there was little business to transact. The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

Casement, electric light	$26.25
Tile	12.00
O'Riordan, streets, etc	66.75

Council adjourned.

Fine Potatoes.

Attention is called to the advt. of W. Unwin in another column, who offers for sale a quantity of the famous "Jubilee" potatoes—the most prolific and quickest growers in the market. The editor has tested these potatoes on the table and can heartily recommend them. Samples can be seen at R. T. Gray's grocery.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

The annual meetings of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute will be held this year at Stirling on Friday, December 8th, and at Madoc on Saturday, December 9th. The chief speaker this year will be J. S. Woodward, of Lockport, N. Y., who has a variety of interesting and instructive subjects to discuss. Mr. J. G. Foster, the N. H. secretary, is arranging for a musical program for the Madoc evening meeting, which will attract the public for miles around. Full particulars later.

An Unfortunate 'Burg.

The people of Marmora are in a most unfortunate position, judging by the following from the Herald:—

"The Madoc REVIEW suggests that the Herald compel every man in Marmora to carry a lantern. One difficulty is met with in Marmora, in establishing an electric light system, with which the people of Madoc would not have to contend. The country here is so impregnated with the precious "yellow stuff," that, were the place lighted by electricity, the roads would be ruined by people tearing away at the gravel in search of nuggets."

The Usual Story.

If you want to sell or buy anything and want the public to know it, you might do worse than advertise in THE NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. The following is a sample:—

ROSLIN, Nov. 4th, 1899.
To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

Please insert the accompanying advertisement in your paper, enclosed will find $1.50 for same.

My neighbor advertised his farm in the REVIEW and sold after the second issue. Please send the first to my address.

WILLIAM MCCAMMON.

Died at Vancouver.

We regret to learn of the death at Vancouver B. C., of Mrs. J. D. Breeze, a former resident of this section and a native of Actinolite. Mrs. Breeze was a Miss Kerr and married Mr. Breeze in Actinolite, where he was engaged in business. For a couple of years Mr. Breeze was engaged in the Inland Revenue department in Belleville and some ten years ago he removed to Vancouver, where he was engaged as local manager of the Confederation Life Assurance Association. Two sons, two daughters and her husband are left to mourn her loss.

Worth Knowing.

A Hamilton hotel-keeper was before the Police Magistrate charged with selling liquor to a minor. The defence denied having furnished the youth wine, beer or whiskey, but admitted that soda water, ginger beer and soft drinks had been supplied. Magistrate Jeff held that the act did not specify that only intoxicating liquors must be sold. In his opinion the intent of the act was that no liquid refreshments of any kind shall be supplied minors over the bar or in a licensed hotel and that it specially aimed at prohibiting minors from frequenting hotels. He fined the defendant.

Fowl Supper.

A fowl supper will be held at Queensboro, under the auspices of Queensboro Methodist Church, on November 15th. The programme will consist of addresses by Revs. S. T. Bartlett and J. A. Claxton, M. A. Music to be provided wholly by the choir of the Madoc Methodist Church, comprising of 21 members and 5 instruments, under the leadership of Mr. M. Maybee. Miss Stella Maybee, Mr. M. Maybee, Mr. C. Wellington, cornet, Mr. ... Chas. Maybee, clarinet, will furnish vocal and instrumental solos during the evening. Supper served in the Orange Hall from 6.30 to 8 p. m. Adults, 40c. and 75c. Children, 25c.

In Business.

From a copy of the Braham Journal, published at the town of that name, Isanti county, Minnesota, U.S., we notice that Moses Lloyd and son Lee, who left Madoc last spring, have opened a dry goods and grocery store at that place. From a North Hastings farm to a Minnesota mercantile establishment seems a long way, but apparently the Messrs. Lloyd are equal to the occasion, and we wish them success.

School Report.

The following is the report of the examination in School Section No. 15, Huntingdon, in Literature, max. 70:—

SR. IV CLASS.—Beattie Cooney, 64; Nellie Cooney, 60, George Harris, 57; Stanislaus O'Reilly, 55.

SR. III CLASS, MAX. 65.—Walter Foley, 49; Thomas Lahey, 47; Alfred Herrington, 21.

The following is the result in Physiology, max. 80:—

SR. II CLASS.—Kathleen Lahey, 77; Winnie Cooney, 66; Charlie O'Reilley, 66; John Hoover, 56.

IVEH BROADWORTH.

Madoc High School.

The following is the result of an examination in Form I, Geography:—

	MAX. 100.
Mabel Spurr	87
Gertie Knox	86
Daisy Reeves	85
Flossie Bailey	83
Mamie Stephenson	83
Lou Wellington	82
Grace Tuller	77
Pearl Broadworth	76
Albert Elliott	76
Joseph O'Reilly	76
Harry Geary	75
Mary Kirk	73
Fred Bowen	65
Fred Harper	64
Lena Bartlett	58
John Reeves	54
Dave Thompson	45
Annie O'Reilly	39

Forward Missionary Movement.

The Marmora Herald says:—Rev. R. McCulloch, representative of the Madoc District Epworth League Association, attended the Napanee District E. L. Convention, held at Newburgh on the 24th ult. for the purpose of considering the advisability of the three districts—Madoc, Tamworth and Napanee—supporting a missionary. Napanee District guaranteed $425, Tamworth $125, Madoc $175. Madoc not having been organized it is probable they will raise $250, which will make the $800 required to support a man in the foreign field. It was the opinion of the joint committee that all missionary monies, raised by the Leagues, should go to the forward movement. The general missionary board have been asked to appoint a missionary, who would first spend some months on the districts before proceeding to his field of labor.

Canadian Cheese in England.

Here is a hint for some of our Madoc cheesemakers to test the quality of their production:

In a cheese which was made in June last, Mr. Nelson G. Somerville, of the Drummond and Lanark cheese factory, placed a vial, in which was enclosed a letter. He requested the finder to let him know when and where the cheese was received, when it was cut, how liked, price, etc. Mr. Somerville had nearly given up hope of getting an answer, when one day recently he received a letter from Hastings, England. The cheese had arrived there in August and had been cut on September 7th. In giving his opinion as to the quality of cheese, the writer stated that it was "simply perfection," and regretted that more of it had not been procured. Several parties to whom it was sold also testified to its high standard, among whom was one of the aldermen of the city. Enclosed in the letter was a photograph of the author of the letter, and the store with piles of cheese in front.

Madoc's Gay Girls.

The young men are having an innings this week, the following being sent to THE REVIEW in answer to an item from some young ladies in last week's issue:

An article appeared in the REVIEW of last week headed "An extremely hot time." A party, consisting of a few of our learned young ladies, was held at a private dwelling in Madoc, where the chief amusement of the hour was making taffy. Poor girls! you have missed your calling. Instead of fitting yourselves to enlighten the young, you should become detectives, confectioners and prose writers. As you work in one band, what one lacks in knowledge the others can supply, but with all your knowledge you seemed to have overlooked the old saying that "Children should never play with sharp-edged tools," for, while rattling the cayenne pepper can, the contents fell into the luscious taffy. Pleased to say you are not like the dog in the manger for, finding that you could not partake of the tempting dish, you placed it within reach of those who easily yield to temptation. The parties for whom the trap was laid, and who were verbally accused, had been more favorable weather for a stroll so failed to appear on the scene, but, sorry to say, some little eight-year-old boys committed the sin and unfeelingly fed the taffy to the household pet, poor old Jack. Now, would-be detectives, confectioners and prose writers, for your own good please bear in mind that "People who live in glass houses should not throw stones."



POTTER.—In the Township of Cashel, Nov. 3rd, Sara Potter, aged 93 years, 2 months and five days.

MOVEMENTS OF PEOPLE.

[NOTE.—Friends of THE REVIEW will oblige us and help to make the paper more interesting by sending to this office particulars of items of personal or local interest. We cannot get all the news unless assisted by our readers.]

Mrs. Wallbridge, of Toronto, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Neer, of Brockville, are the guests of Miss B. Conley.

Gilbert Parks, a resident of Madoc township, near Eldorado, died on Sunday after only a few days illness of pneumonia. He was buried on Tuesday.

Mrs. (Rev.) A.C. Maybee, wellknown in Madoc, has been appointed by the W. C. T. U. as superintendent of unorganized districts in Hastings county.

Mr. Robert Henderson, who has been teaching at Emo, in the Rainy River District for the past couple of years, has returned to his home in North Hastings for a few months.

Mrs. George Asseltine, of Deloro, who has been in the hospital at Toronto nearly three weeks, returned home last week, and since her arrival she is no better, in fact in very poor health.

Mr. George Pringle, of Madoc, who is in charge of the senior department of the public school, at Bancroft, has handed in his resignation, to take effect at Christmas, and a Mr. Humphreys of Pembroke has been engaged to take his place.

Thomas Easterbrook, of Tweed, one of the most esteemed residents of that village, passed away on Monday of last week, aged 64 years. Deceased was a brother of George Easterbrook, now of South Africa. One daughter is Mrs. S. Battams, of Madoc.

Mrs. Burns and family, long residents of Madoc, have removed to Toronto where they will reside for the future. Mrs. Burns will still keep up her connection with Madoc by retaining her property here. The REVIEW wishes them all success in their new surroundings.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Mr. C. J. Bowell, manager of the Intelligencer, Belleville, were in Madoc on Tuesday and paid a visit to the Diamond gold mine in company with Mr. D. E. K. Stewart. They were much impressed with the evidences of richness in this promising mine.

Honor Roll.

Madoc Model School for Month of October.

DIVISION I.

Number of pupils enrolled, 59.
Average attendance, 52.

M. MCCARTHY.

DIVISION II.

CLASS I.—May Connor, Myrtle Caverly, Gladys Aylesworth, Sadie Bush, Harry McMullen.

CLASS II.—Olive O'Riordan, Reginald Johnson, Hedley Wright, Hattie Ward, George Moon, Clara Guffin.

CLASS III.—Rose Blount, Bertha Thompson, Gertrude King.

CLASS IV.—Myrtle Blount, Roy Caverly, Harvey Stewart, Frances MacNamara, Helen Bristol, Vincent Cox.

Number enrolled, 48.
Average attendance, 41.

M. VANKLEEK.

DIVISION III.

Number enrolled, 53.
Average attendance, 47.

INT. II.—Eva Crawford, Margaret Mackintosh, Fred McMullen, Sylvia Richmond, Annie Weese, Roy Dale.

JR. II.—Arthur Winn, Mabel Embury, Grace Aylesworth, Bessie McNamara, Ida Drummond, Georgie Reid.

S. F. TULLER.

DIVISION IV.

Number enrolled, 57.
Average attendance, 53.

JR. III.—Teresa McNamara, Arnley Pine, Beatrice O'Riordan, Stoddard Ballard, Ethel Bartlett, Bertha Guffin.

SR. II.—Elmer Pine, Sylvester Embury, Bruce Bristol, Flossie Hill, George Bassett, Fred Stewart, Jenny O'Hara.

M. HAMILTON.

DIVISION V.

Number enrolled, 42.
Average attendance, 39.

SR. III.—Helen Dafoe, Florence Connor, M. Wellington, Mabel Fuller, Lou Remion, Madge Rollins.

INT. III.—Tillie Blount, Mabel Reid, C. Embury, D. Guffin, W. Stewart, Eva Hart.

MISS STEELE.

DIVISION VI.

SR. IV.—Jean Mackintosh, A. Francis, P. Chambers, A. McBain, L. Clancy, H. Bartlett.

JR. IV.—C. McDonald, D. McConnell, H. McConnell, A. Hawley, A. Todd, W. Thompson.

F. ADAMS.

Butter and Cheese Market.

London, Nov. 6.—Butter is in moderate supply, but very slow sales. Finest is quoted at 100s to 104s; exceptionally fine, 106s; good to fine, 90s to 98s. Cheese is quiet and holders are reserved. Finest Septembers, 58s; August 55s to 56s.

Liverpool, Nov. 6.—Butter is steady and finest is quoted at 104s to 108s; cheese is moderate and finest coloured is quoted at 56s to 57s; white is 55s to 56s.

Don't Die

before your time with rheumatism or neuralgia when there is a remedy at hand. Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure will cure the most obstinate case. It is an internal preparation. Mr. W. A. Butler, porter for Canadian Express Co., Kingston, Ont., suffered with Muscular Rheumatism for three years. Three bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure cured him completely. 50 cents a bottle, containing ten days' treatment. For sale at all drug stores.

Millbridge.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. Walter McLeod, of Bannockburn, who has had charge of the steam drill at the Katherine lead and zinc mine for the past four months, has been promoted foreman of the mine. Mr. McLeod has had a great deal of experience in mining having worked at the Craig gold mine, Deloro gold mine, Bannockburn gold mine, Hollandia lead mine and Stephenson copper mine.

Steve Golding's Hotel has been crowded with sportsmen from Belleville, Trenton and Stirling ever since the deer hunting season came in.

Mrs. Bronson, of Bannockburn, has the boarding house at the Katherine mine. Everything is in apple-pie order and the men are well pleased. There are about twenty men employed at the mine.

K.

F. Chauvin, of North Tilbury Township, a young man of 20 years of age, while hunting, was shot in the leg by the accidental discharge of a gun held by a companion on Saturday, and died yesterday while the leg was being amputated.

It seems that the people are beginning to feel the effects of the war in South Africa on the shipping rates between this and the old country as the increase on cattle alone is $2.50 per head. It means that the above amount must be deducted from the price paid the farmer by the purchaser.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

GEO. WRIGHT'S

SpecialtieS

—ARE—

New Crockery,

—AND—

Glassware.

New Groceries,

—AND—

Shredded Wheat Biscuits.

Geo. Wright,
GROCER.



As some are To-day.

Pinch your feet in wrong shaped shoes; make you nervous, irritable; spoil your temper; lose your concentration.

You can't expect to go the even tenor of your way in a shoe that cripples.

"Slater Shoes" are made to fit feet—to cover every tender joint comfortably—make you forget you have a painy foot.

They fit the first time they're worn, and ever after, because the stretch and shrink has been for ever taken out of them while six days on the lasts.

Twelve shapes, all sizes, six widths, all colors, styles and leathers.

Goodyear welted, stamped on the soles with name and price, $3.50 and $5.00.

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

NEW CORNER STORE

WRIGHT BLOCK.

Our NEW STOCK has arrived and will be found the most complete ever seen in North Hastings.

BOOTS,
SHOES,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
LEATHER,
and SHOE FINDINGS.

Men's Hand-Made Leg Boots
KEPT IN STOCK.

BUTTER and EGGS
Taken in exchange for Goods.

Highest cash prices paid for the following Raw Furs:—Fox, Mink, Coon, Skunk, Bear and Fisher.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

CAPITULATE TO BOERS.

British Troops Surrounded in the Hills and Surrender to the Enemy.

Awful Disaster in Natal--Royal Irish Fusiliers and the Gloucestershire Regiment, Together With a Mountain Battery, Captured After a Desperate Fight.

A despatch from London, says:—The following is the text of a despatch from Gen. White at Ladysmith to the War Office:

I have to report a disaster to the column sent by me to take a position on a hill, to guard the left flank of the troops. In these operations on Monday the Royal Irish Fusiliers, No. 10 Mountain Battery, and the Gloucestershire Regiment were surrounded in the hills, and, after losing heavily, had to capitulate. The casualties have not yet been ascertained.

A man of the Fusiliers employed as a hospital orderly, came in under a flag of truce, with a letter from the survivors of the column, who asked for assistance to bury the dead. I fear there is no doubt of the truth of the report.

I formed a plan, in the carrying out of which the disaster occurred, and I am alone responsible for the plan. There is no blame whatever to the troops, as the position was untenable.

FEELING IN LONDON.

While minor reverses were not wholly unexpected, no Englishman ever dreamed that anything like the staggering blow General Joubert delivered to General White's forces on Monday threatened the British arms in South Africa, and apparently the full extent of the disaster is not yet acknowledged. Enquiry at the War Office seems to indicate that the military despatches contain other particulars which it is deemed inexpedient to punish immediately, but the serious nature of which is not disguised.

A FEARFUL LOSS.

The story, as already known, however, is sufficiently bad. The loss in effective men must be appalling to a General who is practically surrounded. Two of the finest British regiments and a mule battery deducted from the Ladysmith garrison weakens it about a fifth of its total strength and alters the whole situation very materially in favor of the Boers, who, once again, have shown themselves stern fighters and military strategists of superior order. The disaster cost the British from 1,500 to 2,000 men and six seven-pound screw guns, and, as the Boer artillery is already stronger than imagined, the capture of these guns will be a

GREAT HELP TO THE BOERS.

Apart from the immediate loss in effectives, which will seriously cripple Gen. White's operations, the British defeat must have a most depressing effect on the balance of the Ladysmith forces, while it may be expected to have much weight with the natives, who are wavering as to which side to support, and it will immensely raise the morals of the Boer forces and bring crowds of recruits to their standard.

WHITE'S MANFULNESS.

Further news must be awaited before it is attempted to atach the blame where it belongs. General White manfully accepts all the discredit attaching to the disaster, which, apparently, was at least partially due to the stampeding of the mules with the guns.

From the list it will be seen that forty-two officers were made prisoners besides a newspaper correspondent, Mr. J. Hyde.

"AWFUL BRITISH DISASTER."

"Awful British disaster," yelled newsboys on Monday and all London stayed its course and read the extras containing the official acknowledgment of the British reverse. The announcement appeared at the hour when shoppers crowded Regent and Oxford streets and Piccadilly. Women stopped their carriages in the streets and bailed the boys. Out of fashionable stores women ran for papers. They stood stockstill in the crowded streets scanning the pages of the extras. Having read of the reverse, such as does not exist in the memory of living British subjects, the men set their teeth and walked on with hardened troubled faces, while some women cried.

RUSH FOR THE WAR OFFICE.

Then there was a rush to the War Office, which by noon, was surrounded with private carriages and hansoms, while many of the humbler class of people came on foot, all waiting for the possible posting among the lists of dead of the names they held dear. By noon gloom and bitter sorrow prevailed throughout the British metropolis.

At the Government office no effort was made to conceal the feeling of dismay prevailing. One official said to a representative of the Associated Press: "It is inexplicable, and I am sorry to say that its moral effect is inestimable. We have lost heavily in many wars and have had regiments almost wiped out, but to have regiments captured, and by the Boers—it is terrible."

EXCUSES FOR GEN. WHITE.

The manliness of General White's avowal that it was his fault has awakened the deepest sympathy.

An official of the War Office said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"It is more than likely due to the craze of our younger officers to distinguish themselves, obtain mention in the despatches and earn the Victoria Cross than to the fault of that splendid Indian veteran, General White, in spite of his pitiful avowal."

CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

A later despatch from Gen. White says:—"I took out from Ladysmith a brigade of mounted troops, two brigade divisions of the Royal Artillery, the Natal Field Battery, and two brigades of infantry to reconnoitre in force the enemy's main position to the north, and, if the opportunity should offer, to capture the hill behind Farquhar's farm, which had on the previous day been held in strength by the enemy. In connection with this advance a column, consisting of the Tenth Mountain Artillery, four half companies of the Gloucesters, and six companies of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, the whole under Lieut.-Col. Carlton and Major Adye, Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General, was despatched at 11 p.m., on the 29th, to march by night up Bell's Spruit and seize Nicholson's Nek, or some position near Nicholson's Nek, thus turning the enemy's right flank.

"The main advance was successfully carried out, the objective of the attack being found evacuated, and an artillery duel between our field batteries and the enemy's guns of the position and Maxims is understood to have caused heavy loss to the enemy.

"The reconnaissance forced the enemy to fully disclose his position, and, after a strong counter attack on our right, the infantry brigade and cavalry had been repulsed, the troops were slowly withdrawn to camp, pickets being left on observation.

"Late in the engagement the naval contingent, under Captain Lambton, of H.M.S. Powerful, came into action and silenced, with their extremely accurate fire, the enemy's guns of position.

STAMPEDE OF BATTERY MULES.

"The circumstances which attended the movements of Lieut.-Col. Carlton's column are not yet fully known, but from reports received the column appears to have carried out the night march unmolested until within two miles of Nicholson's Nek. At this point two boulders rolled from the hill, and a few rifleshots stampeded the infantry ammunition mules. The stampede spread to the battery mules, which broke loose from their leaders, and got away with practically the whole of the gun equipment and the greater portion of the regimental small ammunition. The reserve was similarly lost.

"The infantry battalions, however, fixed bayonets, and, accompanied by the personnel of the artillery, seized a hill on the left of the roads, two miles from the Nek, with but little opposition. There they remained unmolested till dawn, the time being occupied in organizing the defence of the hill and constructing stone sangars and walls as cover from fire.

"At dawn a skirmishing attack on our position was commenced by the enemy, but made no way until 9.30 a.m., when strong reinforcements enabled them to rush to the attack with great energy. Their fire became very searching, and two companies of the Gloucesters, in an advanced position, were ordered to fall back. The enemy then pressed to short range, the losses on our side becoming very numerous.

AMMUNITION GONE, BRITISH CAPTURED.

"At 3 p.m. our ammunition was practically exhausted, the position was captured, and the survivors of the column fell into the enemy's hands.

"The enemy treated our wounded with humanity, Gen. Joubert at once despatching a letter to me, offering a safe conduct to doctors and ambulances to remove the wounded. A medical officer and parties to render first aid to the wounded were despatched to the scene of action from Ladysmith that night, and the ambulance at dawn next morning.

"The want of success of the column was due to the misfortune of the mules stampeding and the consequent loss of the guns and small-arm ammunition and the reserve.

"The official list of casualties and prisoners will be reported shortly. The latter are understood to have been sent by rail to Pretoria.

"The security of Ladysmith is in no way affected."

General White's account shows that the disaster is not so serious a one as reported at first. Neither the Gloucesters nor the Fusiliers were present in full strength, as previously imagined. The four half companies of the former regiment would nominally only total 250 men, the six companies of Fusiliers 750 men, and the artillerymen 125 men, or an aggregate of 1,125 men.

300 KILLED AND WOUNDED.

General Sir Stewart White has cabled the War Office, that in the engagement on Farquhar's farm, near Ladysmith, on October 30, when Lieut.-Col. Carleton's column was compelled to surrender, six officers were killed and nine wounded. Among the non-commissioned officers and men the casualties were 54 in killed and 231 in wounded. Gen White promises a list of the missing later.

THE DEAD OFFICERS.

Lieut J. T. McDougall, Royal Artillery.

Major W. T. Meyers, King's Royal Rifles.

Lieut. William Chapman, Natal Mounted Rifles.

Major Edward Gray, Medical Corps.

Lieut. H. S. Marsden, King's Royal Rifles.

Lieut. T. L. Forster, King's Royal Rifles.

WOUNDED OFFICERS.

Major John Dawkins, Royal Artillery, slightly.

Lieut. Harold Belcher, Royal Artillery, severely.

Major Henry E. Buchanan-Riddell, King's Royal Rifles, severely.

Lieut. H. C. Johnston, King's Royal Rifles, severely.

Captain G. B. H. Rice, Royal Irish Fusiliers, severely.

Captain W. B. Silver, Royal Irish, severely.

Captain S. Wilcox, Gloucestershire, severely.

Captain B. Fyfe, Gloucestershire, severely.

Captain F. S. Stayner, Gloucestershire, severely.

Late Thursday the War Office received a despatch from the Governor of Natal, Sir Walter Francis Hely-Hutchinson, announcing that communication with Ladysmith has been interrupted since half past two o'clock Thursday afternoon.

The War Office issued the following despatch:—

Chief of Staff, Ladysmith, to War Secretary:

Ladysmith, Nov. 2.—Lieut. Egerton, H.M.S. Powerful, dangerously wounded this morning by a shell, left knee and right foot. Life not in danger at present.

It was inferred from this despatch that the artillery duel between the Boers and British continues, as Lieut. Egerton was a gunnery lieutenant with the big naval guns.

Another list of casualties at Dundee was issued by the War Office Thursday morning. It gives eighty-two non-commissioned officers and men of the Dublin Fusiliers missing, indicating that the Boers captured as many Fusiliers as they did Hussars.

The War Office received a telegram despatched from Ladysmith at 9.25 Thursday morning, saying that General White was well and holding his position.

BOMBARDMENT RENEWED.

Special despatches from Ladysmith dated Tuesday, give further details regarding the renewal of the bombardment. The Boers, having reoccupied their old positions remounted big guns. Their firing was accurate, but almost harmless. Some of the troops were slightly injured by splinters.

Lieut. F. G. Egerton, and his men from the Powerful did splendid work and quickly silenced the Boer guns. The Boers acknowledged having suffered heavy losses in men and horses in the previous battle.

General Jan H. M. Kock, who was second in command in the Transvaal forces, and who was wounded in the battle of Elandslaagte, died in the hospital at Ladysmith on Monday night.

EXTENSIVE PREPARATIONS.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—All was quiet at Bulawayo, in Rhodesia, according to despatches received this morning, up to October 27. There has been some skirmishing on the border.

Apparently extensive preparations are in progress at De Aar, Cape Colony, for the concentration of Lieut.-Gen. Buller's army. Thousands of mules are corralled in that neighbourhood, and transport material is being hurried up from the south.

According to another despatch, the naval brigade at Ladysmith has mounted four more guns from Durban.

The report comes from Rome that Portugal will permit the landing of British troops at Lorenzo Marques. This coincides with the view strongly prevalent in some quarters here that the British invasion of the Transvaal will be made from that point.

BRITISH LOSSES TO DATE

The total loss to British arms since the war actually commenced with the bombarding of the armoured train near Elandslaagte, twenty-one days ago, is 216 killed and 721 wounded. This does not include the captured, which will swell the total by fuly 1,000.

TOTAL BRITISH KILLED—216.

Colonels.	4
Majors.	4
Captains.	8
Lieutenants.	14
Rank and file.	191

TOTAL BRITISH WOUNDED—721.

Colonels.	3
Majors.	7
Captains.	22
Lieutenants	31
Rank and file.	658

BOERS MOUNT MORE GUNS.

The London Daily Mail publishes the following despatch from its war correspondent, G. W. Steevens, at Ladysmith, dated Wednesday morning:—

"Matters to-day are quiet. The Boers are apparently mounting more heavy guns to the north and north-east, which are likely to give us trouble.

"A Boer contingent 1,500 strong, and clearly visible from the camp, is streaming away to the south. The inhabitants of Ladysmith continue to leave that town."

The accounts that continue to arrive regarding the fighting on Monday only confirm its seriousness and the narrow escape General White had. It now appears as if it were only the arrival of the naval contingent from the Powerful which prevented a worse disaster. It seems that when it was seen that retirement was imperative two Natal cavalrymen volunteered to convey a despatch across the Boer lines to Major Adye, ordering him to retire, but the risk was considered too great, and flag signalling was employed instead. The distance was too great and rough for cavalry to go to his assistance.

According to despatches filed on Tuesday, diffensive works were being constructed on the hills around Ladysmith, and it was expected there that the big naval guns would be mounted the following day.

ATTACK IN FORCE WEDNESDAY.

The Boers were threatening to attack the town in force on Wednesday and Thursday, and the women, children, and other non-combatants were being sent by train to the south. Ladysmith is provisioned for two months.

It is believed that the Delagoa bay route, if not already restored speedily will be, thus giving quicker communication with the Cape.

BOERS FELL IN HEAPS.

A trustworthy correspondent of the Central News at Ladysmith [illegible] patch dated Tuesday, [illegible] an account of Mond[illegible] says:—

"Although it was [illegible]s, it was positively [illegible]e my. Our artille[illegible]g. The Boers lost h[illegible] and wounded. The[illegible]here our shells burs[illegible]

"Commanda[illegible]sent a formal writ[illegible]eral White against[illegible]as inhuman. The[illegible]ms are vastly superior to the Boer batteries.

"The captured column exceeds 800 men. We are sanguine and confident that we can hold our own."

A despatch from Colesburg, dated Nov. 1, announces that six police who were stationed at Colesburg bridge, were surrounded and captured. This is probably the origin of the story that the Boers had occupied Colesburg.

BOERS IN ZULULAND.

A despatch from Durban, Saturday says:—A letter from Eshowe, Zululand, reports that there are from 2,000 to 3,000 Boers, with several guns, to the northward of Zululand, and that they are ready to march.

The American-African line steamer Maria, which cleared from East London for Delagoa Bay, has been detained here pending enquires as to her cargo.

The shipping agents desire an explicit definition of contraband of war in order to prevent the present inconvenience.

CONCENTRATED AT BETHULIE.

A despatch from Lorenzo Marques says: Five bodies of Boers, totalling 4,000 men, with field guns, are concentrated at Bethulie bridge, Cape Colony. They have collected much food.

BOERS' CREUZOT GUNS.

The Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail, says:—

"I learn that the Transvaal and Free State Governments, before the war, placed large orders with the gunmakers at Le Creuzot, but that not all the weapons could be delivered owing to the suddenness with which hostilities began. The guns the Boers are actually using are Creuzots—75 millimetre quick-firers, and 155 millimetre siege and garrison guns, all mounted on light carriages, and adapted in every possible way for use over muddy roads. They had two months' firing practice under competent Creuzot agents. If they could have had another month's practice, no European artillery could have withstood them."

MORE AUSTRALIAN TROOPS.

A despatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says:—Tremendous enthusiasm was displayed on Friday on the occasion of the embarkation of the second detachment furnished by the colony of New South Wales for service in South Africa. The Colonial Government is seriously considering doubling the contingent. The Premier, Mr. Lyne, has communicated to the other Australian Premiers a suggestion that the colonies should despatch to South Africa another body of troops, to be called the Australian contingent. He says that if necessary 10,000 men could be sent.

MORE HOT BATTLES.

A despatch from London, says:—The following details of fighting at Ladysmith have been received:—

"Thursday, 2.40 p.m.—On Saturday some of the British guns were quietly placed in a better position, the naval brigade getting three of the Powerful's quick-fires on a high ridge close to the western side of the town. The Boers also dragged one of their forty-pounders to an excellent new position, and replaced their disabled guns with new ones in the old positions. They also placed a new battery on a hill four miles south-west of the town.

"Gen. White and his staff were astir before daybreak and important movements were effected. At 6.10 the bluejackets opened on the ridge, where the Boers had a forty-pounder, and a furious cannonade ensued. After four hours the forty-pounder was silenced.

"Meanwhile the other batteries were busy, the British having the better of the fighting.

"Gen. French, with the Lancers, Hussars, Natal Carbineers, and Border Rifles, started at dawn and got within striking distance of the Boer camp on Bester's hill before the enemy noticed them. A field battery also managed to take up a position commanding the enemy's camp without molestation. The camp was a large one, surrounded by waggons and other obstructions. Bester's hill was well fortified, and there were good guns there.

"About nine o'clock the British opened fire. The Boers replied spiritedly, but their guns were not so well served and their fire was ineffective.

"The British fire was very good, for within a short time a 42-pound shell burst right in the midst of the camp, inflicting heavy loss and demoralizing the defenders.

"Then the cavalry suddenly charged and swept over the laager, driving everything irresistibly before them. The Boers fled precipitately, leaving many dead and wounded on the ground. The shell-fire had punished them terribly.

"The entire camp equipment fell into the hands of the British. The scheme was well devised and brilliantly executed. It is hoped that it will considerably minimize the efficiency of the Free State Boers to the westward.

WAITING FOR GUNS.

The general belief in London is that the Boers are now waiting for more guns from Pretoria before attacking Ladysmith. The fact that Sir Redvers Buller appears to have ordered a retirement from Stormberg, and perhaps from other places, relieves to some extent the public mind, which would have been further alarmed. Confidence is felt in any measures that Gen. Buller may deem desirable. The knowledge that the pigeon post is working has also come as a relief to the great anxiety previously felt.

The third-class cruiser Pelorus has been ordered from Gibraltar to Durban, and the third-class cruiser Fearless from Port Said to the same point.

Despatches from Cape Town and other centres in Cape Colony indicate that the Cape Dutch are becoming very restless in consequence of the continued Boer successes.

Considerable surprise is expressed at the constant bringing up of new guns by the Boers at Ladysmith.

WOMEN LEFT LADYSMITH.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—The Cape Argus has received the following from Ladysmith:—

"On the suggestion of Gen. White the women and children were sent south on Thursday evening. A large number of men left at the same time. Some of these behaved badly toward the women. Entire confidence is still reposed here in Gen. White and his staff, and it is expected that another pitched battle will dispel the lingering hope of the Boers that they will be able to take Ladysmith."

Another despatch from Ladysmith says the Boers have proclaimed the Upper Tugela division of Natal annexed to the Orange Free State."

The news of the losses at Ladysmith caused an unmistakable depression, especially when coupled with the fact that the Boers invaded the colony almost simultaneously.

The Dutch of the colony are showing themselves loyal to the British Government, and so far as has been ascertained, few of them have joined the Boers.

The Boer prisoners have arrived at Simonstown, near Cape Town, where they are well treated.

KIMBERLEY, SAFE.

The Kimberley correspondent of the London Daily Mail, in a despatch filed November 1, forwarded by way of Orange river, says:—

"The Boers are still in force in this vicinity. On Saturday evening our patrol was fired on in the neighborhood of the Wesselton mine, the enemy expending a quantity of ammunition, ineffectually, however, owing to the long range.

"A Free State burgher, with a pass from the enemy has brought 200 oxen into the town. The enemy is reported to have three siege guns in position at Oliphantfontein, four miles from Wesselton."

Sir Redvers Buller has wired the War Office from Cape Town, under date of Sunday, that Col. Kekewich, in command at Kimberley, reports, under date of Oct. 31, that all the wounded were doing well.

HOSPITAL SHIP MAINE.

A despatch from London says:—The American women who are equipping the hospital ship Maine are putting forth particular efforts. The fitting out of the vessel is attracting wide attention in England, and the efforts of the American women are given the heartiest recognition. In accordance with the wish of the Prince of Wales, Mrs. Brown Potter has selected Nov. 18 as the date for the Cafe Chantant benefit for the Maine. Through the efforts of Sir Arthur Sullivan, Chaddidge's hotel has been selected for the entertainment, and the Prince of Wales, the Princess Christian, and other royalties will attend. The performances will begin at 3 p.m., when all the leading United States actors and actresses in London will appear. Tickets will be a guinea each, and refreshments will be served in the interim, which, it is expected, will be an additional source of income.

MEN RUSHED TO THE WINDOWS.

Almost Another Fatal Fire in Montreal on Saturday.

A despatch from Montreal says:—But for the promptness of the firemen, there would probably have been another fatal fire in Montreal on Saturday afternoon. The firemen were called out about 4 o'clock by a blaze in Moline and Robertson's picture framing establishment in Notre Dame street. The fire was in the basement among some shavings and other packing material, but the smoke, ascending the elevator shaft, soon filled all of the flats and poured out of the windows in dense masses. The building filled with smoke so rapidly that some men at work on the third flat were unable to make their way down the stairs, and had to rush to the windows for fresh air. Before the firemen arrived quite a crowd gathered, and a feeling of horror prevailed when one of the men stepped out of one of the windows on to a stone cornice as if about to jump. Many in the crowd shouted out to hold on, as the firemen were coming with the ladders. The warning had its effect. The man held on though half suffocated.

It was not long before the ladders arrived, and a couple of firemen hurriedly ascended to help the workmen on the third storey down. One after another was handed on to the ladder and got to the ground unaided. The loss will be about $10,000.

3,100 BULLETS A MINUTE.

The New Field Gun Now in Use in South Africa.

The new field gun, which fires a shrapnel shell, and which in its perfected state is now being used for the first time by the British in South Africa, is perhaps the most deadly weapon of modern warfare. Each gun can fire twelve aimed shots a minute, and each shot carries 260 bullets, weighing forty-two to the pound. The shrapnel shell consists of a piece of steel tubing, filled with small balls. At the head of the shell is a time fuse, which can be adjusted to suit the range at which the gun is to be fired. This fuse ignites the small charge of powder which lies in front of the bullets. The firing of the gun ignites the fuse, which burns for the time for which it has been set. It then fires the powder, which bursts the shell and sends the 260 bullets flying among the enemy. It is said that these bullets scatter like shot from a fowlingpiece, and cover a space of twenty-four square yards with a rain of lead. The guns have a killing range of 3,5000 yards.

KILLED IN THE SHANTIES.

Ottawa Man Caught Between Two Logs and His Back Broken.

A despatch from Rat Portage, says:—A Frenchman named Fred Duplessee, employed by Graham and Horn, and working in one of their lumber camps, near Barwick, Rainy River, was decking logs, and was in the act of placing a large log on the skidway when the block gave way. Duplesee tried to jump out of the way, but was caught between two logs and got his back broken, death being instantaneous. The deceased came here recently from Gatineau Point, Ottawa.

The leading newspapers of Germany express the opinion that the nation's interest in Samoa will be ceded to Britain.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c in the Leading Marts.

Toronto, Nov. 7.—At the Western cattle yards to-day we had a light run, and little business doing, and practically no change in prices.

As the trade has been so bad lately there was scarcely any export cattle came in to-day; space on the boats is hard to get, and freights are so high that shippers will not buy; in addition to this prices in the Old Country keep very low.

Any good to choice butcher cattle sold fairly well at steady prices, nearly all the stuff here was mixed. Prices remained unchanged from Tuesday.

Stockers continue dull; feeders and export bulls are unchanged.

Good milk cows are wanted.

There is also a good demand for choice veal calves.

Sheep and lambs being in very small supply, were all sold, but prices did not alter from Tuesday's figures.

Quotations for hogs to-day were 4 1-4c per lb. for choice hogs scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., and $3.75 to $3.87 1-2 per 100 lbs. for light and fat hogs.

The receipts to-day were forty loads, including 1,000 hogs, 600 cattle, 450 sheep and lambs, and a few calves.

Following is the range of current quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 00	$ 4 50
Butcher, choice, do.	3 60	4 25
Butcher, med. to good.	3 25	3 50
Butcher, inferior.	3 00	3 25
Stockers, per cwt.	3 25	3 25
Sheep and Lambs.		
Ewes, per cwt.	3 25	3 50
Lambs, per cwt.	3 50	4 00
Bucks, per cwt.	2 00	2 50
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each,	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	2 00	7 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	4 00	4 25
Light hogs, per cwt.	3 75	3 87 1-2
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	3 75	3 87 1-2

Toronto, Nov. 7.—Wheat—Western markets were all lower to-day, and the local markets for Ontarios was dull and easy. Red and white, Ontario, sold to millers at 65 to 66 1-2c according to nearness to the mill. There was no export enquiry. Goose wheat unchanged, 70c is asked, middle freights, 69c is bid. Manitobas quiet and 1c lower at 79c bid for No. 1 hard, g.i.t., and 78c, Toronto and west.

Milwaukee, Nov. 7.—Wheat — One cent lower; No. 2 Northern, 68 1-2 to 69c; No. 2 Northern, 65 to 67c. Rye—1c, lower; No. 1 55c. Barley—Dull; No. 2 46 47c; sample, 39 to 47c.

Duluth, Nov. 7.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 68 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 66 3-8c; December, 66 3-8c; May, 70 7-8c; No. 2 Northern, 63 3-8c; No. 3 spring, 59 7-8c.

Minneapolis, Nov. 7.—Wheat — In store — No. 1 Northern, November, 65 1-2c; December, 65c; May, 69 1-8 to 69 1-4c; on track, No. 1 hard, 67 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, 65 1-2cc, No. 2 Northern, 63 1-2c. Flour and bran — Unchanged.

Toledo, Nov. 7.—Wheat — No. 2 cash, 69 1-2c; December, 70 7-8c. Corn — No. 2 mixed, 34c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 23c. Rye—Neglected. Cloverseed—Prime, cash, old, $6.75; November, December and March, $5.47 1-2, bid. Oil—Unchanged.

Buffalo, Nov. 7.—Spring wheat Quiet but steady; No. 1 Northern, new, spot, 73 3-4c; No. 2 Northern, do., 70c. Winter wheat—Irregular; No. 2 red 73c. No. 1 white, 71 1-2c. Corn—Dull; weak; No. 2 yellow, 38 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 38 1-2; new 35c; No. 2 corn, 38c. No. 2 corn, 37 3-4c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 29 1-2c; No. 3 white, 28 3-4c; No. 4 white, 28 1-4c; No. 2 mixed, 28 3-4c; No. 3 mixed, 26c. Rye—No. 1, on track, 64c; No. 2 do., 63c. Canal freights—Steady. Flour—Steady.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—Flaxseed—North-West, $1.28 1-2; South-West, $1.28; November, $1.27; December, $1.27 3-4; May, $1.29; Duluth to arrive, $1.24; cash, $1.24; November, $1.23 1-2. December, $1.22; May, $1.25 1-2 bid.

Detroit, Nov. 7.—Wheat—Closed—No. 1, white, cash, 69c; No. 2 red, cash, 69 3-4c; December, 70 7-8c; May, 73 3-4.

UNITED STATES DEATH LIST.

Lives Lost During the Twelve Months of War Total 6,619 Men.

A despatch from Washington says:—A recapitulation of the casualties in actions and deaths in the regular volunteer armies between May, 1898, and June 30th, 1899, contained in the annual report of the adjutant-general of the army, shows a grand total of 10,076 men. The casualty list alone aggregates, 3,454, of whom 38 officers and 458 enlisted men were killed, and 197 officers, and 2,764 enlisted men wounded.

The death list, numbering 6,619, was made up of 224 officers, and 6,395 enlisted men. Of this total but 38 officers and 458 enlisted men were killed, the remainder of the deaths resulting from various causes, including the following:

Wounds—10 officers and 192 enlisted men.

—Disease—165 officers and 5,344 enlisted men.

Accident—Six officers and 209 men

Drownings—Three officers and 88 men.

Suicide—Two officers and 52 men.

Murders and homicides—52 enlisted men.

In the regular army the total casualties in actions and deaths amounted to 4,155, and in the volunteer establishment to 5,921. In the casualty list the regulars had 127 officers and 1,858 enlisted men killed and wounded, and the volunteers 105 officers and 1,366 enlisted men killed and wounded.

Alfred Beit, the South African millionaire, is in Berlin, pushing the construction of the telegraph line through German East Africa, and also for the purpose of providing a telegraph and railway connection with the Ottawa copper mines in German Southwest Africa, owned by a German-English syndicate.

On the Farm.

FALL AND WINTER EGGS.

The price for eggs advances enough in the fall, to make their production profitable, if the hens didn't show a decided inclination to drop off in their laying. It is this tendency of the hens to fall off in laying that makes the eggs go up in price, and not a plot on the part of the hens to stop laying when eggs are high. But as a rule fall eggs are more profitable than winter eggs. We have plenty of good food at hand for them, and there is no cold weather to stop their laying. What, then, is the reason for their falling off in numbers? It is because they have too much fattening food which they gather from the fields and gardens. We must remember that the fall is the harvesting time, and that nearly every plant has ripened its fruits and seeds. The ground is covered in every direction with seed, grains, berries and fruits, and the hens go forth and fatten on these. They secure an abundance of food, whether they are fed at home or not. They fatten up quickly, and get lazy and sleek, and then they begin to cease to lay eggs. In order to counteract this tendency we must be able to shut the laying hens up in runs or yards part of the day, where they cannot find so much food. Let them get all the exercise they can, and instead of turning them out in the gardens and fields early in the morning, let them scratch and work in the yard for their breakfast. They won't get much there, but the effort to find food will be good for them. Later, when turned loose in the fields, they will have a better stomach to digest what they may find.

At this season of the year they need to be fed green bone, pounded shells, and other articles with lime in them. The fruits and berries and seeds which they find in the fields will be fattening enough, but they do not contain the lime essentials that go toward forming egg shells. These must be given to the hens artificially, and if they are added to their regular diet they will show less inclination to fall off in their duty of egg laying. On large grain farms the chickens and hens will, of course, pick up plenty of grains that have been left in the field after threshing, but if one does not go into this kind of farming, wheat bran or some other kind of grain diet must be fed. Variety of food is excellent for the hens, but we must see that along with it they get the kind that supplies them the proper ingredients. Too often neglect to study the nature of the food that the hens are likely to pick up on the place or in the field is the real cause of the falling off in the egg supply.

A little close study of the question will give us an abundance of both fall and winter eggs, and increase the profits of the business.

HEALTHY HOGS.

The health of hogs does not depend in any measure on the promiscuous feeding of drugs. If proper attention were given to all the hogs in the country, the makers of cholera cures would have no demand for their medicines. When it is said they live off the ignorance of the public it is but to tell the truth, and it is not saying anything against them or their remedies. These men who have studied hog cholera in all its phases are the first to say that disease first gets its foothold in filthy pens and yards and from drinking stagnant water. From this start herds that are properly cared for become infected, and, if the season is favorable for the development of the germs of disease, an epidemic of hog cholera follows, that sweeps hogs worth untold thousands.

It cannot be said too many times that hogs are cleanly by nature. They are the only domestic animals that will habitually have a certain place in which to deposit their droppings, keeping the remainder of the range clean, if they are allowed to do so. Give pure water and plenty of green feed during the period of development and hog cholera, if it comes at all, will come from an outside source. Once it has arrived prompt measures to check its ravages should be resorted to and persisted in until the disease is checked.

COUNT THE COST.

It is the popular cry now to "be progressive," "get out of ruts," "experiment." Well, that is all well enough if the beginner is sure he can afford to defy the example of men of experience and of intelligence up to the average. Before he rushes into an untried field, let him count well the cost. As a general rule it is safe to say that the line of farming commonly followed in any one county or community is the one that the average beginner will succeed better with at the start. If he would depart from that let it be done by degrees. The beginner may have the advantage of a good training under the tutelage of a successful farmer, and have facts and ideas that are not in harmony with those that control the farm life about him. If such let him follow the best in his judgment. In that way he helps to develop his own powers and by their growth he must advance, and in time be a leader instead of an imitator or follower.

SWINE IMPROVEMENT.

Why is it that so many farmers are laboring, toiling and putting forth every effort to increase the yields of their crops year after year, buying the most costly and latest improved machinery in order that they may bring about the best possible results and burdening themselves in so doing, and then, in the end, waste one-half, if not more, of their labor and feed by feeding into some poor and inferior breed of stock? Especially is this true in swine.

Is it not just as important to have the best breed of swine as to have the best yields of other crops? The swine crop is the best paying crop on the farm. It is, therefore, most important to have a breed that will produce and return to you a proper reward for the labor that you have bestowed in bringing about the best crop of feed for them, and that you may look upon them with pride for owning the best breed in your community and receiving the compliments of your neighbors as such.

RECENT SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

Has, it seems, resulted in a sure cure for catarrh, a most offensive and insidious disease, until lately considered incurable. This remedy is called Catarrhozone, and is simply inhaled, being carried by the air directly to the diseased parts of the throat or nasal passages, thus superseding former digusting and useless snuffs and ointments. Catarrh, bronchitis, irritable throat, etc., yield to Catarrhozone every time. Write for a free sample of Catarrhozone to N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

INDEFINITE.

Husband—This paper says a man wastes fully one-third of his life in sleep.

Wife—Does that include the time he puts in at church?

An artesan well is on the farm of Charles Schaffer, at Wapukoneta, Ohio. He lately turned on the water to irrigate his parched lawn, and with the fluid came myriads of little fish of the black bass variety, from two to four inches in length.

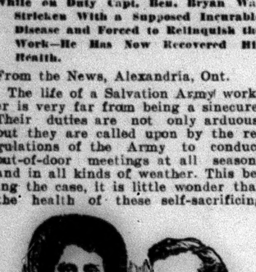
The Salvation Army.

THE LIFE OF THESE SELF-SACRIFICING WORKERS OFTEN ONE OF HARDSHIP.

While on Duty Capt. Ben. Bryan Was Stricken With a Supposed Incurable Disease and Forced to Relinquish the Work—He Has Now Recovered His Health.

From the News, Alexandria, Ont.

The life of a Salvation Army worker is very far from being a sinecure. Their duties are not only arduous, but they are called upon by the regulations of the Army to conduct out-of-door meetings at all seasons and in all kinds of weather. This being the case, it is little wonder that the health of these self-sacrificing



workers frequently gives way. Capt. Ben. Bryan, whose home is at Maxville, Ont., is well known through his former connection with the Army, having been stationed at such important points as Montreal, Toronto, Kingston, Guelph and Brockville, in Canada, and at Schenectady, Troy, and other points in the United States. While on duty he was attacked by a so-called incurable disease, but having been restored to health through the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, a representative of the Alexandria News thought it worth while to procure from his own lips a statement of his illness and recovery. He found Mr. Bryan at work, a healthy, robust man, his appearance giving no indication of his recent sufferings.

The story of his illness and subsequent cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills reads like a miracle, and is given in his own words as follows:—"While stationed at Deseronto, in July, 1897, I was attacked with what the doctors called "Chronic Spinal Meningitis." The symptoms were somewhat similar to those preceding a pleuratic attack, but were accompanied by spasms, which, when the pain became too severe, rendered me unconscious. The length of these unconscious spells increased as the disease advanced. After spending four months in the Kingston General Hospital, and on the Salvation farm, Toronto, I regained some of my former strength and returned to my work. The second attack occurred when I was stationed at Schenectady, N.Y., in October, 1898, and was more severe than the first. The symptoms of the second attack were very similar to those which preceded the first, the only apparent difference being that they were more severe and the after effects were of longer duration. Owing to the precarious state of my health, I was compelled to resign my position after the second attack and return to my home at Maxville. While there a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began using them in March, 1899. I have used only a dozen boxes and am once more enjoying perfect health. I feel that I am perfectly well, and can cheerfully say that I attribute my persent state of health to the effects produced by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Bryan has also used the pills and has benefited very much thereby."

OBSERVANT BIRD.

O, George! squeaked the parrot, as soon as the young man came into the parlor. How rough your face is!

LUBY'S Gives new life to the Hair. It makes it grow and restores the color. Sold by all druggists. 50c. a bottle.

Self-respect is the corner-stone of all virtue.—Sir John Herschel.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Owing to ill-health Vice President Hobart will not be a candidate for re-election.

NORTH BRUCE NOW

Soon There Won't be a Leg Left for Diabetes to Stand on.

All Over the Country Diabetes is Being Vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Thomas Brooks, of North Bruce, This Time—His Case Required Two Dozen Boxes.

North Bruce, Oct. 30. However it is in other parts of Ontario this big toe of the province knows the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills for Diabetes. It was not so long ago since Diabetes was considered incurable throughout Bruce County. Anyone who contracted Diabetes, or its twin malady Bright's Disease, were given up as hopeless by physicians and friends. And some of the most prosperous, popular and influential men in Bruce have been carried off by Diabetes.

Seldom, indeed, nowadays is a death from Diabetes in this district. Dodd's Kidney Pills are too well known here for that. Diabetes is cured before it advances to a dangerous degree generally, though there have been cases where prejudiced people, trying everything under the sun before resorting to Dodd's Kidney Pills, have been snatched from the edge of the grave by their use.

The case of Mr. Thomas Brooks, of North Bruce, belongs somewhat to this latter class. Mr. Brooks says: "I was troubled with Diabetes. I consulted a doctor, but he could not help me. I have also used other medicines, but got no relief. I have used two dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am completely cured. I can highly recommend this medicine above all others. Two years ago I could not look up to the top of a building, my back was so bad. Now I can stoop and bend with ease. The doctors wanted to perform an operation, but I would not allow this. Dodd's Kidney Pills are better than doctors."

AT THE NUPTIALS.

Miss Alton—So he married that Sitckleby girl at last, did he? What did he wear at the wedding?

Miss Blithe—A dejected look and a breach of promice suit.

When a Man and Woman

Are married, romance ceases and history begins. When you get Catarrhozone and use it your Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, or Hay Fever disappears, and health begins. Catarrhozone will cure—absolutely cure—Catarrh. There is no danger or risk in using this pleasant and effective remedy. It cures by the inhalation of medicated air, which is sent by the air you breathe to the minutest cells and passages of the lungs, and bronchial tubes. It cures because it cannot fail to reach the right spot. You breathe, it does the rest, $1.00 at all druggists, or direct by mail. Send 10c in stamps for sample outfit to N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont.

Whenever a black cat passes a Hindoo sentry at Bombay he gravely salutes it in military style. This is because of a superstition which leads him to believe that the cat contains the soul of a British officer.

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Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

AN IRRESISTIBLE POWER.

No receptacle has ever been made with sufficient strength to resist the bursting power of frozen water.

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ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. URQUHART, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

The champion speller of Missouri is Judge Henry S. Kelly, of St. Joseph. He can spell any word in the English language, with which he is familiar, has written three law books, and no printer has been able to discover an error in the orthography of his manuscript.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill-College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

BULL FIGHTS IN PARIS.

Paris is to have its bull fights to add to the excitement of its populace. The arena, however, will not be within the city walls, but at Engien, which is some 12 minutes' journey by train.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

During a recent small-pox outbreak in Altoona, Pa., all cats and dogs infected houses were put to death, by order of the Board of Health. This was to prevent the spread of the disease by these animals roaming from house to house.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

FRANK ABOUT AGES.

Russian women are said to be remarkably frank about their ages. Several years ago one of them misrepresented her age in Court, and she was promptly sent to Siberia. It is said that the Courts of France are absolutely unable to get correct statements of the number of years the fair daughters of the land have been upon earth.

ACTION COMMENCED.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Defends Itself—Col. James is Acting for the Company.

(From the Toronto Globe.)

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association has commenced proceedings against former officers and employees charged with circulating false and libellous charges against the association. The charges were first made with the New York Insurance Department, and when it was found that the department ignored them in its exhaustive report upon the association they were repeated to various New York newspapers until one was found willing to give them publicity.

Col. E. C. James, the eminent attorney in New York, is acting for the association, and the charges are to be pushed vigorously, not only against the original offenders, but also against anyone repeating the libellous statements. The move of the Mutual Reserve will, it is believed, commend itself to all honest men, and all who are interested in the association. It is a move that should have been made long ago. For years it has been slandered and villified through journals that are no credit either to the insurance business or to journalism. These attacks have been put in circular form, and sold by the thousands to competing companies, who supply their agents with them, who, in turn, distribute them among the people with a view to prejudice public opinion against the association.

One will naturally inquire what the Mutual Reserve has done to merit such unfair treatment. Its greatest sin seems to be that it has saved its policy-holders about forty millions of dollars which its competitors would have taken from them, and to this charge it pleads guilty. But why it should be abused for working for the people's interest is difficult to understand, unless it is on the principle that the most clubs and stones are always found under the best apple tree, and no doubt the insuring public will take that view of it. Indeed, it looks as though the the question of the future would be whether the public are to work for the stockholders of insurance companies, or their own families, as the business seems to be drifting into the hands of a few manipulators. In other words, is it to be life insurance for the people or Hooleyism?

There is one thing evident, when the association has come through such a rigid examination at the hands of an to put it mildly, did them scant justice, hostile Department of Insurance, who, but is "compelled" to say they are absolutely solvent with practically a million dollars of surplus over and above all liabilities actual or contingent, they have nothing to fear in the future. Had the law been carried out and justice done the association, it would have shown nearly two million dollars of a surplus. This is the strongest endorsation the association could possibly get. Not only so, but to the thoughtful mind it means that cible, and that the vile attempt that the association is practically invincible, and that the vile attempt that has been made to injure the interests of thousands of policy-holders will end in inspiring still greater confidence in the association, leading on to still greater achievements in the future, making thousands of homes happy at the lowest cost consistent with absolute safety.

The very men whom the shoulderers thought to please have long since been disgusted with their self-elected champions and ashamed that their business should seem to need such helpers. The Mutual Reserve Fund will doubtless follow up vigorously those who have foully tried to injure it, and all honest men will hold up its hands, for the public loves fairplay and is already tired of the persecution by disappointed money-seekers of an association which, with serious problems to solve, is honestly trying to meet them.

HELP.

Hicks—To be strictly up-to-date you should get an automobile.

Nawson — I suppose I auto; but—

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

On the shore of Thurso, 105 bottle-nosed whales were seen one morning, They had drifted onto the beach and died. For miles the decaying flesh tainted the air, and the residents gladly sold the entire collection for $180.

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To use the latest and most popular DYE on the market, known as **Home Dyes,** as they are the most simple and easiest handled. Any person having Clothes, Carpet Rags, Yarn, Feathers, or in fact anything that requires dyeing, get a package and it will convince you that they will do all we claim for them. Home Dyes are POSITIVELY Union Dyes, and will dye Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods with A1 results. Ask your druggist for them, or send direct and we will mail free to any address 10c package, or three for 25c. Special inducements to agents.
TORONTO HOME DYE CO., TORONTO.

ELEPHANTS HAVE EIGHT TEETH.

Elephants have only eight teeth, two below and two above on each side. All baby elephants' teeth fall out when the animal is about 14 years old, and a new set grows.

When a Londoner desires to express deep grief for the loss of a relative he puts crape on his cane.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

THE TRAGIC JOKE.

Virginia, never fall in love with a man who hasn't any sense of humor.

Why, Aunt Alice?

I refused one once; he took me seriously and never asked me again.

W P C 996

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Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.
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LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars. The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

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113 Yonge St., Toronto.

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Is not such a large amount on ten cents, but on ten dollars 10 per cent. means $1.00.

If you had intended spending ten dollars on papering your room this fall it will now only cost you $9.00.

Paper is just as good; season for hanging quite equal that of spring, rather preferable, for you will have the entire winter indoors when you can best enjoy home comforts and cosy corners.

Our papers are handsome.
Our salesmen courteous.
Our stock complete.
Our prices lower than
With any other house in
Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury.

Belleville, Kingston and Winnipeg.

Elevator for Sale!

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there. I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14. 1898.

Jas. Whytock,
BUTCHER,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,
MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very lateet design. The toneis acknowledged to be superior to all others,

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

White's Agricultural and Wagon Works.

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different made of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horseshoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Madoc Pump Factory!

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market

Repairing promptly done,

charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

Getting Over It.



Colds are easy to take but hard to cure.

A cold taken now may annoy you all winter unless properly treated.

A bottle of our **Imperial Cough Cure** taken now will relieve your cold at once and cure in a day or two.

Better keep a bottle of this remedy at hand always.

Harper's Drug Store.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

Where do you buy

YOUR

CANNED GOODS

We have a complete Stock of

Apples, Plums, Strawberries, Pears and Peaches.

—ALSO—

Pease, Corn, Tomatoes and Pumpkins.

FISH of all kinds.

D. W. Rollins,
Grocer and

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

23rd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 46. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 16, 1899. POSTAGE PREPAID

A Mineral Exhibit!

Hastings District to be Represented at the Great Exposition at Paris in 1900.

During the past summer the Bureau of Mines has forwarded representative samples of ore from all the working mines in the province to the geological survey department at Ottawa for shipment to the Paris exposition to be held in 1900.

The samples consist of free-milling gold ores from the various mines in the Lake of the Woods, the Seine River, Manitou, Shoal Lake and Wabigoon districts, also from the Michipicotem, Wahnipitae and North Hastings districts.

Iron ores from Mattawan and Abikokan ranges, which will shortly be tapped by the Ontario and Rainy River railway under construction, together with hematite ores from the extensive deposits in the Michipicoten district, being opened up by the Algoma Central railway, now in construction, and those from Eastern Ontario form a collection of interest to iron masters.

The Sudbury district is represented by samples of nickle copper bearing pyrrhatites from the extensive deposits which have been worked for several years by the Canadian Copper Co., the Vivians of Swansea and other metallurgical concerns.

Probably the most attractive samples in the collection are the peacock copper ores from the Parry Sound district running as high as 65 per cent. copper and carrying small gold values. The Parry Sound district has hitherto been known only for its lumbering industry but it may yet become a copper producer, judging from the recent developments in the prospects so far exploited.

Eastern Ontario is represented by samples from the following working mines or deposits so far opened up as to be called mines: Arsenical gold ores from the Deloro mine, Gatling Five Acres and the Diamond mine and the James property at Actinolite in North Hastings; free-milling gold ores from the Belmont mine in Peterboro county, the Boerth mine and Little Don's mine in Frontenac county; the Craig, Crescent, Landenberger and various other properties in North Hastings; iron ores from the Wallbridge, Dufferin, Coe Hill and Walsh mines in North Hastings as well as from the Calabogie, Wilbur and Bedford deposites in Frontenac county; zinc blend from the Hogan mine at Millbridge; galena from the Hollandia mine and tetrahedrite copper ore from the Chisholm copper mine, near Cloyne.

The collection also includes samples of rough and thumb dressed mica from the deposits being worked in Frontenac county, also samples of building stone from the Crookston and Point Ann quarries, the specimen from the latter quarry being an excellent square dressed stone presented by Mr. Robt. Boyd, superintendent of the quary.

The corundum deposits in North Hastings are represented by a series of specimens prepared by W. G. Miller, professor of Geology, Queen's University, Kingston, who conducted the exploring survey for the Ontario Government and, starting from the known deposit in Carlow, has discovered and mapped out the belt of corundum-bearing rocks in Renfrew, Frontenac, North Hastings and Peterboro counties.

This collection consisting of about 200 specimens of ore of commercial value, will serve as a practical illustration to the metallurgists and manufacturers of the old world in search of raw material as to the extent and variety of the mineral resources of Ontario.

Bancroft.

(From The Times.)

The Windsor Hotel at Maynooth has changed hands. Mr. Michael E. Fitzgerald is the new proprietor.

Over 800 lambs were shipped from Bancroft to the Buffalo market this week. Messrs. Kernighan, Woods and Haryett were the shippers.

Bancroft is rapidly taking on a metropolitan air. Messrs. Fair & Sargent have now telephone communication between their stores, mill and residences. The system was put in on Friday, and gives good satisfaction.

One Solmes, of St. Ola, was rearrested here on Saturday after his escape from arrest for a heinous crime a few days before. Magistrates Clark and Cleak have committed him for trial at the coming assizes in Belleville.

The coming winter promises to be an unusually lively one around Bancroft. All the big lumbering firms have agents here looking after timber, a great deal of which will be shipped out by rail in the spring. Messrs. Gunter and Fortune, of the Gilmour Co., whose headquarters are at Trenton, are in town, and are prepared to buy everything that comes their way. Davy Bros. have a contract for sawing 500,000 feet of lumber for Mr. H. Laundry, and they intend putting up a mill on the Monk road, which will be kept buzzing all winter.

Mr. Wm. Applin came very near being buried alive on Friday afternoon last. He was engaged digging a well for Messrs. Kavanagh and Ewan, and when down a distance of 40 feet a cave-in occurred, which buried him up to the shoulders. He was extricated from his perilous position with considerable difficulty, and is apparently none the worse of his rather rough experience.

A party of fourteen men left [illegible] afternoon to work in the shanties in the Muskoka

New Mining Industry.

This week Mr. E. Harrison, representing a New York firm, is mining and shipping three cars of Talc to that city as an experimental test of a new industry. The talc is from the Henderson farm, adjoining Madoc village. It is hoped it will prove entirely satisfactory, in view of the large quantities in this section.

Iron in Renfrew.

Extensive Operations are Being Carried on in the Ottawa End of the Country.

Calabogie, Ont., Nov. 10.—Iron ore mining operations at this place are rapidly assuming large proportions, with every favorable indication of a permanent industry that will in the near future employ an immense amount of labor. The ore bodies in this locality are of great extent, rich in metallic iron, and free from sulphur and titanium—impurities that render so many iron ores valueless. One of the principal properties is the Caldwell Iron Mine, where a complete mining equipment has recently been placed, affording every facility for the quick handling of ore. This plant is now working with a full compliment of men, and the output is loaded on the cars as quickly as it can be mined. The Mantell mine and one opened by the Calabogie Mining Company are the iron properties in this vicinity—the former now working to its fullest capacity, while the latter has ceased operations, pending sale negotiations. There are many promising indications in adjacent lands, that only need capital to develop them into rich mines, and a bright future is assured for this section of the county of Renfrew.

Died of Pneumonia.

Mr. Wilbert Kingston, of West Huntingdon, Succumbs after a Brief Illness.

The friends of Wilbert Kingston have been called upon to realize the sad truth of the saying "In the midst of life we are in death." To see the strong young man cut down at the very threshold of an active career was a sight to compel even the most thoughtless to pause and ponder over the uncertainty of life.

On the Saturday previous to his demise Mr. Kingston had been ploughing and engaged in the various duties about the farm. That night symptoms of pneumonia became manifest, and in spite of the best efforts of physician and friends he grew steadily worse and was called home at an early hour on Thursday morning. So sudden and unexpected was the fatal termination that the reports were scarcely believed. Only a few of the nearest neighbors had even heard of Mr. Kingston's illness.

Deceased was born twenty-eight years ago at West Huntingdon. He was the son of John and Elizabeth Kingston, and was the eldest of three children.

Drowned at Peterboro.

Peterboro, Nov. 10.—This morning the body of George Smith, local agent for the Excelsior Life Assurance Company, was taken from the river at the locks within about a quarter of an hour after his drowning by what is said to be an accident. A very old woman, who lives near the lock, says she saw a canoe capsize in the river. Smith who was an Englishman about forty-three years of age, came to Peterboro from Toronto some three years ago to take the agency of the Metropoliton. In July he became agent of the Excelsior. He had been drinking heavily of late and had a good deal of family trouble. To-day his stepson delivered to Smith, at a hotel not far from the place where he was drowned, a letter containing his dismissal. An hour afterwards his body was taken from the water. There will be no inquest.

The Figure Nine.

There is a curious connection between the English royal family and the figure 9, says a writer in the Chicago Record. The Queen like the Prince Consort, was born in 1819. She was 19 years of age when she ascended the throne in 1837, the figures of which year, when added together, again give 19. Of her children four are known by titles, each of which contains nine letters, and the Prince of Wales married Princess Alexandra, whose name also contains nine letters. The Prince was born Nov. 9 and was married in 1863, which again gives two 9s. A similar association with the same figure runs through the life of the German Emperor.

Sectionman Killed.

Struck by a Locomotive While He Was Watching Another Train Pass By.

Deseronto, Nov. 13.—A fatal accident occurred at Deseronto Junction about 9.40 this morning, whereby John Cain, a sectionman on the Bay of Quinte Railway, met his death. He was standing on the track watching a passing Grand Trunk train, when the Bay of Quinte engine struck him, killing him instantly.

A beet root sugar factory is a possibility for Ontario, the enterprise to be run by a Scotch syndicate, represented by William J. Stewart, of Glasgow. Mr. Stewart is in Ont[illegible] ing [illegible] Agency, - Kingston, Ont. [illegible]ALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

"The Absent-minded Beggar."

Rudyard Kipling's Handsome Contribution in Verse to the Fund for Families and Dependants of Soldiers on Service.

The accompanying poem is Rudyard Kipling's contribution to a fund for the wives and children of the British army recruits sent to South Africa. He sold it to the London Daily Mail for $1,250, with the understanding that simultaneous copyright service could be secured for $25.

I.

When you're shouted "Rule Britannia!" when you've sung "God Save the Queen,"
When you've finished killing Kruger with your mouth,
Will you kindly drop a shilling in my little tambourine,
For a gentleman in khaki ordered south?
He's an absent-minded beggar, and his weaknesses are great,
But we and Paul must take him as we find him,
He is out on active service, wiping something off a slate,
And he's left a lot of little things behind him!

CHORUS:

Duke's son—Cook's son—son of a hundred kings—
Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay,
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and who's to look after their things?)
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

II.

There are girls he married secret, asking no permission to,
For he knew he wouldn't get it if he did,
There is gas, and coals, and vittles, and the house rent falling due,
And it's more than rather likely there's a kid,
There are girls he walked with casual; they'll be sorry now he's gone,
For an absent-minded beggar they will find him;
But it ain't the time for sermons with the winter coming on,
We must help the girl that Tommy's left behind him,

CHORUS:

Cook's son—Duke's son—son of a belted Earl—
Son of a Lambeth publican—it's all the same to-day;
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and who's to look after the girl?)
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

III.

There are families by thousands far too proud to beg or speak,
And they'll put their sticks and bedding up the spout;
And they'll live on half o' nothing paid 'em punctual once a week,
'Cause the man that earned the wage is ordered out.
He's an absent-minded beggar, but he heard his country's call,
And his regiment didn't need to send to find him;
He chucked his job and joined it! So the job before us all
Is to help the home that Tommy left behind him.

CHORUS:

Duke's job — cook's job — gardiner — baronet — groom—
Mews or palace or paper shop—there's some one gone away!
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and who's to look after the room?)
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

IV.

Let us manage so as later we can look him in the face,
And tell him—what he'd very much prefer—
That while he saved the Empire his employer saved his place,
And his mates (that's you and me) looked out for her.
He's an absent-minded beggar, and he may forget it all;
But we do not want his kiddies to remind him
That we sent 'em to the workhouse while their daddy hammered Paul,
So we'll help the homes our Tommy's left behind him!

CHORUS:

Cook's home—Duke's home—home of a millionaire—
(Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay!)
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and what have you to spare?)
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

The body of an unknown man was found beside the Grand Trunk track near Forest. There were marks on the body and indications of a struggle near by, and it is thought to be a case of murder by tramps.

At Omemee an acetylene gas machine exploded without appparent cause, knocking one man down, and the debris severely injured the eyes of another. At Lakefield a machine exploded suddenly and burned the face and hands of Mr. Doughty of that town.

A project is afoot for establishing at Collingwood a modern ship-building plant on large proportions. The arrangements are already well advanced, and it is expected to have the works in full operation in four or five months, the first steel ship to be launched about the middle of next summer.

The Tamworth correspondent of The Napanee Beaver writes: James O'Brien left town on Wednesday afternoon in company with Mr. Powell, of Deseronto. When half way home he fell out of the wagon breaking his neck. He lived at Beaver Lake Bridge up to about two years ago. He formerly kept the Roblin Hotel.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED



Dr. Hall's Rheumatic CURE

Will Cure any Form of Rheumatism

DR. L. D. HALL, NEW YORK

FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:
FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE
SECOND—SAFEST TO TAKE
THIRD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORSED
FOURTH—CHEAPEST TO BUY
One bottle contains ten days' treatment
IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.
THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.

County and District News.

Newsy Paragraphs from Correspondents and Exchanges.

Out of 7000 public school pupils at Hamilton 418 are short-sighted.

Mr. Samuel Zavitz of Alvinston was killed by falling from the roof of his house.

Mr. John McCleary, employed by the T. Eaton Company, lost his life by the accidental discharge of his rifle while hunting near Moon River,

Mrs. Amanda C. Hall, wife of James W. Hall, of Plainfield, passed away on Monday night. She was a daughter of John Dunning, of Huntingdon, and was 33 years of age.

Mr. James Gillespie, of Plainfield, who made a determined effort to take his life a few days ago by gashing his throat in several places with a razor, is recovering slowly.

The Farmers' Binder Twine Company of Brantford has just declared a dividend of 100 per cent. on its paid up capital stock for the last year. The last dividend was 50 per cent.

While making a drain a short distance from Marathon last week T. G. Armstrong had the good fortune to run across what is likely to prove a money making coal oil well.

A man named Wellington McWilliams, employed at Frost & Wood's works at Smith's Falls, was fatally injured by the bursting of an emery wheel at which he was working.

A very sad accident happened in Eardley last Wednesday, by which the 8-year-old daughter of Mr. Kennedy lost her life. A brother of the victim was handling a revolver when a shot went off and took effect in the little girl's chest. The wounded girl died in terrible agony two hours afterwards.

Conductor William Morris, who was well known on the Midland division of the G. T. R., died recently at his home at Lindsay. He had been for about thirty years in the employ of the G. T. R., and for the last twenty years he was a conductor on the line between Belleville and Peterboro, and latterly between Belleville and Lindsay.

Farmers in the front districts have sold many horses this season to lumbermen and American traders.

Mr. James Webster, an Otonabee farmer, was killed by falling from a load of hay under the heels of the horses.

The farmhouse of John Rutherford, three miles south of Omemee, was burned to the ground. The family had to escape in their nightclothes. Loss, $2,500; no insurance.

The Rathbun company have purchased the big Bronson mill at Bancroft. There is an immense amount of timber in the limit and several hundred men will be employed.

A terrific explosion in the Dominion Carbide Works, Ottawa, Monday afternoon, wrecked the building and injured about fifteen men, a number of whom are likely to lose their eyesight. There was a fire in the building, and water got into the crucible. The machinery in the building was completely wrecked and the loss will be about $6,000.

The Deseronto Tribune says:—The smelting works of the Dereronto Iron Company are constantly visited by strangers coming to town. All unite in declaring this industry as one of the most beneficial ever established in this district. It both directly and indirectly gives employment to large numbers of men and horses in the surrounding country as well as in the town.

A Kingston man tells this story: He has a nephew, who was determined to go with the Canadian regiment to South Africa. But, though a big, strapping fellow, he is only 18 years old, and the age limit was 22. When he presented himself for examination and was asked how old he was, he replied, promptly, "I'ye just passed 22." He was accepted. Here is how the lad squared it with his conscience: just before going in for examination he wrote the figures 22 on a bit of paper, put the paper on the ground and walked past it. They had better not make that fellow paymaster of the regiment.



IMPROVED COLD BLAST LANTERNS.

Winchester and Marlin Repeating Rifles.

Guns, Revolvers, and Ammunition.

Rifle Sights, Hunting Knives, &

M. W. CONNOR & SON.

J. C. DALE & Co., Bankers,

DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

REFERENCE: — Canadian Bank of Commerce.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT

Established 1877.

Capital Paid up.....$150,000.00.
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00.

Interest on deposits at 4 per cent per annum compounded half yearly

E. D. O'FLYNN
H. H. O'FLYNN, F. W. O'FLYNN

A large amount of money to loan on farm property at 5 per cent.

F. W. O'FLYNN.

About six inches of snow fell at Pembroke on Saturday morning.

Arnprior has contributed over $1,000 to the Methodist Century Fund.

The Belleville canning factory is shipping two cars of goods per day. They made a large shipment of their new brand of catsup to Manitoba. Next week they will start work on canned chicken. Just at present pork and beans are being put up.

The Grand Trunk Ry company have found that the mogul engines are not a success on the line between York and Belleville, and have ordered their discontinuance. As the reason for this move it is said that their great weight forces out the gravel bed on the Murray Hill, a short distance west of Trenton.

Owing to the advance in prices of material, the carriagemakers and blacksmiths of the city of Kingston and surrounding villages have formed an association for the protection and mutual benefit of each other and for the better carrying out of a uniform scale of prices in connection with the several grades.

News has just reached Napanee of the accidental shooting of Charlie Trimble at Johannesburg, South Africa, on the 5th of last month. He was fatally wounded by his revolver falling from his belt and exploding. He left Napanee about seven years ago and was connected with one of the largest mines of Johannesburg. He was a great favorite and his untimely death has caused great sorrow. He was about 26 years of age. Mr. Richard Trimble, of Toronto, is his eldest brother.

Business - - - Directory.

A Handy Reference List of Leading Business Places in Madoc.

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY.
Alex. Milne.
Benson O'Hara.
xxx

GENERAL DRY GOODS.
W. A. McMaster.
xxx

GROCERIES.
D. W. Rollins.
Geo. Wright.
R. T. Gray.
xxx

HARDWARE & TINWARE.
M. W. Connor & Son.
G. A. Rollins.
xxx

DRUGS & BOOKS.
W. S. Harper, M. D.
C. G. Wilson.
xxx

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.
Geo. F. Maybee.
xxx

BOOTS & SHOES.
John Mouncey.
Morrice & Son.
xxx

BANKS.
J. C. Dale & Co.
E. D. O'Flynn & Sons.
xxx

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.
Marshall Maybee.
D. A. Caldwell.
xxx

TAILORING.
Alex. Belair.
J. B. Lewis.
xxx

MANUFACTURERS.
White's Agricultural Works.
J. R. Brown.
xxx

BAKERS.
W. N. Sager & Son.
xxx

PUMP MANUFACTURERS.
Hart Bros.
xxx

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES.
The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.
xxx

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, COAL & SHINGLES.
Fred Rollins.
xxx

BARBER SHOPS.
F. Vandervoort.
W. A. Carson.
xxx

RESTAURANTS.
John Caverly.
xxx

HOTELS.
St. Lawrence Hall. J. L. Guire, Prop.
xxx

INSURANCE.
J. C. Dale
J. S. Davis.
xxx

LIVERY.
Kerr's Livery.

SLAUGHTER OF BOERS.

They Attack Mafeking, But Are Driven Back With Frightful Losses.

Boers Also Suffer at Colenso—Caught Between Two Fires the Enemy Suffered Terribly--Annihilated Almost to a Man--The British Loss Was Very Small--Boer Treachery Punished.

A despatch from Orange River Station, says:—(By despatch rider from Mafeking)—The Boers bombarded the camp and town for 36 hours.

They threw in 300 shells, and did not cease firing till the evening of October 25th.

During the long bombardment of the town by the Boers only four English soldiers were wounded.

The bombardment was so futile that it seemed to be a joke.

At its conclusion the Boers tried to rush the town.

A fearful rifle fire resulted, and the Maxim guns of the British were used with such deadly effect that the Boers broke and stampeded in a mad panic.

They were driven back over mines, which were exploded, scattering the Boers in all directions with great loss.

BRITISH VICTORY AT COLENSO.

A despatch from London, says:—Tuesday night's welcome despatches from the front show the British garrison at Ladysmith not merely standing on the dogged defensive, but executing a series of brilliant sorties. Accounts from different sources agree that the laconic official description of Thursday's engagement as "an effectual shelling of the Boer laager" was unduly modest.

It appears that Sir George Stewart White sent a strong force of cavalry and infantry to attack the Boers at Tatham's farm, about 10 miles to the north-west, near Bester's, and apparently achieved a surprise, the Boers being caught on the open veldt and cut to pieces, and their camp captured.

Encouraged by this success, General White decided to risk an even more important engagement on the following day, which was again justified by success.

BOERS ATTACKED IN THE REAR.

Ladysmith had been isolated, and a Boer force had intercepted the railway between Ladysmith and Colenso. This force on Friday had descended upon Colenso, and, as shown by the despatches from Estcourt, had compelled a hurried abandonment of Colenso and a retirement of the British to Estcourt.

Gen White had ascertained that the Boers were attacking Colenso, but he was not aware of the British retirement. He had determined, therefore, to attack the Boers in the rear, thus hoping to achieve the double object of drawing off an attack upon the garrison of Colenso, and possibly of reopening communication southward.

The Boers had advanced southward until they had occupied the hills north of Tugela river and dominating Colenso on the other side of the stream. The hills stop to a plain that reaches to the banks of the Tugela.

PERISHED ALMOST TO A MAN.

Gen. White's division caught the Boers in the rear, and after the hills had been shelled, the British infantry stormed the position.

Meanwhile the British cavalry swept round the hills, and as the re-treating enemy descended into the plains, with British bayonets behind them and the river in front of them, they were charged by the cavalry and seem to have perished almost to a man.

The British then returned to Ladysmith without coming into touch with the Colenso garrison, which had retired to Estcourt.

BOER TREACHERY PUNISHED.

A despatch from Durban, Natal, Sunday says:—A native eye-witness of Thursday's battle near Ladysmith says the Boers were caught on the open ground and raised several white flags. The British then advanced without firing to accept the surrender of the Boers, but were received with a volley at close range.

Enraged at this treachery, the Lancers, Hussars, and Dragoons, followed by the infantry with fixed bayonets, charged through and through the enemy, and did great execution.

A lot of prisoners and loot were captured.

TO JOIN HANDS WITH WHITE.

A despatch from Estcourt announces the departure of a strong force of mounted troops and artillery for a destination not given in the despatches.

A special despatch from Pietermaritzburg, dated Sunday, says:—"It is confidently expected that railway communication will be restored with Ladysmith within a few hours."

Another message announces the arrival at Estcourt and Pietermaritzburg, within the last few days, of reinforcements from Durban, and that 3,500 troops are assembled ready for a readvance to Colenso when the opportune moment arrives. The latter despatch throws light on the former, and the force which left Estcourt Monday last doubtless reoccupied Colenso, and possibly is now advancing cautiously up the railroad toward Ladysmith. Gen. White's sortie of Friday almost to the banks of the Tugela river encouraging its commander in the hope of joining hands with him.

General Joubert, the latest advices indicate, drew in his horns after Friday's engagement, and has since withdrawn the southern Boer contingents, leaving only outposts on the line from Ladysmith to Colenso. The Boers who occupied Colenso about the middle of last week, retired without damaging Bulwer bridge, over the Tugela river, or the railroad as far north as the village of Nelthorpe, seven miles south of Ladysmith. Evidently they nurse a hope of eventually using both in their descent on Pietermaritzburg. Meanwhile the British are also able to use both, as they have already done, in running up an armored train, which may at the present moment be covering the advance of the Estcourt force.

At Estcourt and Pietermaritzburg the defensive works have been greatly strengthened within the last few days, and they are now believed capable of holding their own against any Boer force, which General Joubert would, at the present juncture risk sending. Both are likely to be strengthened before the week is out by a further naval force, and even by the first detachment of General Buller's army corps.

TO CAPTURE KIMBERLEY.

The situation looks brighter at Mafeking, where the Boers are apparently disheartened at the unexpected resistance, a large body of their force having been detached to the south to assist in the investment of Kimberley, around which the cordon is drawing tighter. Evidently the Boers intend to make a concentrated effort to capture Kimberley and their arch-enemy, Cecil Rhodes.

Further details from Mafeking indicate that the Boer firing was easing off, the garrison was in high spirits, and the siege was becoming a farce. The correspondent says that the people were in the habit of shouting from the housetops "ware shells!" and that rabbit-holes had been excavated in the town, into which the men would dive when the smoke of the Boers' big gun was seen. General Cronje is accused of dropping shells in the direction of the women's laager.

According to a despatch from Kuruman, British Bechuanaland, dated Monday, Col. Plumer's column, marching from Fort Tuli to the relief of Mafeking, had reached Asvogel kop, opposite Oosti, ten miles north of Lobatsi, and was nearing Mafeking.

QUEEN TO LADY WHITE.

A despatch from London says:—The feeling of relief inspired by recent good tidings is tinged by a certain alloy of anxiety lest Gen. White should again make some fatal miscalculation. Her Majesty does not share this anxiety, and, apparently, is sanuine of his ability to pull through successfully. It is asserted that she has written to Lady White expressing sympathy with her husband in the trials and difficulties he is now experiencing, and assuring Lady White of her own undiminished confidence in his generalship. The public report of this letter has been cabled to Gen. White by the Marquis of Lansdown.

Her Majesty has written a letter of condolence to the mother of the late Commander Egerton, of the British cruiser Powerful, who was fatally wounded by the explosion of a shell at the bombardment of Ladysmith on November 2, when, as a gunnery lieutenant, he was in charge of one of the cruiser's big guns.

FUSILIERS IN COLENSO.

A despatch from Estcourt, Natal, says:—Details were received from the armoured train, which returned from Colenso on Tuesday, of a brilliant little performance. The train, which carried two companies of the Dublin Fusiliers, under Captain Romer, sighted near Colenso, the Boers in considerable force near the line. The Fusiliers immediately opened a brisk fire, which the Boers replied to ineffectively, and, as they were suffering loss, they quickly retired out of sight. But as the train cautiously advanced the Boers were seen moving around on its left flank, their presumed object being to take the train in the rear. To avoid this the train retired.

It was then seen that the Boers had no intention of attacking but were in full retreat over the road and bridge. Immediately a strong detachment left the train and entered the town, while the train slowly advanced to the station. Several volleys at long range were fired on the retreating enemy.

The British also succeeded in entering Fort Wylie, near Colenso, and brought back four waggon loads of shells, provisions, and stores.

ATTACK ON KIMBERLEY.

A despatch from Orange River, Cape Colony, Monday, says:—The Boers investing Kimberley have been reinforced by 2,00 0men, and have succeeded in corralling about $25,000 worth of stock belonging to Kimberley merchants, which was intended for the sustenance of the town.

STUCK TO THEIR TARTANS.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—Many of the Gordon Highlanders who were wounded at Elandslaagte have arrived here. A majority of them declared that they were shot after the Boers had exhibited four flags of truce and the British bugler had sounded "Cease firing."

The Highlanders admit that their heavy loss was due to their action in unanimously refusing their commander's offer to let them fight without their tartans.

SIEGE TRAIN FOR AFRICA.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office is monolizing a siege train, composed of 14 6-inch howitzers, eight 5-inch, and eight 4-inch guns, with travelling carriages, and 15,000 rounds of lyddite and cordite shells. The 6-inch guns will have a range of 10,000 yards. Eleven hundred and thirty-six officers and men, supplied with 25,000 rounds of small arm ammunition, will accompany the train.

The armament is now being issued from Woolwich, and part of it has already been forwarded to Devonport for shipment to South Africa.

This will be the first employment of a modernized siege train by an European army; and the progress of the reduction of forts by lyddite shell fire, a preliminary to storming by infantry, will be watched with interest and curiosity by all professional soldiers.

MORE GORDONS SAIL.

A despatch from Liverpool says:—Enormous crowds in the streets and about the docks here bid farewell on Thursday to the First Battalion of the Gordon Highlanders, Dargai heroes, in which a son of General White is a lieutenant. The presence of Lady White and her daughter increased the enthusiasm.

SAVING HIS AMMUNITION.

A despatch from London, Saturday, says:—Complete silence has again fallen upon affairs in South Africa. The British public must perforce be content with the brief stereotyped report which the censor allows to filter through from Cape Town. That this condition of things is no longer due to pressure of work or defective cables has been amply proved. The Eastern Telegraph Company reckons that the real delay in transmission is about two days. It is evident, therefore, that the censorship is responsible for the other two days of delay which seems to befall all the despatches. Saturday morning, however, the Daily Telegraph announces that its "appropriated" despatch from Ladysmith, dated Monday, which the War Office published on Tuesday, was not delivered in Fleet street until yesterday, Friday, morning.

It is believed that the War Office received further despatches Friday evening, but nothing has been published.

The statement from Ladysmith that the British guns do not reply to the Boer artillery because the concrete beds for the guns have not yet hardened is interpreted in some quarters to mean simply that the British are husbanding their ammunition, as the Boer fire is only a trick to get the British to waste shells.

Among the few items that arrived Friday from the Cape is one saying that the Boers are planting more guns in the hills surrounding Ladysmith. All the correspondents in the beleaguered town are safe, and anxious to open communication.

A gentleman who visited Nicholson's Nek after the engagement counted 25 in Killed and 70 in wounded.

The latest advices from Kimberley, say that all was well there then. An explosion had been heard, and the supposition was that the Boers had blown up the railroad culvert south of Dronfield.

The Belgian Government, it is said, has warned Dr. Leyds, whose headquarters is at Brussels, that Belgium is a neutral country.

FIRED ON REFUGEES.

The War Office has received from General Buller the following despatch:

Cape Town, Thursday evening.—Have received by pigeon post from General White, to-day, the following:—

"The bombardment at long range by heavy guns continues daily. Few casualties are occurring, but no serious harm is being done.

"The Boers sent in to-day a number of refugees from the Transvaal under a flag of truce. A flag of truce from Ladysmith met them outside the pickets. When the party separated the Boer guns fired on it before it reached our pickets.

"Major Gale, of the Royal Engineers, was wounded to-day while sending a message.

"The entrenchments are daily growing stronger, and the supply of provisions is ample."

GEN. BULLER EXPLAINS.

The War Office has issued the following:—

A report having appeared in the South African papers that our artillery fired on the Geneva flag, General Buller telegraphs the following account of the incident, given to the Standard and Diggers' News by the Rev. Mr. Martens, a Dutch clergyman with the Boers:—

"Directly after the first cannon shot the English thought our men were at the railway station, and fired there. They were not; but one of the shots went through an ambulance. As soon as they found their mistake they ceased firing. The ambulance, in accordance with usages, should have been three miles from the field of battle; so the Boers cannot claim that the English broke the usages of civilized warfare; but I do not think the English would have fired on them had they known this. It was unintentional."

FIGHTING AROUND KIMBERLEY.

A despatch from Pretoria stated that on Tuesday last the bombardment of Kimberley was commenced. Before the attack General Cronje sent a message to Colonel Kekewich, calling on him to surrender before six in the morning, otherwise the town would be shelled, the women and children remaining at Kekewich's risk.

In reference to this, the War Office on Sunday afternoon posted the following:—

General Buller wired to-day, 10.15 a.m., that Colonel Kekewich reported November 8 that the bombardment of Kimberley November 7 did no damage and that there were no casualties.

The following despatches from Gen. Buller refer to fighting preceding the bombardment.

"Col. Kekewich, British commander at Kimberley, reports that the enemy were very active on November 4th, principally with the object of driving off cattle The Orange Free State troops retired rapidly before Col. Turner without firing.

BOERS ATTACKED KENILWORTH.

"At 12.30 p.m., the Transvaal troops advanced on Kenilworth. Major Peakman, with a squadron of the Kimberley Light Horse, was hiding in the bush, and gave the enemy a warm reception. The Boers retired firing. Col. Turner reinforced Major Peakman, and at 12.40 p.m., the enemy opened fire with one piece of artillery at nearly 400 yards' range.

"Two guns of the Diamond Field Battery were then sent in support of Col. Turner, but the enemy's guns had ceased firing after the fifth round. Consequently our guns did not come into action The enemy's artillery fire was not damaging, and his shooting was bad.

"Our casualties in the Kenilworth engagement were limited to Major Ayleff, of the Cape police, who was wounded in the neck. He is expected to recover Later in the day, our pickets say, the Boers carried off six dead from one spot, probably killed by our Maxim. The total Boer loss was probably heavy, but had not been estimated by Col. Kekewich.

ANOTHER BOER FORCE ENGAGED.

"About 5.30 p.m., Col. Turner was again in contract with a new body of the enemy on Schenst Drift road. From the conning tower a large number could be plainly seen about two miles to the north of Kimberley reservoir, and others held a walled enclosure on their own right flank.

Col. Turner opened with a Maxim and two guns of the Diamond Field Artillery sent in support. He came into action at 5.47 p.m., and continued firing until dusk.

Col. Kekewick is unable to state the enemy's losses, but believes they must have been severe, judging from the precipitate retreat of the Boers.

"At 6.10 p.m. the enemy opened fire with one piece of artillery from Kamposdam on Otto's kopje, the latter being held by the Cape police. The enemy inflicted no damage."

FIGHTING AT LADYSMITH.

A despatch from Estcourt, Natal, says:—Heavy firing has been heard in the direction of Ladysmith. Some officers say it is heavier than any of the previous engagements. It is believed that this is because the heavy British naval guns are at last working. At Estcourt everything is quiet. The camp is constantly on the alert, however.

The men get up at 4 o'clock every morning. They are ready for any emergency, and have their kits so arranged that they can be removed at a moment's notice.

A party which rode out several miles about noon to observe the bombardment of Ladysmith, could see a "long tom," a 40-pounder, posted on the railway side of the Bulwara, firing at intervals of six to eight minutes.

Another gun was observed in operation a little distance away. Puffs of smoke were discernible on the opposite side, showing that Ladysmith was withstanding a big bombardment.

The locality of the town was nothing but a huge cauldron of smoke.

The safe arrival at Ladysmith, of Lieut. Hooper, of the 5th Lancers, shows that communication with the garrison is possible. He was anxious to rejoin his regiment, and started hence, accompanied by a Natal policeman. They succeeded in traversing the Boer lines.

THE QUEEN'S FAREWELL.

Her Majesty Reviews Her Household Cavalry Before Their Departure for the Transvaal.

A despatch from London, says:—Sunshine so brilliant that it compelled the Queen to resort to a sunshade greeted her Majesty's return to Windsor Saturday morning, when she inspected three detachments of the Household Cavalry bound for South Africa. The Royal Horse Guards and the Second Life Guards had journeyed up from London, joining the First Life Guards. Amid scenes of great enthusiasm the troops formed in two lines unmounted, in khaki instead of their beautiful uniform, with blue tunic, glittering cuirass, scarlet plume, white overalls, and Wellington boots. An immense crowd of people witnessed the assembly. Brigadier-General Trotter, the district commander, with his full staff, conducted the inspection.

After the march past the officers were ordered to the front, and the men were formed in a mass within a yard of the Royal carriage. Then, addressing Colonel Neeld, in a voice plainly audible to the officers, the Queen made this speech:—

I have called you here to-day, my soldiers, who are always near me, to say farewell before you cross the seas to a distant part of my Empire, to assist your comrades who are fighting so bravely for your sovereign and country. I know you will always do your duty, as heretofore, and I pray God to bless you, and give you a safe return.

After the speech her Majesty beckoned to Colonel Neeld, who thereupon advanced. The Queen shook hands heartily with the colonel, who assured her Majesty, that she could depend on the Guards to uphold the honour of Queen and country.

Colonel Neeld then led three cheers for the Queen, and 500 helmets were raised high on the points of swords and carbines. The cheers were repeated again and again, and the band struck up "God Save the Queen."

Her Majesty drove off amid the cheers of the spectators and troops present.

In London these popular troops were wildly cheered, and an enthusiastic send-off early next week is assured.

There were stirring scenes Saturday at Southampton, where over three thousand troops sailed by three ships about the time when the famous Lancers, who made the brilliant charge at Omdurman, were disembarking from their voyage from Egypt.

ALL FIVE CHILDREN DEAD.

Terrible Bereavement of Brockville in Two Months.

A despatch from Brockville, Ont., says:—By the death of Lester Cole, aged six years, which took place on Tuesday evening, the entire family of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Cole, of this town, is wiped out. Two months ago there were five happy children. All were attacked with scarlet fever, and passed away one after the other with the exception of Lester, who survived. Recently he was attacked with brain trouble and succumbed.

PREPARATIONS CALLED OFF.

Arrangements for the Second Contingent Stopped.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The preparations for a second contingent, which were going on quietly at the Militia Department, were all called off on Thursday evening. Telegrams were sent to Messrs. Sanford and Co., Hamilton; Messrs. Workman and Co., Montreal, and others, telling them not to hurry with their contracts, as the uniforms, etc., would not be required for the present. No orders were given for anything which will not be required by the militia in Canada.

A MERCHANT SHOT DEAD.

JOHN E. VARCOE, OF TORONTO, KILLED BY A BURGLAR.

Two Men Break Into a Store—One of Them Shot by a Policeman and Captured—The Other Jumped Through a Window and Taken Prisoner.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Two burglars entered the house of John E. Varcoe, grocer, 182 Queen street east, at a few minutes before two o'clock on Thursday morning, and, in an endeavour to rob him, shot Mr. Varcoe in the groin and right side. They then endeavoured to escape, with the result that one jumped from a second storey window and hurt himself badly, being found on the ground by Patrol Sergeant Willis when the alarm was sounded. The other ran down Sherbourne street, followed by P. C. Dickson, who fired four shots at him, finally bringing him down near Duchess street. Both men were then taken to No. 2 Police station in the ambulance.

Varcoe resides above his store, and in the next room to him sleeps his clerk, a young man named Noel Thomas. At the hour mentioned he was awakened by a noise, and found

A MAN BESIDE HIS BED.

He jumped up, when the burglar made at him. Varcoe pluckily defended himself with a chair, striking his assailant heavily. In the meantime the second man stood over the clerk in the next room with a loaded revolver and prevented him from going to the assistance of his employer. In his fight with the burglar Varcoe appears to have been getting the best of it, when his opponent brought his revolver into play and fired two shots, hitting Varcoe in the groin and in the right side. Drs. Ball and Wallace were afterwards summoned, and attended the wounded man, who, it is feared, is dangerously hurt.

Before entering Varcoe's room the burglars went through the house pretty thoroughly, and on the counter of the store, after their arrest, were found the traces of a meal of canned goods and similar luxuries which they had evidently enjoyed.

The burglar who endeavoured to escape tried to shoot the policeman who was chasing him, but the cylinder of his revolver jammed and he

COULD NOT USE THE WEAPON.

When the doctors had done all they could to relieve Varcoe's suffering he was taken to the General hospital in the ambulance. The physicians report that he cannot recover from his wounds.

Outside the house were found portions of a burglar's kit, while an examination of the premises showed that the clothes of the residents had been rifled and all their money taken.

At No. 2 Police station it was found that the two criminals were Henry Williams and James McIntosh. The police did not know either of them. McIntosh the man who ran down Sherbourne street, has a bullet in his leg as a result of the constable's shooting, and the pockets of both criminals were filled with cartridges.

CYCLISTS IN THE WAR.

Many of the Soldiers Using Bicycles Instead of Horses.

The Transvaal war will at least have the credit of being the first campaign in which bicycles have been employed by regular troops; and from the frequency with which they are mentioned in the telegrams, it is very evident that the riders are doing very good sevice. This fact, coupled with the order of Sir Redvers Buller that departmental officers at bases might have the option of using their cycles instead of horses, and receive an allowance in lieu of rations, leads one to hope that the military authorities are at length beginning to perceive the practical value of the bicycle in warfare.

DISASTER IN CANTON.

Over Fifty People Either Burned or Drowned.

A despatch from San Francisco says:—Hong Kong papers of October 5th, received by the Doric, give details of a great fire in Canton at midnight on the second, by which over 50 persons lost their lives. It seems a mat-shed theatre had been built by the riverside, and around it about 100 boats had been anchored. While the theatrical performance was going on, fire broke out on one of the boats. It spread rapidly to the inflammable material of the theatre. There was a wild rush among the audience, and many boats were capsized. Over fifty people were burned or drowned.

ANDERSON NOT GUILTY.

Verdict of Acquittal in the Winnipeg Bank Robbery.

A despatch from Winnipeg, says:—So confident were Anderson's friends that the bank robbery trial would end on Tuesday night that they had prepared a banquet and invitations were out, but it was postponed, as the judge's charge was not delivered until Wednesday morning, when the courtroom was again crowded to suffocation.

Judge Bain began his address shortly after ten o'clock, and took up points of evidence very carefully, reviewing it very clearly. The jury listened very carefully to every word.

The jury, after an absence of an hour, returned a verdict of "not guilty."

HIS WAY OUT.

Old Man—Don't you know that it is a good deal more economical to buy ready-made clothing than it is to pay the prices charged by a fashionable tailor?

Young Man—It is, of course, if you pay the tailor.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c in the Leading Marts.

Toronto, Nov. 14. About sixty loads of offerings were received at the Western cattle yards this morning, including 1,000 lambs and sheep and 1,500 hogs.

Prices for cattle were nominally unchanged, but trade was dull, and there was a downward tendency for second-rate and inferior cattle.

Export cattle in poor demand, and nominally quoted at from 4 to 4 1-2c, per pound.

In butcher cattle there was a slow movement; the little good stuff we had here sold readily at from 3 3-4 to 4 1-4c. per pound; a little more was paid for small selected lots, but these were in no sense representative rates. The enquiry was slow, and prices weak, for all ordinary to common stuff. It is hoped the receipts of cattle, will not be large, to-morrow, Friday.

Stockers are a slow sale and quoted about 3c per pound for good cattle.

Feeders and bulls are unchanged.

"Small stuff" was in over supply today; lambs and sheep are both weaker, lambs being from 25 to 35c per cwt. dower. Many are left over.

Milk cows are scarce and dear; a few choice cows are wanted.

Good veal calves are also wanted, at from $5 to $8 each, if of the right kind.

Throughout the market prices were so unsettled that the general tendency was to wait and see what tomorrow may bring forth.

Hogs are unchanged. Choice hogs "singers"—scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., are selling at $4.12 1-2 per cwt.; and thin and fat hogs at $3.75 per cwt. Stores are not wanted.

Following is the range of current quotations:—

Cattle.	
Shippers, per cwt. . .	$4 00 $4 50
Butcher, choice, do. .	3 75 4 25
Butcher, med. to good. .	3 25 3 50
Butcher, inferior. . . .	3 00 3 25
Stockers, per cwt. . .	2 25 3 12 1-2
Sheep and Lambs.	
Ewes, per cwt. . . .	3 00 3 30
Lambs, per cwt. . . .	3 25 3 60
Bucks, per cwt. . . .	2 00 2 50
Milkers and Calves.	
Cows, each.	35 00 50 00
Calves, each.	2 00 7 00
Hogs.	
Choice hogs, per cwt. .	4 00 4 12 1-2
Light hogs, per cwt. .	0 00 3 75
Heavy hogs, per cwt. .	0 00 3 75

Toronto, Nov. 14.—Wheat—Outside markets were quiet and easy to-day. In Chicago, December wheat broke below, 68c. Local prices were unchanged, but the market was dull. Red and white Ontario sold to millers at 65 to 66c, according to nearness to the mill. Goose wheat unchanged, 70c. middle freights, and 69c. north and west. Manitobas easy at 79c for No. 1 hard, g.i.t., and 78c, Toronto and west.

Montreal, Nov. 14.—Special — The grain market continues quiet and easy. Peas are in a little better demand at 66 3-4 1-2c, barley is quoted at 50c for No. 1, 49c for No. 2, and 46c for feed barley; rye, 60c; buckwheat, 35c; oats, 29c, all afloat, Montreal, Manitoba, No. 1 hard wheat has declined, being quoted, afloat, Fort William, at 67c.

Buffalo, Nov. 14.—Spring wheat — Steady; No. 1 Northern, old, spot, 74 3-8c; new spot, 72 3-8 to 72 5-8c; No. 2 Northern, spot, 69 5-8c, Winter wheat — Dull; light demand; No. 1 white, nominally, 70 1-2c; No. 2 red, 71 1-2c. Corn — Easier and dull; No. 2 yellow, 39c; No. 3 yellow, 38 3-4c; No. 4 yellow, new, 36c; No. 2 corn, 38c; No. 3 corn, 37 1-2c. Oats—Dull; barley steady; No. 2 white, 29 1-2c; No. 3 white, 28 3-4c; No. 4 white, 28c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 26c. Rye—Dull and unsettled; sales of No. 2 at 61 1-2c, on track. Canal freights — Wheat easier, shipments at 4c; corn 3 1-2c, barley 3 1-4c, to New York. Flour — Easy.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Flaxseed—Closed:—North-West, spot, $1.27 3-4; South-West, $1.27 1-4; December, $1.27 1-4; May, $1.28; Duluth, to arrive, $1.24; cash, $1.24; November, $1.23 1-2; December, $1.23 1-4; May, $1.28 1-4.

Detroit, Nov. 14.—Wheat — Closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 68 1-4c; No. 2 red, cash, 69c; December, 69 7-8c; May, 75 1-2c

$50,000 BLAZE IN RENFREW.

Body of Adam Bison, a Bus Driver, Recovered From Ruins.

A despatch from Renfrew, Ont., says:—A. A. Wright and Company's large business block was gutted by fire of Friday morning. About three o'clock the whole of the rear store was discovered in flames, and before the brigade could reach the spot the fire had mounted through the elevator to the second and third flats of the main building. With five streams playing on it, the fire was confined to the block, and the whole upper portion of the business section, which was for a time in great danger, was saved. Loss on building and stock estimated at between $40,000 and $50,000; insurance of from $15,000 to $20,000.

ONE BODY FOUND.

At ten o'clock the lifeless body of Adam Bison, bus-driver of the Dominion hotel, was found beneath the mass of brick which had fallen from the top of the northern wall.

BANK BURGLARS AGAIN.

An Attempt to Rob the Ottawa Bank of the Capital.

A despatch from Ottawa, says:—About 1 o'clock on Friday morning an attempt was made to rob the Ottawa Bank on Wellington street. The burglar in prying open a window broke a pane of glass, and in this way some of the clerks who were in the building were able to give the alarm. The police were soon on the spot, but no trace of the burglar could be found.

Agricultural

SHEEP AND HOGS.

For small farms sheep and hogs are good animals to raise, and exclusive farming with either one generally produces an enthusiast. It really requires a man of enthusiasm to succeed in most branches of cattle raising. One must love both the work and the animals to obtain the best results. Then he will reduce everything down to a system that will be guided by good sense and sympathy. Some people cannot get enthusiastic over pigs; they are swine, and dirty animals at that. Such people probably have never seen a clever lot of bred Chester Whites, Berkshires or some other equally well known animal, sleek and fat with the green food they have been eating, and so intelligent looking that their percine qualities seem to have left them. But if there is a feeling against pigs so that one can only regard them as swine fit to receive nothing but swill and scraps, it is better to let them alone, and devote the time and attention to sheep.

These animals have the reputation of attracting the sympathy of all animal lovers; they are the type and symbol of innocence and helplessness. But to the farmer they are much more than this. They are money makers for him in good seasons, and good standbys when the other products of the farm are paying poorly. Sheep farming is a science that only the small farmer practises. Herding sheep on the plains or on large plantations where land is so cheap and abundant is not sheep farming. It is only where the land is limited, and every acre must be made produce its profit, that scientific sheep farming can be conducted with success and skill. Here good crop rotation is essential, for it would not pay to let the soil deteriorate, neither would it do to deny the sheep of their proper food. They must be kept growing by liberal feeding, and the land must be kept up to a normal standard of fertility by a good system of crop rotation. Sheep are the only animals that thrive on all sorts of farm produce sufficiently to permit a good system of crop rotation. One may raise the greatest variety of crops, and vary them every year, and still always find that the sheep will eat them and convert them into better money as a rule than if there were shipped direct to the market. Wheat is probably about the only important exception. In an emergency of great depression of prices wheat could even be made a profitable food for the sheep, mixed up with roots and hay. Sheep farming for the small farmer is thus an engaging and profitable occupation, and if he finds there is no market for his crops he can feed them to the sheep and not lose thereby.

TRAINING HORSES.

The importance of a knowledge of the natural laws which govern the actions of our horses is apparent to every well informed horseman; but to those who have not studied the matter closely it may be well to call attention to the fact that the pivotal point of all forward and backward movements of the horse is the centre of the body, viz., whatever happens at the front of the horse impels him backward, and at the back end causes him to go forward.

When the halter is put on the colt's neck for the first time, every one is fully aware the colt will go backward, but we rarely stop to consider why this is so. But the colt feels that he has got his head into some kind of a trap, and he knows but one way to get it out, and that it is to pull his head out of the halter.

If he got his head fast in the fence or anywhere else he would struggle even to the breaking of his neck if he did not succeed. If he gets his front foot over a bar or barbed wire fence he will go backward to pull it out.

The horse can easily be taught to back by placing the fingers between the point of the shoulder and the breast bone; pushing on him at this point will cause him to move back, and with the association of the word "back," in five minutes he has learned exactly what you want him to do —and the backward movement is acquired.

If a horse attempts to pass through a narrow passage, and he reaches a point back of the centre of the body, he goes on through, even if it crushes his hips to do so.

If he gets his hind foot fast he invariably goes forward to pull it out. Therefore, the hitching of one of the balky horse by the tail will oftener succeed in pulling the load without a fight than any other known process.

OVERCROWDING IN WINTER.

Every winter finds the poultry house crowded, and even away into winter is this case, until the flocks get thinned by gradually selling them or until the bulk of them are hurried away by the annual slaughter just before the holidays. When you commenced in the spring with your few choice pullets and a cock the house was large enough to comfortbly contain them; but when the young birds are forced to seek shelter during cold weather, having entirely outgrown their mother's care, the house proves to be far too small, though but few make any extra accommodations for them, as they undoubtedly should do, to secure them comfort and insure their health. If sickness once gets a hold in such an overcrowded house scarcely anything will stay its ravages until there are few, if any, birds left. Even if they do not die under such careless treatment they cannot possibly keep their health, and will become sickly or droopy and lose much of the weight put on them when they were not in such close quarters and forced to breathe the foul atmosphere of an overcrowded house.

ENGLAND'S DAILY BREAD.

Canada Is Second in the List of Countries That Supply Her With Wheat and Flour.

The British public as a body do not generally know to what extent we rely on foreign countries for our food supply, and very few thoughtful readers have yet realized to what extent Great Britain depends on the good will of other nations for her daily bread, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The inhabitants of the British Isles number 40,500,000 to-day and consume breadstuffs equal to about 30 1-2 million quarters of wheat. Of this total quantity required during the last cereal year, the British farmers contributed 8,740,000 quarters and there came from abroad 23,060,136 quarters. Unfortunately for the English millers, of the quantity of breadstuffs imported in the cereal year just ended nearly one-third of the wheat reached us in the manufactured form of flour. This, of course, means that the wheat offal is not consumed in this country, so that our farmers are deprived of a much valued feeding-stuff, and further, that the money that would be paid in wages for converting the wheat into flour in our mills if the breadstuffs had been imported in the form of grain is not expended at home.

It is doubtful whether there is any necessary of life receiving more attention at the present time throughout the civilized world than bread, and this is due to the fact that wheat prices are low in spite of the assertions made by some scientists. For example, Sir W. Crookes who predicts a scarcity of wheat "within appreciable distance," unless by the aid of science the yield per acre throughout the chief producing countries is greatly increased. But the most interesting portion of the wheat problem to our readers is to know on what countries we rely to supply us with our daily bread, and to what extent we are indebted to their good nature. If we take the

GOVERNMENT RETURNS

just published, and make an analysis of the 23,060,136 quarters of breadstuff that were imported into the United Kingdom during the cereal year just ended—namely, between September 1, 1898, and August 31, 1899, we find that the United States sent a little over 64 per cent of the total quantity of breadstuffs imported, and of this large amount some two-fifths came in the form of the manufactured article—flour. For many reasons it is pleasant to note that the second place in the list of countries that furnish us with our bread supplies is Canada, who sent during the last cereal year almost 10 per cent of the quantity imported, while India came next in the list with about 8 3-4 per cent. In passing, it may be as well to recall the fact that seven years ago Russia supplied us with most of our breadstuffs, namely, 36 per cent and the United States only 30 per cent but last year Russia came fifth on the list of countries, and did not send us more than 3 1-3 per cent of the total, while the Argentine Republic had the position immediately above her, with 7 1-3 per cent of the total. Australasia only sent to the United Kingdom a little over 2 1-2 per cent of the total breadstuffs we imported, while the remainder came from Austria, France, Germany, Chili, Turkey, Roumania, etc., in the order of importance we have named.

From these figures readers will see that we only receive about a fifth part of the bread supplies imported from within the empire, and that the farmers of the United States have not only kept their position in the corn trade of this country, but have beaten the Russian peasants nearly out of the field; so that if we add the quantity of breadstuffs that we receive from our "cousins" across the "herring pond" to that sent from our colonies, we find we imported from the English-speaking race over 85 per cent which fact in itself is of great importance, and also somewhat of a safeguard should war break out between any European powers.

MISERABLE WOMEN

HOW WOMEN LOSE INTEREST IN THEIR HOUSEHOLDS.

The Ills to Which Women Are Heir Cause Much Suffering—The Experience of a Lady Who Has Found a Speedy Cure.

Mrs. Isaie T. Comeau, who resides at 83 1-2 Arago street, St. Roch, Quebec, is a teacher of French, English, and music. For many years Mrs. Comeau has suffered greatly from internal troubles, peculiar to her sex, and also from continuous weakness the result of headaches, neuralgia and nervous prostration. Her trouble became so bad that she was forced to give up teaching, and go to an hospital, but the treatment there did not materially benefit her and ultimately she left the hospital still a great sufferer. Meantime her husband having heard of the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, purchased a few boxes and prevailed upon his wife to try them. When interviewed as to the merits of the pills Mrs. Comeau gave her story to the reporter about as follows:—

"My trouble came on after the birth of my child, and up to the time I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I could find nothing to cure me. I suffered much agony, was very weak, had frequent severe headaches, and little or no appetite. It was not long after I began the use of the pills that I found they were helping me very much and after taking them for a couple of months I was as well as ever I had been. My appetite improved, the pains left me and I gained considerably in flesh and am again able to attend to the lessons of my pupils, and superintend my household work. Since using the pills myself I have recommended them to others and have heard nothing but praise in their favor wherever used."

No discovery of modern times has proved such a boon to women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions they restore health and strength to exhausted women, and make them feel that life is again worth living.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Refuse all substitutes.

INGERSOLL MAN

Can Do More Work on the Farm Than His Twenty-Four Year Old Son.

For Three or Four Years at One Time He Was Too Weak to Work at All—Disabled With Kidney Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Gave Him His Present Strength.

Ingersoll, Nov. 6.—We have a man in this district who is a remarkable example of the adage, "Health and strength go as a pair." He is a middle-aged man in perfect health, and glories in his strength. Yet some years ago he used to be as weak and helpless as a kitten.

Mr. W. H. Bailey lives on lot five on the town line between Derham and West Oxford. He is a farmer by occupation and well known throughout the district. For years Mr. Bailey was a victim of Kidney Disease which sapped his strength. He was not a believer in patent medicines, but he tried all the doctors in Ingersoll without avail. Then he took three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and became a whole, sound man once more. To so great an extent did he gain in strength that in spite of his years he could overmatch his grown-up son, a big strapping man of twenty-four.

Mr. Bailey says: "For years I have been troubled with Kidney Disease, being so bad at times that I could do nothing. I had tried all the doctors in this town but they would have put me in my grave. I took three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am now able to do more work than my twenty-four year old son."

WOMEN WHO SHOULDN'T.

The woman who proudly declares that she cannot even hem a pocket handkerchief, never made up a bed in her life, and adds with a simper that she's "been in society ever since she was 15," should not marry. And there are others:

The woman who would rather nurse a pug dog than a baby.

The woman who wants to refurnish her house every spring.

The woman who buys for the mere pleasure of buying.

The woman who thinks men are angels and demigods.

The woman who would rather die than wear a bonnet two seasons old.

The woman who thinks that the cook and the nurse can keep house.

The woman who buys bric-a-brac for the parlor, and borrows kitchen utensils from her neighbors.

The woman who wants things just because "other women" have them.

A Pleasant Surprise

For those who have thought that Catarrh is incurable, and to whom the constant use of snuffs and ointments has been almost unbearable, is to learn of Catarrhozone, the new medicated air treatment for Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma, Catarrhozone is a guaranteed cure for those diseases and never fails to cure them. It cures by inhalation of medicated air and always reaches the right spot. This is no theory, but the result of actual experience, and thousands of testimonials back up all we say for our medicine. Price $1.00 at all druggists, or direct by mail on receipt of price. Send 10c, in stamps for sample outfit to N. C. Polson & Co., Box 518, Kingston, Ont.

ACCORDING TO PRECEDENT.

Uncle Dick—I hope you are a good boy in school, Bobby.

Bobby—Naw! I'm going to be a hero.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. URQUHART, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

MERELY SOUNDED THE ALARM.

He is a brave man, said one Parisian citizen as the personage who fights duels in the newspapers passed.

A very brave man, answered the other. I have known him to call out a dozen men in one day!

! Impossible!

Yes. They were members of the fire department!

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Toronto office of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association during the past week has paid to the beneficiaries of deceased policy-holders over forty thousand dollars. Among the checks we notice one of ten thousand dollars to the estate of the late Senator Sanford of Hamilton. These large amounts were paid at a cost to the insured much below that of competing companies, and considerable time before due. Active agents wanted in all unrepresented districts to sell our new and taking policies. Address W. J. Murray, Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Association, Freehold Loan Building, Toronto, Ontario; J. P. W. Patterson, Manager for Quebec, St. James St., Montreal; Alfred Manley, Manager Maritime Provinces, Halifax, and A.R. McNichol, Winnipeg, for Manitoba and N. W. T.

A bee undoubtedly possesses a powerful memory, says a scientist. This may not be true, but the man on whose neck one happens to camp certainly does.

HELP.

Hicks—To be strictly up-to-date you should get an automobile.

Nayson — I suppose I auto; but—

WHEN LONDON SLEEPS.

I wanders out at night, becos
 It's then I earns me bread,
I waits till every omnibus
 Is silent in 'er shed.

'Tis then I sneaks me way around,
 An' spots some likely "crib."
I listens for the slightest sound,
 An' then I lifts the "snib."

It's werry nice ter prowl about,
 When London's fast asleep,
Fer then I rarely 'as a doubt
 Some pusson's on the peep.

And so I likes the small hours best,
 As they 'ides my crafty work,
While others lie in bed an' rest,
 I'm workin' like a Turk.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

SENSIBLE LEGISLATION.

Western Australia has an act in force prohibiting the landing of any one who cannot write out a given passage in English.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**
Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

A great many people live according to their convictions — especially those who reside in the penitentiary.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Owing to ill-health Vice President Hobart will not be a candidate for re-election.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Self-respect is the corner-stone of all virtue.—Sir John Herschel.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

FISH BETTER THAN BEEF.

According to chemical analysis, 15 parts of the flesh of fish have about the same nutritive value as 12 parts of boneless beef.

THE WRECKED STEAMER SCOTSMAN

Was no more out of her bearings than people are who use any other dye than Home Dyes, as they are pronounced by persons who have used them, to be the cleanest and most satisfactory dyes ever produced. Any person can use Home Dyes without soiling their hands, with the best results, by being a little careful and following the direction on each package. A trial package is all that is required to convince you that the above are solid facts. To be had at all druggists, or mailed direct, free of postage, 10c. a package, or 3 for 25 cents. Get a package and be convinced.

TORONTO HOME DYE CO., Toronto.

OLDEST COAL MINES.

The oldest German coal mines were first worked in 1195. They are near Worms. England did not begin to mine its coal until the fourteenth century.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

FOOLISH MAN.

Bessie—Goodness gracious, Mabel! What are you crying for?

Mabel—George proposed to me last night and I refused him — boo-hoo!—and the silly goose th—boo-hoo-hoo!—thought I meant it.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

OUTCLASSED.

Nextdoor—I haven't heard your dog barking at night for some time.

Homer—No. Guess the poor fellow got discouraged. We have twins at our house now, you know.

W P C 997

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO.,
MANCHESTER, - - ENGLAND.

"A step in the right direction" is to give up using poor or adulterated teas and drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Teas

THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF
LUDELLA Ceylon Tea
speaks for itself. A trial is the most convincing argument in its favor.
Lead Packages. . . . . 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

Dr WARD'S BLOOD & NERVE PILLS
TRADE MARK

The Vital Element of the Blood is Iron

Too little iron means weakness, lack of spirits, pallid cheeks, shortness of breath, sleeplessness nervousness, want of appetite, ending in general breakdown.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills

contain iron in a soluble form, so that it easily and naturally assimilates with the gastric juices of the stomach, and the result is that **you feel yourself getting well immediately on taking these pills.**

We have on fyle thousands of testimonials from well known people who have been cured by these pills, and will, on application mail a book containing a few of them to any address free.

THERE IS NO SENSE IN FEELING MISERABLE WHEN YOU CAN BE SO EASILY CURED.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOX, FIVE BOXES FOR $2.00.

All druggists, or SAM. WILLIAMS & CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Sent by mail on receipt of cash.

All People Die Sooner or later, but not the way **HOME DYES** change the color of any article you wish to appear like new, as they bring gladness into your heart instead of sorrow. You will be surprised how you can improve your appearance on the street by getting a package of HOME DYES and DYEING YOUR LAST YEAR'S DRESS, JACKET, OR SUIT OF CLOTHES, at such a trifling cost. It does not matter of what material they are made, as Home Dyes will dye any shade you require, on cotton, silk, wool or mixed goods, with equally good results, as they are POSITIVELY Union Dyes, and will not run or streak, if used according to directions on each package. Be sure and ask for HOME DYES and accept no others. Do not be put off with something "just as good," but insist on getting HOME DYES. For sale by your druggist, or write direct to us and we will mail you, free of postage, 10c. package, or 3 for 25 cents.

TORONTO HOME DYE CO., Toronto.

MOCK FIGHTS.

Mock fights are common in English service, where troops are taught how to march, charge, retreat, form in line of battle, and do all the things which are likely to be required in actual warfare, except to kill the supposed enemy. The soldiers take great delight in it.

COMPARATIVELY SPEAKING.

He is honest enough. He paid me a dollar he owed me which I had forgotten.

Yes, he did the same with me, and then borrowed five more.

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3 ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

WANTED—Men to travel, salary or commission; experience unnecessary. Write LUKE BROS. CO., Montreal.

WANTED—Salesmen; "Arborine" protects fruit trees from all pests; $30.00 week. ARBORINE CO., Montreal.

BARGAIN—Seventy acres, less if desired; all clay, in grass; adjoining Manchester, best village Huron County; house, orchard, never-failing water. Will take bush farm in exchange. E. N. LEWIS, Goderich, Ont.

$2.00 PER DAY SURE — RELIABLE person, gentleman or lady, to represent reliable firm; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; experience unnecessary.
M. A. O'KEEFE,
Dist. Manager, Montreal, Que.

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars, The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

CATARACTS (absorbed without operation), Bronchial Asthma, and Over-fatness cured by safe, sure and potent remedies. Absolutely harmless. Particulars and terms address,
DR. GRANT, 53 Seneca St., Buffalo, New York.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to **The Dawson Commission Co., Limited,** Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto,

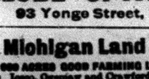
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COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.



Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best send your work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

ROKCO
Cereal Coffee Health Drink. Pure, Wholesome, Nourishing. 15c lb., or 2 lbs. for 25c. Rokco is equal to 40c coffee. For Sale by all Grocers, or send 10c for ½-lb. package to the ROKCO MFG. CO., 154 Queen E., Toronto. Agents wanted in every locality.



Solid Gold....$2.85
Best Gold Fill 1.50
5 yrs Gold Fill 1.00
Best Glasses... 100
We guarantee perfect satisfaction.
GLOBE OPTICAL CO.,
93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Michigan Land for Sale.
8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to
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Mica PIPE AND BOILER **Covering**
Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc.
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Whaley, Royce & Co.,
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Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

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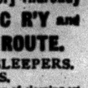
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This book contains one hundred and ten of the best humorous recitations embracing the Negro, Yankee, Irish and Dutch dialects, both in prose and verse, as well as humorous compositions of every kind and character. Sent, post-paid, with our illustrated catalogue of books and novelties for only ten cents.
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Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.
Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents,
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ROSE'S "Hair Grower" positively and permanently cures **Baldness, Hair Falling Out, Dandruff,** etc., and renders the hair soft, glossy and beautiful. Testimonials from leading Toronto gentlemen. Price $1.00 per bottle
ROSE & CO.,
225 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
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Personally conducted California Excursions **Every Thursday**
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LOWEST RATES.
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Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto
High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.
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A general banking business transacted. Accounts solicited. Drafts issued payable at all points in Canada and the principal cities in the United States and Great Britain.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received and interest allowed at highest current rates.
Special attention given to the Collection of Commercial Paper and Farmers' Notes.

A. C. OSBORNE, Manager.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 16, 1899.

—LORD ABERDEEN, speaking at Scarborough, referred to Canada as the "brightest jewel in the British Crown, destined to take a still higher part in the Imperial Government," and \prophesied an increase in the brotherhood not only between Canada and Great Britain, but between Canada and the United States.

* * *

—IN 1890, when the royal commission was appointed to report on the mineral wealth of Ontario, there were nine working mines, mostly for iron ore and mica. In 1891 the bureau of mines was organized with Mr. Archibald Blue as director and the annual reports of the bureau show a steady increase in production from $4,705,673 in 1891, to $7,235,877 in 1898, the greatest increase being in the value of metallic products from $388,715 in 1891 to $1,689,020 in 1898.

* * *

—MR. HENRI BOURASSA, M. P. for Labelle county, Quebec, recently resigned his seat as a protest against the Government's action in sending Canadian troops to the Transvaal without consulting Parliament. Mr. Bourassa, we fancy, somewhat resembles Mr. Kruger in this respect, as the latter doubtless is also opposed to any such action. It would serve Mr. Bourassa right if he were defeated when he offers himself for re-election.

* * *

—THE nomination of candidates for the Ontario Legislature, in West Peterboro and South Renfrew, was held on Tuesday of last week. The vacancy in the former was caused by the sitting member, Mr. J. R. Stratton, being appointed Provincial Secretary in the Ontario Government. In the latter the sitting member, Mr. Campbell, resigned in order to provide a seat for Hon. Mr. Latchford, the new Minister of Public Works. Hon. Mr. Stratton was elected by acclamation for West Peterboro, which he has represented for some thirteen years. In South Renfrew Hon. Mr. Latchford was opposed by Mr. T. W. McGarry, barrister, of Renfrew. The election was held on Tuesday, and resulted in the election of the Minister by a substantial majority so far as heard from.

* * *

—THE Indianapolis News is not far out of the way when it says: "Here are the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race putting forth their power while the world looks on. America is sending from 60,000 to 70,000 soldiers to the far East. England is sending close to the same number to the far South; and they are fighting the same battle in both places. They will win. They are in to win. They are bound to win. This is the age of the Anglo-Saxon. The world in the future will perhaps have to face the proposition of Saxon or Slav, but we do not have to face it. We have to civilize the waste places of the world, bring up the dependant races, educate them to the standard of manhood and liberty that we ourselves enjoy. The race thus true to its duty can have no fear of the future for it asks nothing of the future that is not for its good, that is not for the benefit of all mankind."

—Send the "REVIEW" to your friends. It supplies more information than a dozen letters. Only 15c. to January 1st, 1900.

British Garrisons Holding Their Own Until Reinforcements Arrive.

There is little change in the war situation this week. No messages have been received from Ladysmith since Nov. 6, but yesterday heliograph communication with the beleaguered town was established, showing that Gen. White was holding his own.

Reinforcements to the number of 12,802 have been reported as having arrived in South Africa. Of this number 6000 are already on the way to Durban from Cape Town. Nine troopships, carrying 11,000 more men was reported at Cape Town on Tuesday, and more are now expected every day.

The latest news from Col. Baden-Powell, in command at Mafeking, says that for several days the Boers shelled that town. During the fighting the British had a few casualities, while the Boer losses are reported to have been heavy. The officers killed on the British side were: Capt. Hon. D. H. Marsham, 4th Bedforshire; Capt. C. A. Petchell, 3rd King's Rifles; Capt. Fitzclarence, 3rd Royal Fusiliers, and Lieut. Swinton.

Father Matthews, the chaplain of the Irish Fusiliers, has arrived at Lorenzo Marquez. He tells the story of the surrender of the Irish Fusiliers and the Gloucestershire troops at Nicholson's Nek. The men, he said, would have held out, had not some subordinate officer hoisted a flag of truce on his own responsibility. The officers and men of the captured regiments, Father Mathew says, were furious when they found how they had been befooled, as the Boers in that locality were not numerous.

Millbridge.

We regret to hear that our present teacher, Miss M. B. Strain, is going to resign her position at Christmas.

Miss Eva Ozer, of Toronto, is visiting her cousin, Miss Fannie Debensky.

Mr. and Mrs Gallinger, and Mr. F. Larkins, of Toronto, are visiting friends here.

A surprise party was held at "The Katherine" Tuesday evening of last week. About fifteen couple from Bannockburn and Keller's Bridge were present. The party enjoyed themselves dancing until midnight.

Captain Norman, Post Master of the village, is visiting friends in Boston, Mass.

A. B. C.

Madoc Markets.

Week up to Wednesday, November 15th, 1899.

Fall wheat,—68c.
Spring wheat,—68c.
Barley,—40c. per bus.
Rye,—40c. to 45c. per bus.
Oats,—33c. per bus.
Buckwheat,—50c. to 60c. per bus.
Peas,—65c. per bus.
Flour,—$1.50 to $2.20 per cwt.
Chopped feed,—$1.00 per cwt.
Bran,—per ton $15.00 to $18.00.
Shorts,—per ton $18.00.
Hay,—per ton $6.00 to $8.00.
Butter, Roll—15c.
Eggs per doz.,—15c.
Lard,—10c.
Tallow, rough—2c.
Tallow, rendered—3c.
Dressed beef,—$4.50 to $5.50 per cwt.
Live hogs,—$3.00 to $3.90 per cwt.
Dressed hogs,—$4.50 to $5.00.
Chickens,—25, to 40c. per pair.
Turkeys,—7c. to 8c. per lb.
Apples,—60c. to 90c. per bag.
Dried apples,—$1.25 to $2.50 per barrel.
Potatoes,—45c. per bag.
Onions,—$1.00.
Hides,—$6.00 to $7.90 per cwt.
Wool,—14c. per lb.
Deacons,—35c. each.

New Advertisements.

Annual Meeting.

On Thursday, Nov. 30th, at 10 o'clock a. m., a meeting of the stockholders of the Spring Hill cheese factory will be held at the factory for the transaction of general business.

D. McKENZIE, President.

Stray Sheep,

Came into the premises of the undersigned, east half of lot 7, 9th concession of Madoc, on or about October 1st, one sheep. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.
46-8 E. C. TUFTS.

Village Property for Sale.

We have a number of good building lots which we offer for sale very cheap. They will be sold in single lots or in blocks to suit the purchaser. For further particulars apply to

FRED. ROLLINS, Madoc.

$50 Reward.

I will pay the sum of $25 to any person who will supply such information as will identify the parties who were on "The Island" near the bridges in Moira Lake on Saturday night last, and a further sum of $25 for such evidence as will establish the guilt of the parties who fired the buildings, destroying two cottages on the same night. And I agree that if the party supplying the first information prefers not being known, that I will keep the source of information from the public and treat it as confidential.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, November 18, 1899.

.. BIG SALE ..

—OF—

Ladies' Jackets.





To make room for the large stock of Christmas Goods which is arriving daily we have decided to clear out all our Ladies' Jackets at a great sacrifice.

Our regular	$10.50	Jacket,	Sale Price,	$8.25.
do	8.50	do	do	6.50.
do	7.50	do	do	5.00.
do	5.00	do	do	3.50.
do	3.50	do	do	2.40.

ALEX. MILNE.

Snaps in Jewelry.

Bankrupt Stock
Being Slaughtered
—AT—
Bargman & Co's.
Old Stand.

Bought for cash at a rate on the dollar and being sold at wonderfully reduced prices, full lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

First-class Optical Goods, guaranteed, and sold at astonishing prices.

See these goods and have prices quoted before placing orders.

Bargman & Co.

S. J. COOLEY,
(Late Young & Cooley, Trenton.)
BARRISTER, etc., Mining Broker, etc., Marmora, Ont.
$60,000.00 to loan, 5%. Call or write.

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

South half of lot 18, in the 7th concession of Thurlow, 60 acres, under good state of cultivation. Ploughing all done, fine buildings, 1 mile from Plainfield. For particulars apply to

GEO. MARTIN, Plainfield.

COAL!

WE HAVE FOR SALE
Hard,
Soft, and
Blacksmith
Coal,
Chestnut, Egg, Stove and Furnace Sizes.
—ALSO A—
Quantity of Shingles.

F. ROLLINS.
October 31st, 1899.

A. M. MORRICE. L. F. MORRICE.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN MADOC.

MESSRS. MORRICE & SON

BEG to announce to the public that they have opened a Boot and Shoe Store in the Wilson Block, next to B. O'Hara's store, where they will carry a complete Stock of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Having bought our Stock at the lowest cash price, we will sell as low as the lowest.

From our practical knowledge of the business our customers can depend on everything being as represented.

REPAIRING—NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All rips in Boots bought of us repaired free.

MORRICE & SON.

Terms—Cash, and One Price Only.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

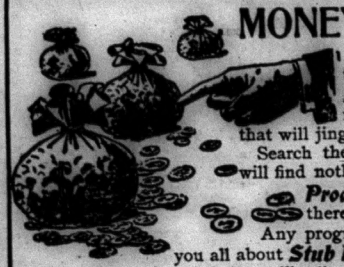
Having fitted up one of the best Galleries in Central Ontario, in the rear of above store, the undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Photographic Work equal to the best city galleries.

A deposit required on all Photos when ordered.

L. F. MORRICE.

Entrance through Morrice & Son's Store.

MONEY'S MONEY



Any man who wears the J. D. King Co.'s ***Stub Proof*** Rubbers makes money—money that will jingle in his pocket,

Search the world over and you will find nothing better than ***Stub Proof*** Rubbers, because there is nothing better.

Any progressive dealer can tell you all about ***Stub Proof,*** if not, write to the J. D. King Co., and they will tell you.

You can't afford to be without them, because they are the best. See that ***Stub Proof*** is STAMPED on the bottom of each shoe. The J. D. KING CO., Limited,
Toronto. Montreal. Winnipeg.

John Mouncey, Sole Agent, Madoc.

5000 Bus. Oats Wanted!

Queensboro Roller Mills.

Mill is now in full running order under the management of T. H. Squire, one of the most up-to-date millers in the province.

Wheat Gristing a Speciality.

T. M. NICOL.

Queensboro, November 1st, 1899.

THE TIME . . .

is approaching when it will be necessary to select gifts for your friends. I have a very fine stock of Sterling Silver Novelties which I will be pleased to show for selection.



My Stock of Watches and Clocks is complete. It will pay you to examine quality and price before buying.

Also a select stock of **Silverware,** quality good and price cheap.

My stock is too large and varied to numerate. Call and examine.

GEO. F. MAYBEE,
Jeweller and Optici



Getting at the Matter.

You can't be sure that your health is safe these days unless your underclothing is right. Your own feeling goes clear through you. It's most important that you feel comfortable.

Our Underwear is durable, comfortable, healthful and economical. Come in and look at the stock.



Wrapperettes.

If you have not selected your new Wrapper yet, you should do so soon. We have a splendid assortment in all the new shades and patterns that will be sure to please.

W. A. McMASTER,
Wright Block.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 16. 1899.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP CHAT

—Five weeks only to Christmas.

—Madoc had its first snow storm on Saturday last.

—The self-made man is usually proud of a very poor job.

—The successful sprinter is seldom successful in the long run.

—"Trains late" is getting quite common on the G. T. R. this season.

—W. J. Atkins has moved his drug store to the new corner store in W. H. O'Flynn's block this week.

—Milne's clearing sale of Jackets now on.

—We advise people to practice economy, and when they do so we call them stingy.

—There is poetry in flowers, but the versemakers fight shy of the chrysanthemum.

—An electric light globe has been placed in front of the entrance to St. Lawrence Hall—a very great improvement.

—Christmas stocks are being brought to the front. Christmas advertisements should likewise be made more prominent.

—The reason why some people don't object to the price of an article they are buying is that they never intend to pay for it.

—Look at that Brown Curl Jacket at Milne's for $5.

—The county road gang has been gravelling the main street of this village during the past week. We understand $100 will be spent on the road to the station.

—Mr. George Collins, Gen. sup. of the C. O. R. denies the rumor that his railway has become the property of the Canada Atlantic Road. He says the statement is entirely without foundation.

—Remember that the sale of Jackets continues for one week only.

—An important judgment has just been rendered by Judge Falconbridge that should be of great interest to parents and school teachers. An action was brought by one Ricketts against the town of Markdale to recover damages for injuries received by a child while playing on a defective highway. The decision was against the plaintiff, the judge holding that "little children using a highway merely for play purposes are putting it to a use for which it was not intended, and cannot recover for injuries due to defects or obstructions."

—We all love liberty. It is the love of liberty that shortens the terms of most convicts.

—If you wish to find out whether a certain woman has any faults, ask her best friend.

—A sure receipe for failure—make it a rule of your life never knowingly to hurt the feelings of others.

—"A. B. C's." letter from Millbridge arrived too late for last issue. Meanwhile it would ensure publication if the name of the writer was always attached for editor's private information.

—A healthy person in middle age needs eight hours' sleep. If one wastes an hour in trying to get to sleep he must add that hour to the eight, making nine in all. The alarm clock kills more people than war does.

Methodist Century Fund.

Rev. Dr. Potts states that he has received up to date subscriptions of $419,-292 towards the Century Fund of the Methodist Church.

New Mining Company.

Among the new companies incorporated within the past week we notice the Atlas Arsenic Company, capital $750,-000, in shares of $1 each, head office at Belleville, to carry on the business of a mining company.

Coe Hill Correspondence.

"Subscriber's" letter from Coe Hill this week was unadorned with the name of the writer as a guarantee of good faith, so we are obliged to withhold publication. Besides, the writer must know that the personal items contained in the letter would be good grounds for either the lady or gentleman referred to making an attempt at thrashing ye editor—a consumation we much prefer to avoid.

Should Be Stopped.

A "nuisance" that the village council should put a stop to by a By-law if necessary is the practice many of our bicyclists have of riding their wheels on the sidewalks in the business parts of the village. Complaints have frequently been made to us in this connection, and it is certainly time that some action was taken by those in authority. Only last Sunday Mrs. D. McGillvary was struck by one of the sidewalk riders and severely shaken up, if not seriously injured, so that she is still confined to the house. A prosecution or two would stop the practice.

Has Faith In North Hastings.

Belleville Sun:—Mr. B. Eckert, who is a well known miner, was in the city to-day and in conversation with a Sun reporter he expressed the greatest confidence in the future of North Hastings. He is now opening up a zinc lead in Tudor near Millbridge and a gold mine in Madoc. The latter is a free milling lead of ore. Mr. Eckert has been in mining in California, Utah, Michigan and Nevada but still sticks to the assertion that North Hastings is as good as any. The gold and arsenic found there he claims are particularly good and equal to any found in the world.

Successful Hunters.

Hunting parties from the neighborhood appear to have been fairly successful this season. From this village a party composed of Messrs. Geo., Chas. and Jno. Caverly, Allan P. Coe, Norman West, Charles and John Lewis, returned on Saturday from camp near St. Ola, having potted six deer and one young bear. The bear was shot by Chas Lewis and sold on the spot for $16.50 to some Trenton "sports." Mr. M. Maybee also returned from the north on Saturday with a deer he shot north of Ormsby.

Mr. Allan Coe has the editor's thanks for a fine venison cut.

Card of Thanks.

TO THE OFFICERS AND BRETHREN OF BANNOCKBURN LODGE, No. 125, C. O. O. F.

DEAR BRETHREN.—Please accept my sincere thanks for the sympathy expressed by the members of this lodge, both in their letter of condolence and in the courteous manner in which they rendered every assistance available in the lodge as well as out in the hour of my bereavement and sorrow at the death of my wife. Also for the prompt payment of Twenty Dollars as funeral donation.

I hope and trust that our noble Order may continue to prosper, and its benefits be widely extended. The Lord help you to prosper in every undertaking. I shall close with many thanks to all.

JAMES HARRIS.

A Volunteer Nurse.

In our editorial columns last week we referred to a patriotic article written in the Waterloo (Indiana) Press by Mrs. Emma Brown, daughter of Mrs. Geo. Conley, of this village. From a later issue of the same journal, received at this office, we copy the following, proving that with Mrs Brown at least her deeds are equal to her words:—

"Mrs. E. Brown, a Canadian and an estimable Christian young lady, who has been living here for several months, has filed an application, offering her services as a nurse for the English army in Southern Africa. Her application has been favorably considered, and should the British government find it expedient to send any nurses, she has the promise of a position."

—Don't read your neighbor's REVIEW every week. You can get it until 1901 for a dollar. 14 months of good reading.

Two Fires From Mills Cause Scare Within a Week.

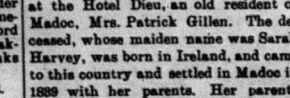
Is it possible that an incendiary is again at work in our midst? Two fires have taken place near this village within the past few days, and both were undoubtedly caused by some human scamp who seems to be infesting this locality.

MR. KETCHESON'S LOSS.

Thursday morning last, between 6 and 7 o'clock, the old homestead belonging to Mr. John R. Ketcheson, about two and a half miles from the village of Madoc, was burned to the ground. The house had been vacant since the death of Mrs Ketcheson some months ago, when his son Daniel and wife had moved from it to the dwelling that had been occupied by Mr. Ketcheson, about 100 yards distant. The house contained a quantity of furniture, etc., and also some lumber that had been piled in the woodshed, so that the loss is heavy, and on which there is only a small insurance. Mr. Ketcheson is satisfied the house was wilfully fired by some one who had gained admission probably for the purpose of stealing some of the contents.

TWO SUMMER COTTAGES BURNED.

Saturday night, about 12 o'clock, two summer cottages on "The Island," Moira Lake, owned by Messrs. A. F. Wood and A. B. Ross, together with their contents, were totally destroyed by fire. This was undoubtedly the despicable work of an incendiary, as neither cottages had been occupied for some weeks. They were close together, and when the fire was first discovered both were burning, so it is not known which was fired first or if both were ignited at the same time. In both cases a quantity of furniture, bedding, etc., were lost, also a canoe belonging to Mr. Harry Ross. The cottage of Mr. Fred E. Seymour, on the same island, was broken open, but it escaped the fate of the others. As will be seen by advertisement in another column, Mr. Wood offers a handsome reward for the identification of the guilty parties. It might be well if the Council would supplement the same, and thus endeavor to stamp out this species of rascality.



THOMAS QUINLAN

Was for a great many years past a well-known figure in and around Madoc. He was a native of the county of Limerick, Ireland, and came to Canada in 1844. He was the first settler in the township of Tudor, locating on a farm in the 1st concession, on which he resided for fifty years. His wife died about three years ago. Deceased was only ill a few days, dying at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. John Welsh, near Madoc village, on Wednesday, 8th of November, aged 76 years. He leaves a family of three sons and four daughters.

WILLIAM TUMMON.

One of the most respected residents of Huntingdon Township, residing at Crookston, died very suddenly on Tuesday. He had not been as well as usual for the past few days, but was able to be around at his usual work until almost the moment of his being stricken down. During the day he had been superintending some repairs to his premises, and in passing through the house he suddenly fell over against the stove, dying in his wife's arms without speaking a word. Deceased had been troubled with heart disease for some time, which was the cause of his sudden death. He will be buried to-day (Thursday) at Bethesda church, under the auspices of the Loyal Orange Association, at 2 o'clock.

RICHARD H. BROOKS.

The deceased was called suddenly to his last account, being the victim of a paralytic stroke on Saturday morning from the effect of which he died on Sunday night. Mr. Brooks arose as usual early Saturday morning and went to his barn with a lantern to feed his horse. Sometime afterwards Mrs. Brooks called to him but receiving no answer she went to the barn and found him lying on the floor with the overturned lantern by his side and the flames threatening to set fire to the place. He never rallied or regained consciousness but died about 2 o'clock Monday morning. He had been a resident of Madoc for many years and leaves a widow and two sons, Wm. H. in this village, and Anson in New York state.

MRS. PATRICK GILLEN.

Died in Kingston, on November 10th, at the Hotel Dieu, an old resident of Madoc, Mrs. Patrick Gillen. The deceased, whose maiden name was Sarah Harvey, was born in Ireland, and came to this country and settled in Madoc in 1839 with her parents. Her parents both died within a few years afterwards, and thus early in life she was left to her own resources. Soon after her parents' death she went to the States and made her home in New York up to the time of her marriage with the late Patrick Gillen in 1877. Her husband died in 1880. She was respected and loved by all who knew her; her kind and cheerful disposition gained her many friends, and especially was this noticeable during her last illness. She was a great sufferer but always tried to be cheerful and kind to those in attendance. The Sisters of the Hotel Dieu say she was the bravest patient they ever had under their care. Deceased was in her 64th year.

BORN.

KETCHESON.—In Rawdon, on Nov. 3rd, the wife of Frank Ketcheson, of a son.

—Balance of this year free to new subscribers. $1.00 per year. NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, Madoc.

OF PEOPLE.

[NOTE.—Friends of THE REVIEW will oblige us and help to make the paper more interesting by sending to this office particulars of items of personal or local interest. We cannot get all the news unless assisted by our readers.]

Miss Phoebe Reid spent Sunday with her parents at Ivanhoe.

Miss Luella Salisbury, of Moira, is the guest of her cousin Mabel Alcombrack.

Miss Annie Phillips who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Place, returned home last week.

Mr. John Nicol, of Queensboro, and daughter, Miss Nicol, arrived in Madoc on Thursday last on their way home from a three months' visit to Scotland.

Mrs. W. P. McMahon, chief nurse of the Buffalo General Hospital, has been visiting her brother, Mr. J. L. McGuire, proprietor of the St. Lawrence Hall, for the last ten days.

Messrs. H. J. Coe, of Cleveland, and H. Britton, of Colorado, who are interested in miniug operations in this locality, were guests at the St. Lawrence Hall yesterday.

Mr. Fraser Aylsworth returned home last week from the North-west where he has been engaged during the summer on the Government Surveying Staff. He reports having had a hard season of it.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. M. Maybee, of Madoc, is travelling over some of his old haunts in this district in search of game.... Revs. Mackay, of Madoc, and Givens, of Williamstown, are hunting with the Tait party at Island Lake.

Mr. Leopold Meyers, of Ottawa, was in town this week looking over some of his mineral properties and bespeaks a boom for Madoc in the near future. Mr. Myers and family propose to reside at the St. Lawrence Hall for the winter.

From a Victoria, B. C., paper we notice that Dr. P. D. Vankleek, son of Peter Vankleek, Esq., of Madoc, is one among 16 doctors who passed the examination of the British Columbia Medical College, and is ordered to be registered as a medical practitioner for the province. Congratulations.

Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, Inspector of Public Schools for North Hastings, returned to his home in Madoc on Friday last, after an absence of over three months in Scotland—a trip taken for the benefit of his health. We are pleased to learn that Mr. Mackintosh considers the trip a great success, and we trust the result will be complete restoration to his former bodily activity.

His North Hastings friends will be pleased to see the following from the Campbellford Despatch:—"Mr. Albert Chard, who has been acting as assistant at the G. T. R. Station, met with a pleasing surprise on Friday night last when he received an official notice to leave on Monday for Stouffville, to act as operator. We congratulate "Bert" on his promotion."

Tweed News:—Miss Lafferty, of Madoc, was a guest of Mrs. P. McIlroy on Sunday last.... Miss Annie Farrell, of Madoc, spent Tuesday a guest of Mrs. J. F. Davis .... Mr. P. Marrin, of Madoc, was in town to-day en route to Renfrew to visit his daughter, Mrs. T. Hogan .... Harry Jarman performed the duties of mail clerk on the Bay of Quinte train to Kingston for a few days last week.

Nineteenth Century Folly.

The greatest piece of folly of the nineteenth century is to suffer the tortures of rheumatism when a permanent cure can be obtained by using Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. Mr. C. W. Trotter, Cushendall, Ont., suffered with Muscular Rheumatism for three years. One bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure completely cured him. He has not had a pain or ache since. This preparation is used internally. One bottle contains ten days' treatment, price 50 cents. For sale at all drug stores.

Special sale of Buggies—clearing out. Good Milch Cow for sale.
J. R. BROWN.

Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, Beans, Tallow, Lard and Poultry taken from this date in exchange for goods at the highest market value. (Poultry to be dry-picked, not drawn and heads, feet and wings attached.)
CROSS & CO.

Early Potatoes.

The undersigned offers for sale a limited quantity of the famous "Jubilee" Potatoes. These potatoes will come to maturity in from six to eight weeks. Price $2.00 a bushels original price $8.00.
W. UNWIN,
Bannockburn.

N. B.—Parties desiring to purchase can see samples and leave orders with R. T. Gray, Madoc.

Farm for Sale Cheap.

The west part of Lot 25, in the 9th concession of Thurlow. 70 acres, 1½ miles from Roslin. For further particulars address
WILLIAM McCAMMON,
Roslin, P. O.

Notice to Creditors.

Of Jacob Huffnail Pringle, of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, Farmer, Deceased.

Take notice that in pursuance of the statute in that behalf, all creditors or other persons having claims against the estate of the above Jacob Huffnail Pringle, deceased, are hereby required to file their claim with Catherine Pringle, of the said Township of Madoc, Administratrix of the estate, or with the undersigned solicitor, on or before the 5th day of December, A. D., 1899, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed without regard to any claims of which the said Administratrix shall not have had notice.

D. E. K. STEWART,
Solicitor for said administratrix.
Dated the 8th day of November, A. D., 1899.

Assay Office.

Office, located at Belleville, which is conducted by the Bureau of Mines as an aid to the discovery and development of the mineral resources of the northern portion of Ontario, shows a total receipt of 156 samples of ore sent in for examination during the month of October.

The determinations on samples sent in for assay or analysis aggregated 156, consisting of 98 for gold, 18 for gold and silver, 5 nickel, 16 copper, 1 zinc, 1 arsenic and 1 platinum. Seven iron ores, mostly magnetites from Eastern Ontario, were sent in for partial or complete analysis as to smelting quality.

The fees collected on 149 determinations done for the public amounted to $142.75, being about one-half the customary rates. The Bureau of Mines required 7 assays from the laboratory.

The samples sent in for identification or report as to probable commercial value numbered 15 for the month, on which nominal fees amounting to $5 were collected.

DIED.

MILNE.—In Stirling, on Nov. 9th, Ida A. Milne, wife of Wm. Milne and daughter of Austin Saylor, aged 25 years, 3 months and 12 days.

GILLEN.—At the Hospital, Kingston, on November 10th, Mrs. Patrick Gillen, of Madoc, aged 63 years.

BROOKS.—In Madoc village, on Monday, November 13th, Richard H. Brooks, aged 73.

QUINLAN.—In Madoc township, on the 8th inst., Thomas Quinlan, aged 76 years.

TUMMON.—At Crookston on Tuesday November 14th, William Tummon, aged 56 years, 26 days.

Maggie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Kitchen, to Mr. Chas. S. Saylor, of Stirling.

McCANN—WHITTON.—At Wellman's Corners, on Wednesday, Nov. 8th, 1899, Ethel, youngest daughter of Mr. James Whitton, to Mr. Thos. McCann, of Stirling.

MILLIGAN—ACKER.—On Nov. 7th, 1899, at the Methodist parsonage, Church st., Stirling, by the Rev. Wm. Johnston, Mr. Samuel Milligan and Miss Alice Acker, both of Marmora.

GEO. WRIGHT'S Specialties

—ARE—

New Crockery,
—AND—
Glassware.
New Groceries,
—AND—
Shredded Wheat Biscuits.

Geo. Wright,
GROCER.

AN EASY PROPOSITION



Beauty and style without comfort is easily obtainable, comfort without appearance is equally simple.

You never saw an ugly pair of "Slater Shoes," yet many of them cover comfortably most unlovely feet.

The combination of these two—comfort and beauty—are only to be had in the "Slater Shoe."

Made in twelve shapes, on lasts modelled from actual feet, all widths and sizes, leathers, styles and colors.

Every pair Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the sole.

$3.50 AND $5.00.



JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

NEW CORNER STORE
WRIGHT BLOCK.

Our NEW STOCK has arrived and will be found the most complete ever seen in North Hastings.

BOOTS,
SHOES,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
LEATHER,
and SHOE FINDINGS.

Men's Hand-Made Leg Boots
KEPT IN STOCK.

BUTTER and EGGS
Taken in exchange for Goods.

Highest cash prices paid for the following Raw Furs:—Fox, Mink, Coon, Skunk, Bear and Fisher.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

That Student Girl.

A crotchety and contrary old chap was Dick Shellen, a rich old farmer, as stubborne as a mule. He had made his way in the world by the doggedest obstinacy—seizing hold of whatever came his way, and retaining hold, as though life depended upon it.

Shellen had one son—a handsome, clear-headed young man—straight as a young larch, tall and as tenacious in his way, when he chose to have one, as old Dick himself. This son, as he grew up, had proved a great assistance to his father in working the farm, and his services had been made the most of.

The old man managed to keep him at home with him some time after he ought to have been doing for himself. Not an acre of his father's possessions was ever called his son's; he owned nothing, save a horse, which some neighbor had given him when it was a sickly colt, and some sheep obtained in much the same manner; and the old man grudged him the keeping of these.

Shellen and his son differed often, but there were two points in which the difference amounted to something serious. The first point concerned education, for which the old man had the most profound contempt, and the son had not. There was a college some dozen miles from the Shellen farm, and thither—having thoroughly prepared himself in spite of fatherly thwarting and opposition—Henry betook himself, and by one contrivance and another, and helped by his mother's small marketing, kept himself there for several months.

The second point was not likely to be so easy of arrangement.

At college Henry had found something besides scholastic honors. He had chanced upon a very charming combination of curls and azure eyes, a red-lipped, dimpled-cheeked fairy, daughter of one of the professors who, instead of curving her dainty lip at the home-spun suit which his poverty and his father's niggardliness compelled him to wear, never seemed to be conscious of anything or anybody else when he was near.

In short, Henry had found some one to love, some one that he wanted to marry, as he gravely informed his father. You should have seen the old man's eyes; it was a mercy they were fast in their sockets. "Marry a girl student—it was ridiculous!"

"And pray what harm is there in being a girl student?" questioned Bertha Halmstead, when Henry told her, half laughing, half vexed, and altogether rueful; for without assistance from his father he could not marry her for a long time yet.

Henry laughed again, but with some embarrassment, saying, "My father is afraid that a daughter of Professor Halmstead would not make a very good farmer's wife."

"Does he think"—— Bertha hesitated, looking with smiling perplexity at her little white hands.

"That these pretty hands don't know much about baking, etc.? Exactly; I believe he thinks that."

"Then he thinks wrong," said Bertha, reddening and looking up at her lover with a comical little pout. "Didn't I hear you say you wanted a servant at home? I've a mind to go down and offer to take the place."

Henry laughed.

"We want one badly enough, but my father will not suffer one inside the house."

"Why, how do you live then? Who cooks for you now that your mother is ill?"

"We do our own cooking," Henry said, with a return of the half-smiling, half-embarrassed expression. "We cook for ourselves or do without."

The very day succeeding the one which witnessed this conversation Henry was at home busying himself over some culinary operations, when the outside door, which stood ajar, was noiselessly pushed wide open and a singularly attired form presented itself on the threshold. It wore a red and green plaid dress, the checks very large, a yellow shawl and a very tumbled white bonnet. A red feather, nearly as long as his arm, streamed from one side.

The face, what could be seen of it, was a very curious one to be inside such a bonnet. Just now, as she surveyed the kitchen and Henry, herself unseen, the muscles about her mouth twitched nervously and her eyes twinkled with roguish brightness.

Presently Henry looked that way. Instantly the face took a lugubrious length, and, coming from the room, the girl said, hesitatingly, but without looking at him:

"An would ye be afther employing a servant the day?" and stood fidgeting with the fringe of her shawl.

"I believe not," said Henry, coloring with some annoyance, perhaps, at the nature of his employment.

"Shure, sir, and the lady that sint me said you'd be shure to take me on her recommendation, which I has in my pocket, and here 'tis now."

She gave him a note which proved to be from Miss Halmstead. Henry read it with very lover-like carefulness, but shook his head.

"I'm very sorry, my good girl, but we do not wish to hire a servant."

"Belike your father mayn't object when he sees me," the girl persisted.

Henry looked at the soiled white hat and red feather and repressed a smile, wondering what his father would say. But he was of too kindly a nature to be willing to expose even this servant to his father's rough manner. He repeated what he had said before, assuring her that it would be of no use to see his father.

The girl stood for a moment.

"If you please, sir, I'll just see him a moment. Belike he may take a likin' to the look of me."

And before he could reply she had crossed the room and stood upon the threshold of the next. Henry followed presently, curious to see what kind of a reception she would get.

"Shure, an' I'll be worth a lot to yees," she was saying, with innocent emphasis, as Henry entered.

She talked rapidly, pouring out such a torrent of words that the old man could not by any possibility slip one in among them, and sat regarding her with an expression of the most ludicrous astonishment.

This remarkable volubility completely baffled th old man's slowness.

He could not say a word now if he wished to, and she concluded with "I can bake bread that'd bring the very eyes out iv yer head and make ye swally yer tongue with delight."

He could only twirl his thumbs in a sort of ridiculous awe, and asked her, with a sudden smile, how much she expected "to get for doing all these things."

The end of it was that her services were accepted and she began work at once.

Henry deliberated and furtively watched her. For some time she seemed unconscious of his scrutiny; but presently she turned, and clasping both her little hands on top of the broom handle, said, with a mixture of bravado and archness too natural to be mistaken:

"Well, Henry, what do you think?"

The young man laughed and looked annoyed in the same breath.

"Then it is you, Bertha," he said; "I was suspecting something of the sort."

"Not till I looked at you," said the girl, roguishly retreating as he approached.

"Do you think it quite the thing, Bertha?"

"Shure, an' why ain't it the thing for a poor girl to be gettin' her living dacently and honestly?"

And that was all he could get out of her. Having acknowledged her identity with Bertha, for an instant, she was the most unapproachable Biddy the next, and would have nothing to say except in that character.

"Does your father know of this, Bertha? What would he say?" persevered Henry.

"Shure, an' it's my own fadder would be inteferin', wid me, would he?" said Biddy.

In vain were all remonstrances with the roguish and willful girl. She persisted in being Biddy, even to him, and maintained a distance between them very different from that between him and Bertha in her own proper self. Annoyed, provoked, chagrined, almost angry, the advent of his father forced him to retire from the kitchen, for fear of betraying her secret, which he would not have done for a good deal.

It was several hours before he could return to the house, his father having, upon one pretext or another, detained him.

When at last they entered together, kitchen and dining-room, both of which had been in a most untidy state when they left there, had undergone such a remarkable renovating process that old Shellen draw back at first, thinking he had set foot in comebody else's house instead of his own.

Supper was smoking on the table—such a supper as old Shellen, at least, had not seen for months. To crown all, Mrs. Shellen was sitting propped up with pillows in a great easy chair and looking wonderously contented, and with reason—the poor lady had not had a woman's hand about her before since her illness. They lived in such an isolated, inhospitable manner that very few of their neighbors even knew Mrs. Shellen was not as well as usual. Biddy, as she called herself, had tidied the poor lady up in a wonderful manner.

Shellen sat down to the daintily spread table and made a most hearty and keenly relished meal, glancing askance at Biddy meanwhile. Henry, strange to say, ate very little, and he watched Biddy askance, too.

This was only the beginning of reforms this darling girl instituted. First, however, for her own peace of mind, as well as Henry's—knowing that mother and son were fast friends and always of one opinion—she told her secret to Mrs. Shellen and fairly wheedled the good lady into approval.

It is true that she shook her head at first and looked wondrously shocked. It was so charming to have those little soft hands fluttering about her and to see such brightness and comfort spring up around, that she could not, for her own sake, help countenancing, as much as silence could, Biddy's mysterious presence.

Having made a good beginning, Biddy established herself in a short time completely in the good graces of the old man.

He had a lurking fondness for neatness and good order, and Mrs. Shellen, poor woman, wasn't a very tidy housekeeper. Under the new reign order grew out of chaos; the house seemed in holiday garb all the time, and an atmosphere of social cheerfulness pervaded everywhere.

One morning, Biddy had said something the day before, the old man ended a grumbling complaint of Henry's with "I never see no good come of eddication yet. If it hadn't been for that college business you might have taken a liking to a sensible girl and she to you."

He glanced at Biddy as he spoke. She turned scarlet and came near dropping the dish she was holding. It was not the first time Henry had heard such insinuations, and he rather enjoyed Biddy's trepidation.

"Look here, father," said Henry, smiling maliciously, "just pick me out a wife, and see what will come of it."

"The only girl I know of worth having wouldn't have you, I dare say—would you, Biddy?" Shellen said, grumblingly, but suddenly turning to the girl, Bridget O'Flynn, who had kept Bertha's lover at a tantalizing and unrelenting distance all that time.

He was taking his revenge now. Making a desperate effort, Biddy rallied her confused senses to say, with considerable self possession:

"Shure, sir, it isn't myself that'll be after having any man till I'm asked!"

"Biddy, will you marry me?" said Henry, gravely extending his hand.

"I will that, now," said Biddy, promptly putting her hand in his, while old Shellen came near choking himself with amazement.

It was too late to recede, however, whether he had really wished such a thing or not, as they soon made him understand. He went out of doors presently, privately pinching himself to ascertain if he were really in his senses or not. Seeing the two standing by the window in close conversation soon after, he crept with the same laudable intention toward them, under cover of the bushes that grew by the house.

"Now, Bertha," Henry was saying, laughingly, "what is to be done next? I must say you have managed wonderfully so far; but what do you suppose he'll say when he knows you're not Biddy at all?"

"Not Biddy at all!" screamed Shellen, struck with a sudden suspicion of he knew not what, as he started out of his covert.

There stood Biddy, the white frill of her close cap as immense as ever. She laughed though, when she saw him, and, deliberately taking off her cap, shook her bright curls all about her face, and, reaching toward him her little hand, said:

"Sure, sir, an' ye won't be afther hating a poor girl because her name's Bertha Halmstead instead of Bridget O'Flynn?"

"You—you Professor Halmstead's girl?"

"Professor Halmstead is my father," said Bertha in her natural voice.

"What's that?"

Bertha repeated it.

"And you're not Irish?"

"Niver a bit!"

The old man stood for a moment, clouds gathering in his face.

"Well, Henry," he said, rather sourly, "you have outwitted me again; much good may it do you. You had better get out the horses now and take Halmstead's girl home. He must want to see her by this time."

"Yes, sir." And Henry colored with mingled anger and amazement.

Bertha did not change countenance, however. Extending that pretty hand of hers, she said, sweetly:

"You'll shake hands with me, sir?"

Shellen turned back and gave his hand awkwardly. The girl took it in both hers, bending her bright, arch face toward him, saying:

"I shall come back some time, sir. Will you be glad to see me?"

Shellen hummed and hawed, and stammered out at last:

"Ye—es; come back, Biddy—I mean Miss O'Flynn—I mean Miss——"

"Bertha," suggested the girl, quietly.

"Yes, come back; and the sooner the better. There, Henry, make the most on't!"

Bertha did come back, in a very few weeks, too, and nobody was gladder to see her than old Shellen, though he was a little shy at first of Professor Halmstead's girl. She soon made him forget everything save that she was Henry's wife; and the way he humored the sly puss to sundry grants of money refurnishing and repairing, I couldn't begin to tell.

GEN. EVART R. GROBLER.

Commander of the Orange Free State Military Forces.

In the concerted plan of war agreed upon by the Boer Republic and the Orange Free State the forces of the latter will be under the command of General Evart R. Grobler, a notable figure in the commercial, legislative, and military affairs of South Africa.

General Grobler is decidedly versatile in his attainments. He is a grain grower, an ostrich farmer, a stock raiser and a diamond mine owner. Though only thirty-six years old he has been an influential member of the Volksraad, sitting for Philopolis. He is described as a man of intrepid and dogged temperament, able, shrewd, but, withal, conservative. He is descended from Dutch and Huguenot stock. He speaks and writes fluently Dutch, English, German and French. He is also accomplished in the vernacular of many of the native tribes around the Free State.

TALL AND SLENDER.

He is nearly six feet tall, of slight build, erect, and is a man of active physique and quick mental conception. While at all times genial and measurably unostentatious, he has a reserve which he does not readily throw off. He has a mild brown eye when enjoying recreation, but an earnest, severe look in a serious mood. His home in his native land, for he is Boer born—a native of the soil for which he is fighting—is one of open hospitality.

General Grobler was the Orange Free State's Commissioner to the World's Fair, at Chicago, in 1893. His government also designated him for the Antwerp Exposition and for the forthcoming Paris Exposition. These honors he declined because his South African interests demanded his time. He has had much to do with matters of transportation over the line of railway between Cape Town and the Free State and in arranging the customs troubles between the two countries.

He took a prominent part in the development of the Jagersfontein diamond mines. He has one of the largest ostrich farms in South Africa. He patriotically loves his native land, and he has been looking at a war cloud for several years.

General Grobler is now in the field in command of the Free State's available army of 21,000 men. He has a beautiful and patriotic young wife. She is of Huguenot, extraction, and, like himself, is very refined, well bred and well educated. They have been married about twelve years, but have no children. Mrs. Grobler takes an active and intelligent interest in South African affairs, and is helping to get together food and clothes to be sent to the front.

ABOUT PAINTED FLOWERS.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones, the artist, loved children very dearly. When his small children were naughty, their mamma punished them by standing them for a few minutes in a corner, with their faces to the wall. This seemed to be quite severe punishment to their beauty loving papa. So he had painted in the corners where his children were punished sprays of flowers, saying, "If he has to go to the corner I am determined he shall enjoy himself there." It is also said that the artist, when visiting, found a child of his host receiving the same punishment, and that she quietly sketched, with a pencil, flying birds in the corner where the small boy stood.

About the House.

FREESIAS.

Freesias are not so well known as hyacinths and narcissus, but they are quite as easily grown and the bulbs are very inexpensive.

Freesias like a rich soil; a fibrous loam is said to be excellent for them. also a mixture composed of equal thirds of chip dirt, well rotted manure and good garden soil. Where leaf mould can be obtained it will give good results mixed with equal parts of rotted sod and sand. If a few teaspoonfuls of fine wood ashes are added to the compost it will be further improved. Clay should be avoided.

Freesias do quite as well when planted in tin cans as in pots. If cans are used of course there should be holes in the bottom. A layer of charcoal or gravel one-half inch in depth will do nicely for drainage. Pot is then filled within two inches of the top with the prepared soil. On this place the bulbs, from four to six, may be planted in a six-inch pot. Cover with the same soil so that the bulbs are about one inch below the surface. Press the soil around and over them firmly and water them.

Freesias do not need to be set away in the dark to form roots; growth begins at once.

Some place them as soon as potted in the shade of a tree outdoors, surrounding the pot with coal ashes or sand. When the green blades push through they are gradually exposed to the sun, and watered regularly, but lightly.

By protecting them at night they are sometimes left out until after slight frosts. They are not tender and when brought into the house a room whose temperature ranges from 50 to 60 degrees is best for them till the buds form, too much heat stimulates foliage growth at the expense of the blossoms. They do well in a sunny, well ventilated window.

After the bulbs are well started they need liquid manure once a week, and the foliage should be well-showered with luke-warm water three times a week.

As soon as the buds form they should be watered freely and the air of the room kept moist. Sometimes the aphis troubles Freesias. Washing the foliage thoroughly in strong soap suds, to which a little kerosene has been added, will destroy the aphis.

When well fed and watered freesias will bloom for two months in the middle of the winter if potted early in September. Three or four clusters of blossoms will fill a room with fragrance. As cut flowers they will keep in water more than a week.

After the bulbs cease to throw out blossoms the old flower stems should be cut off and the bulbs allowed to ripen by withholding water. When the foliage has dried down the pot should be set in a dry cellar and left there till the following August or September. Then the bulbs should be shaken out and repotted in fresh earth. Unlike hyacinths the bulbs do not deteriorate but will produce fine blossoms year after year.

PUDDINGS.

Bread Pudding—Three eggs, one-fourth cup of sugar, one and one-half cups of sweet milk, and flavor to taste with vanilla. Beat three eggs without separating and beat all together well. Brush your pudding dish with melted butter and fill it three-fourths full of stale bread crumbs. Pour the custard over it and let soak a few minutes. Bake in a pan of hot water about twenty minutes. Spread a layer of jam over the top and cover with meringue. Slide it into the oven until it is a fawn color and serve it with the following sauce:

Sauce—One cup of water, one-fourth cup of sugar and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Put in a saucepan, and when boiling skim it well. Add a small slice of candied pineapple and a few candied cherries. Simmer very gently ten minutes.

Boil one cup of raisins one hour, until plump and soft, and add to the bread pudding if a plum pudding is desired.

Cottage Pudding—Two heaping cups of sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, one cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter and one cup of milk. Mix cream of tartar, soda and salt with the flour, beat the eggs, add sugar and melted butter and milk, and stir into the flour. Bake in a shallow dish. Dredge the top well with powdered sugar and serve with lemon or wine sauce.

Cocoanut Pudding—One cup of cold milk, one-fourth pound of grated cocoanut, four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, three tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one cupful of stoned raisins, grated rind of one lemon and the whites of two eggs beaten dry. Mix all together well and beat thoroughly. Pour this mixture into a well buttered pudding dish and bake slowly one hour. The oven must not be too hot. Dust with powdered sugar and serve with cream.

Cornstarch Pudding—Mix one cup of cornstarch into enough cold water to make a batter, and add to it one cup of sugar, yolks of four eggs, and stir this mixture into one quart of boiling milk. Let it remain a few minutes, then pour it all into a baking dish and bake for ten minutes. Slip the pudding out and put over it a layer of jelly and cover with a meringue made by beating the whites of four eggs with four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Brown lightly and serve.

Boiled Suet Pudding—One cup of finely chopped suet or two-thirds cups of butter, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of chopped raisins and currants, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda, and one saltspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Mix well, tie up in a cloth, and boil four hours. Serve with wine or foamy sauce.

Mother R.'s Rice Pudding—One-half cup of well-washed rice and a little salt; cover with water and when soft add two quarts of sweet milk, a small lump of butter, nutmeg and sugar to taste. Bake two hours and keep stirring it every few minutes. Serve with cream.

Tapioca and Rice—Three tablespoonfuls of tapioca, two tablespoonfuls of boiled rice, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, one quart of milk. Soak over night and bake one hour.

Caramel Pudding—Put one-half cup of granulated sugar in a skillet over the fire and stir constantly until it comes to boiling point and is brown; add one teaspoonful of lemon juice and while hot pour into tin moulds. If you have an aluminum pan it is better than a skillet.

Custard—Beat without separating three eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar; beat together until light and then add one and one-half cups of milk and one teaspoonful of vanilla. As soon as the sugar is dissolved pour into the tin moulds on top of the caramel and stand them in a baking pan of hot water. Put them in the oven and bake until they are set in the centre, or until a straw comes out clean.

FOR WIVES TO REMEMBER.

Men soon forget what they have said themselves, but their memories are singularly retentive of what their wives have said to them.

Only a woman of ignoble nature fosters her husband's weaknesses; a true wife always "holds him up to his best;" without flattery she makes him feel that she is his fondest admirer.

Men are grateful for forbearance in their wives. For often, while asserting most loudly that they are right, they are frequently conscious that they are wrong. Given a little time and a little silence they will often show in actions—rarely in words—that they have been mistaken.

A man expects his wife to be better than he. No matter how little religion a man may have himself his ideal wife is always a woman with the purity of soul that only a Christian can have; and to a good man it is usually part of his religion to believe that his wife is morally higher and nobler than himself.

Altogether too few wives realize that novelty and variety are as attractive to a man after marriage as before. The same gown evening after evening perhaps, the same coiffure year in and year out, may not exactly pall upon the taste of a devoted husband, but he soon ceases to look at his wife with the same interest as theretofore. After awhile she will miss the fond little compliments that are so pleasant to receive, and one of the most potent of her womanly weapons grows rusty from disuse.

A wife's position in the estimation of her husband is always what she is—not what she claims to be.

ODORS TO HARMONIZE.

Arranging cut flowers with a view to their odors is a fancy of the moment, and those interested in the matter believe as much thought should be given to this blending of perfumes as is generally bestowed upon choosing colors and styles. A vase full of differently scented flowers can never emit a wholly satisfying result. It is truly a case of the survival of the fittest, and the stronger scent, while being affected by all the others present, and therefore losing its purity will, in the end, predominate. Imagine, on the other side, the sweet white violet, whose odor is so faint and elusive as to be almost imperceptible, being placed with flowers of stronger fragrance. As far as any gratification to the human sense is concerned, nature might as well not have endowed it with this charm. The only way to enjoy the little flower is to gather a large bunch and then to keep them separate from all others.

Heliotrope and lemon verbena form another delightful combination with an element of refreshment for darkened summer rooms. A few bouquets of these flowers, instead of making the atmosphere heavier, will seem to clear away some of its sultriness. The lemon verbena should be added judiciously; a little over the right amount and its odor soon destroys that of the heliotrope.

Hardly anything more lovely can be imagined for a bouquet than the opening bud of the blush rose and a few tender shoots of honeysuckle. The delicate fragrance of the rose seems to temper and render even more luscious the honeysuckle's stronger scent.

Large, heavily scented flowers should be used in moderation. Little can be done in the way of combinations, to render their odor less oppressive. It is always best to keep them separate and in a place through which a current of air passes.

It seems to be the mission of geranium leaves to lend their pungent spicy odor to flowers that are themselves without fragrance; and therefore they cannot be prized too highly. At this season of the year they go especially well as a border around the brilliantly colored but unfortunately scented phloxes.

WOMEN LITTLE ESTEEMED.

The Korean woman is so little esteemed that she has not even a name. In childhood she has a nickname bestowed upon her, by which she is known to her family and intimate friends, but after she arrives at maturity she is called thus only by her parents. To the rest of the world she is simply "the daughter" or "the sister" of So-and-So.

FINE PRIVATE ZOO.

An English Gentleman is the Owner and He Has Some Rare Birds and Animals.

The distinction of having probably the most comprehensive zoo in England belongs to Mr. C. J. Leyland, of Haggerston Castle, Beal. Among the birds are the rhea, South American ostrich, demiselle, Numidian, crane, Liberian crane, Zambesi goose, Australian black swan, emu, and water fowl from all parts of the globe. Fine, however, as the bird side of the collection is, that of the animals is more interesting. It includes many kangaroos, of which Mr. Leyland has bred and reared numbers. Considering the bleakness of the Northumberland coast, this circumstance proves that the marsupials are more hardy than one would think. In the park there is also a herd of Canadian deer, from one of which Mr. Leyland has had a pair of cast horns weighing 23 pounds. Here, too, may be seen a magnificent herd of North American bison; indeed, it is considered to be the finest and largest in the world for the animals are now practically extinct in their own country. Another herd is worth mentioning—one of white-tailed gnus. The ruler of this community is a most ferocious animal, a bull that has killed two of his species, one of them older and bigger than himself. In consequence of this performance he was docked of his horns; but even now he defies anybody or anything that comes near him, glories in a fight, and would give a good account of himself in a mortal combat.

FANCY TRICK DOGS.

A young woman who found herself in need of extra funds has started a new school—a school for pet dogs. The idea is not to make professional tricksters of them, but simply to teach them to amuse their masters and mistresses at home by doing something requiring more intelligence than simply eating, running and barking, or lying in comfort on a satin sofa pillow.

The idea was evolved by the need of the hour, and the presence of her little dogs, which do all sorts of little "stunts" even without orders, so used are they to put through their little tricks. It has become second nature to them, and they voluntarily go through with them in their own play together, or to attract attention to themselves when they want anything to eat.

She has always been fond of pets, but was never content until she had taught each pet little tricks. At one time her rooms were a regular menagerie. There were two white mice, a squirrel, two little marmoset, or South American monkeys; a parrot, a canary, a robin, a fox terrier, a Maltese poodle and a Brazilian terrier, besides three tame common house mice which found their way through their own little doors in the casing of the doorway when the dogs were not in sight, and fed on the crumbs left for them, and, if their mistress was there, running up to her and eating out of her hand and running up her arm onto her shoulder.

She had taught all the pretty little show tricks to her own pets, dogs included, and also trained the pet dogs of her friends; so why not train other dogs?

The younger the dogs the better, according to the saying that "you cannot teach old dogs new tricks," although that is not strictly true, as many an old dog has been trained to do all the sprightly tricks taught to puppies, but the puppies, learn quicker. They are more fond of playing, and tricks are simply an intelligently guided lot of games. It requires time and the patience of Job; that is all. But few persons have the necessary time or patience to spend on their dogs.

The first thing the teacher does is to make firm friends of the dog under tuition, the next to make him respect her authority, and then reward him for obedience. All dogs expect rewards for extraordinary exertions just like people. A few lessons are all that is necessary usually, following each in quick succession, always with the reward at the close. It is just as easy to teach several dogs at once as one at a time. One of the prettiest sights is to see two dogs marching like little soldiers across the room.

Her own two little white dogs—the poodle and terrier—are about the same size. Every day they go through the same performance when the mail carrier comes and leaves a letter. They rush to the door at his ring, and there are not enough letters for both the terrier, Nuisance, allows the poodle, Midget, to take the letter in her mouth, and they scurry to the door of the mistress' room and both stand erect, the letter in full sight in Midget's mouth, and then they march upright on their hind legs across the room to their mistress and sit down on their haunches to deliver the letter.

If she pretends not to see them they wave both front paws up and down rapidly to attract her attention. If she still remains oblivious Nuisance gives a little bark—speaks—and they cock their eyes and turn their heads on one side, looking at her inquiringly in a very cunning way, and she takes the letter. Then they remain seated until she gives them each some candy. If she should pretend not to think of it they sit there patiently until she remembers, waving their paws energetically every time they can catch her eye.

ALWAYS FOR SUNSHINE.

What a subtle kind of heartache we give others by simply not being at our best and highest, when they have to make allowance for us, when the dark side is uppermost in our minds, and we take their sunlight and courage away by even our unspoken thoughts, our atmosphere of heaviness! O, to stand always and eternally for sunlight and life and cheer!

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"If you were only a spectator was that my fault?"

"Not at all. I always do you justice, don't I? And you have never yet slighted or forgotten an old friend. I do not in the least mind Mr. Daryl's neglect of me. That is not what I wished to speak about."

"I don't want to be put on my guard about anything!" Kilmeny cried petulantly. "We had a wonderful and delightful time, and I won't have the bloom taken off it! Such rooms and such magnificence! It is like a fairy tale."

"Don't forget the ogre."

Kilmeny stopped abruptly and turned to her companion with a severe look.

"Say what you have to say!" she commanded. "I don't go a step further until you have delivered yourself of all the horrid things you have in your mind. If I deplne to be put on my guard, you will think it your duty to unbosom yourself to mamma, and I won't have her disturbed."

"What did you imagine was Mr. Daryl's motive in all that he said and did to-day?"

"I did not search for his motive. I do not care to discover it, if he had one."

"Such men do not act without one. He intends to find out your tastes and wishes."

"Oh, well, if that is all," cried the girl, resuming her walk, "he shall discover them without any trouble! Do you know, Chris, I never told this to any one before, but every now and then I have longed to be rich and have just such a house as Mr. Daryl's. I have wished that I were not merely a doctor's daughter, but some wealthy man's only child, and that I could have servants and money and pretty dresses by the dozen, and nothing but pleasure. Of course it is shocking to confess it, and I am sure that you are shocked."

"I am never shocked by anything that you may say."

"I wish you did not feel so about me!" Kilmeny cried, and there was genuine trouble in her voice. "It makes me realize that I am ungrateful and stony and altogether mean to know that you think of me that way, and that I have no feeling for you a bit like it. Couldn't you change, Chris? Couldn't you go back to what you were once?"

"When?" the young man asked, and there was sadness in his smile. "I don't think there was ever a time when I did not think of you 'that way,' as you call it. But if it troubles you for me to speak of it I promise you not to do so again. So you may be easy as far as that assurance will make you."

The girl turned away her head and was silent until they reached home, and Christopher, after all, was not so sure that he had succeeded in his intention. He called the next evening, bringing a low carriage, and conveyed his guests to his house.

Mr. Warrender's house was not in in the least like Mr. Daryl's. It was cheerful and modern, with no gloom or suggestion of mystery about it. The dinner was excellent, and the preferances of each guest had been remembered and provided for. Chris had no more romance about him than his house, but he was thoroughly kind-hearted, and wonderfully thoughtful for a man. He spoke to Kilmeny exactly as if nothing had taken place, but there was a shade of reserve or embarrassment in her manner. He determined to dissipate it and restore the old freedom. He considered his best plan would be to leave her free to do as she pleased, and when she and the others went to ask the housekeeper to show them all over the house after dinner, he remained behind with Mrs. Richmond.

"What did you think of Mr. Daryl?" the mother asked anxiously when they were alone. "Kilmeny did not seem inclined to talk, and I fancied that something odd had taken place. I feel so helpless without Doctor Richmond, and I trust in you. How did things go yesterday?"

"Mr. Daryl seemed to be greatly interested in Kilmeny. He took immense pains to please her."

"Surely you don't think that there is anything in it? He must be sixty or seventy, while she is barely twenty."

"No, no—I don't believe that there is anything of that kind. Make your mind easy on that score. But it struck me that he had some object in view—what it was I could not exactly make out."

"I wish he had never seen Kilmeny! I should be so much happier if this acquaintance had never begun. People tell such stories about him, and Kilmeny's father is so far away! If anything unpleasant were to happen, I should never forgive myself. What ought I to do, Chris?"

"Kilmeny would not thank me for the advice which I should feel inclined to give. Mr. Daryl's desire to know her without first making your acquaintance does not seem to me just the right thing. How does it strike you, Mrs. Richmond?"

"Exactly as it does you. I have felt uneasy since he sent for her in that abrupt unceremonious way. I should not have consented at all to her going only she was so headstrong about it and you were with her. But I shall tell her, if any more invitations come that she must not accept them until Mr. Daryl gives me an opportunity of becoming acquainted with him myself."

Mr. Warrender made no reply. He knew that the blame would fall on him, and he had no wish to injure himself too deeply in Kilmeny's eyes. Mrs. Richmond seemed to divine his feeling for she changed the conversation by asking him to look where the children were, as they must soon think of driving home."

"I shall stroll round the garden," she said, "and you can come for me when they are ready."

It was some time before Mr. Warrender could collect his young guests and convince them that their mother really intended to return home. When at length they were gathered, the younger ones remembered that they had not seen Chris' own room, and rushed off in a body to inspect it, leaving their host and Kilmeny together.

"You have been talking over Mr. Daryl with mamma," the girl said quickly when they were alone. "I was convinced that that was both her intention and yours when I saw you settle yourself down with her. What have you been saying?"

"It is better for your mother to tell you."

"No—I will hear you! If you have advised mamma to put an end to the thing, remember, that I will not submit to it. Mr. Daryl is quite an old man, and if it gives him any pleasure for me to visit him I intend to go. Of course, if papa were at home and were to forbid me, I should obey, or if mamma were to think things out for herself I should not mind—"

"What you object to is my interference in the matter?"

"You are only eight years older than I am!" cried Kilmeny with a laugh. "Why should you be so immensely wise? I, for one, am not going to sit and sit it!"

She stopped with her charming face lifted to his and a little audacious sparkle in her eyes.

"Are you still bent on thwarting me, Chris?" she asked, in a soft voice, going close to him. "After all, my acquaintance with Mr. Daryl must cease when we leave this place, and that will be in a few weeks. And I cannot see any possible harm in it."

"If he comes to visit your mother, and she accompanies you on your visits, neither can I. Your mother is a good deal older than you, Kilmeny."

Kilmeny dropped him a little curtsey.

"I am going to see Mr. Daryl," she said gaily. "See if I don't!"

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Warrender and his companion went back to the drawing room rather soberly after Kilmeny's declaration. They expected to find Mrs. Richmond awaiting them, but she was not here. The girl looked round in surprise.

"Mrs. Richmond said that we should find her in the garden," Christopher observed. "This way, Kilmeny; I can let you out without going round to the door."

He opened a French window, and they passed through it. The summer dusk was falling, and the garden was beginning to take on the solemn, ghostly look which twilight brings with it, The colors of the flowers had disappeared, and they looked phantom-like as Kilmeny and Christopher went along. The garden was large, and they walked to the very end without perceiving any trace of Mrs. Richmond. As they stood looking back towards the house, which seemed to be a long way off, Kilmeny broke the silence.

"Where can mamma be?" she asked. "You are sure that she said the garden?"

"Quite sure. We must have missed her somehow. She will be looking for us; we had better go back."

They quickened their pace and soon regained the house, but Mrs. Richmond was not there. The rest of the party had gathered in the hall, and declared that their mother had not returned.

"You can see about the carriage being brought round, Lancelot," Christopher said. "Come, Kilmeny — you and I will have another search in the garden. She must be somewhere."

They went out again, Kilmeny slightly nervous in spite of herself.

"Why do you look so anxious?" Christopher said, laughing. "Your mother is not lost; she is only in some other part of the garden, and we shall find her in a minute. Stay—I think I see her yonder."

It did seem to them, as they both eagerly moved in the direction which he indicated, that there was some person moving in a little shrubbery at one side. Christopher called out Mrs. Richmond's name, and there came a rustling sound. The next moment Mrs. Richmond came hurriedly out and looked towards them without making any reply to Mr. Warrender's shout.

"Mamma—mamma!" Kilmeny cried, running to her. "Where have you been? This is the second time that we have been out looking for you, and Clare is crying, and I was beginning to feel frightened! Why don't you speak?"

"I was here in the garden," Mrs. Richmond answered. "Oh, Kilmeny," she cried a moment after, "let us get home! I don't feel well. I have a pain here" — putting her hand to her heart—"and I want to write to your father! He must come home at once!"

"Yes, yes!" Kilmeny cried, shocked. "I will write for him to-morrow! What is anybody to him in comparison with you? You must have got cold out in the garden, staying so long! Chris, take her other arm, and we shall soon have her in the house."

"No, no—I will lean on you!" cried Mrs. Richmond, shrinking away from the young man. "It was only a passing weakness and I am much better now. Let us go home, Kilmeny; I will not delay for anything!"

"You must come in until you are better," Chris said anxiously; but Mrs. Richmond positively and almost vehemently declined, and Kilmeny made him a sign not to press her.

The faces of both the young people looked pale and anxious as they went along. Mrs. Richmond's state was incomprehensible to them. She had always enjoyed excellent health, and they never remembered such an occurrence as this. Their thoughts flew to Doctor, Richmond, so far away, and they heartily desired his speedy return.

There was no time for consultation between them. Mrs. Richmond, finding the carriage at the door, insisted on getting into it at once, and entreated Mr. Warrender not to accompany them. She seemed so bent on it that he was reluctantly obliged to consent, but declared his intention of riding over early in the morning to inquire after her.

"You are sure that it would not be better for me to fetch a doctor at once?" he asked.

"A doctor!" cried Mrs. Richmond, and her voice had an odd, almost hysterical ring in it. "What could a doctor do for me? I am not ill at all—I merely got a chill in the garden. Please do not let us delay."

He stood back to allow the carriage to start, when she again leaned out.

"Good-bye, Christopher!" she said. "I have not thanked you for your kindness, but I do not forget it. Good-by —good-by!"

Her words seemed to him in some curious way to be a sort of farewell for more than that day, and made him feel as if the old life which stretched behind him into such infinite distance, with its cheerfulness and happy homeliness, were suddenly and unaccountably over.

The next day Mr. Warrender rode over early to the cottage. He reflected that one good thing which would arise out of Mrs. Richmond's illness was that Kilmeny would be obliged to remain with her mother, and that no visits to Mr. Daryl would be possible for the present. He was struck with astonishment therefore at the new developments which awaited him. Mrs. Richmond was sitting in the little arbor on the grass plot at the side of the house, and, except that she was pale, he could not at a distance discern any difference in her appearance. She was sewing, and he dismounted and tied up his hirse in order to speak to her. He could not see Kilmeny.

"You are better!" he said, in a relieved tone, approaching her.

"Yes, yes—I am quite well," she answered. Her voice sounded nervous, and she hurried on as if to avoid any closer questioning. "It is such a lovely day that I thought I would sit out of doors. The children have gone off on a picnic, and do not expect to be back until the evening. I have a good deal of sewing to do, and shall not have time to miss them."

"Have you written to Doctor Richmond?"

"I wrote this morning."

Mr. Warrender sat pondering. It was plain, from Mrs. Ruchmond's writing to her husband, that there was more amiss than she wished him to know, but he felt debarred from further inquiry. Her manner had totally changed. It was nervous and constrained, and for the first time in his life he felt as if she wished him away. Her mysterious illness in the garden, which he had expected to have completely explained during his morning's visit, was only rendered still more mysterious.

"I wonder that Kilmeny left you," he said abruptly. "Did she go with the others?"

"Kilmeny and all left me," she said, trying to laugh. "There was absolutely no reason for their staying. I am quite well."

"I am glad you think that you are better," he said. "There is no use in my staying any longer."

She did not try to detain him, and he rode slowly away. He was determined to see Kilmeny and to warn her that her mother's illness had not passed away so wholly as Mrs. Richmond seemed anxious to have them believe. An hour's searching brought him to the children, seated under the shade of a tree by a little lake. They jumped up and hailed his appearance with delight.

"Where is Kilmeny?" he asked, gazing around.

"Oh, she is not here!" answered Jessica, a pretty girl of sixteen. "She went off to see old Mr. Daryl as soon as breakfast was over. I am sure I wish that she had never heard of him! She used to come everywhere with us, and now this is the second or third time that she has gone to see him and left us by ourselves."

"Gone to see Mr. Daryl?" Chris repeated in blank amazement. "Are you sure? How do you know?"

"I know quite well. A note came from him to mamma, and she sent for Kilmeny to her own room. After a while Kilmeny came, out and said that she was going to see him, and set off in a great hurry. She was laughing, and seemed pleased. We wanted her to wait for the picnic, but she would not."

"And the mater told you to hold your tongue about it, Miss Jessica," interposed Lancelot, "but girls never can be quiet about anything."

"She did not mean us not to talk to Chris," his sister answered. "We tell him everything. Do stay with us, Chris, instead of Kilmeny. We are all longing to go out in the boat, but mamma made us promise not to do so even under Launce's experienced guidance."

Christopher good-naturedly consented, seeing their eagerness for his presence, and did his best to supply Kilmeny's place, but his mind was painfully exercised during the whole time. Even when he was fishing up waterlilies for little 5-year-old Clare, and allowing Lancelot to row with him to the far end of the lake, and setting out the eatables for Jessica, his thoughts were on far different things. That something had occurred to turn Mrs. Richmond against him, and decide her to reject his advice and shut him out of her confidence, was beyond a doubt. What that could be remained a mystery. There was nothing in his very uneventful and simple life which it would give him the slightest concern for the whole world to know, and he racked his brains for a solution of the puzzle.

Altogether, Mr. Christopher Warrender's reflections were anything but pleasing as he left the young Richmonds behind and, made his way towards evening in the direction of his own home. He was too proud to try to find out any more about Mrs. Richmond's affairs after her very decided action, but he suddenly felt very lonely as he entered the house.

To Be Continued.

THE DIFFERENCE.

How's your boy doing? inquired the man whose business takes him occasionally to a rural community where he knows all the inhabitants.

Fine.

Has a good job, has he?

He ain't got a job no more. He's got a situation. He started in with a job, where he didn't get nothin' but wages — $4 a week. But he done so good that they boosted him right along, so now he's gettin' $10 a week. That there ain't wages; that's salary.

THE LAST MAN.

Blobbs — There goes the last man in the world you'd think would scrape an acquaintance.

Globbs — Bank cashier?

Blobbs — No; my barber. Look at my neck.

THE FLOWER OF BRITAIN.

MANY OF HER NOBLE SONS SERVING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The Queen's Grandson Heads a Long List of Scions of the Blue Blood of Britannia in the Boer War—Half the Peerage Personally Concerned in the Outcome of the Fighting—Americans Interested.

Days have gone by when a commission in a smart British regiment was looked upon as giving a convenient professional standing to the younger son or cadet of a titled family. For long the pet troops of London, called the Household Brigade, spent their time between Westminster and Windsor, so that the officers were seldom called upon for active service in war. There were some grounds then for regarding the subalterns, and even officers of many years' standing, as merely carpet knights.

They were the curled darlings of society, and their brother officers in ordinary line regiments had a ready jest at their expense as more at home in the salons of Piccadilly and Mayfair than on the frontiers of the Empire. Such is not the case to-day. In recent expeditions to the Nile the crack corps of guards and cavalry have borne their fair share of campaigning.

Not since the Crimean War, more than forty years ago, has England sent out an army on so comprehensive a scale as in the present crisis. A deeper interest attaches to the Transvaal campaign for this reason, as it touches more closely aristocratic families and country houses throughout Great Britain and Ireland. A more pathetic note will sound from the news sent from South Africa, and many a village church may have, in consequence, additions to its war relics, such as may still be seen recalling the great Waterloo days, the Crimea and the Indian mutiny.

THE QUEEN'S GRANDSON SERVES.

From the Queen downward the upper ranks of Great Britain are sending out their best and bravest.

Now all the youth of England are on fire,
And silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies.

The names among the officers whom the transports week by week are hurrying to the Cape include most of those which have been familiar as household words for centuries in English history and still fill a large space in to-day's society.

The royal family will be in the closest association with the front through the service of the Queen's popular soldier grandson, Prince Christian Victor of Schleswig-Holstein, who holds a staff appointment, and last year in the Nile campaign earned for himself much military credit. Prince Francis of Teck, the Duchess of York's brother, may also go to the front with his regiment, the First Royal Dragoons. The Premier's soldier son, Lord Edward Cecil, who was Lord Kitchener of Khartoum's aide-de-camp last year at Omdurman, is by this time helping Colonel Baden-Powell to hold Mafeking against the most formidable of the Boer leaders.

Lord Lansdowne, the Secretary for War, has two sons in regiments under orders—the Earl of Kerry, his heir, who is a lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards, and Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, a lieutenant in the First Dragoons. The great dukedoms of Buccleuch and Portland have a scarcely less vital stake in the struggle than Lord Salisbury and his immediate colleagues. For the Duke of Buccleuch's third son, Lord George W. Montague-Douglas-Scott, is a captain in the Tenth Hussars, while Lord William Augustus Cavendish Bentinck holds the same rank in that gallant, regiment.

"DANDY" CAVALRY REGIMENT.

This is the corps known as the "Prince of Wales' Own Royal," and the officers form, perhaps, the most exclusive set in the army, as they include, besides those named, the Hon. E. Baring, of Lord Revelstoke's family, the well known banking house; the Hon. T. W. Brand, Viscount Hampden's heir presumptive; the Earl of Shaftesbury, the Hon. D. Anderson-Pelham and the Hon. G. B. Portman.

The Earl of Derby's youngest son is a lieutenant in the same regiment, His father, when known as Lord Stanley, was a Governor General of Canada from 1888 to 1893, and his uncle, the late Lord Derby, was the Minister of rather a cross bench turn of mind, but of reputed common sense, whose omission to define the rights of suzerainty in the convention of 1884 has been seized upon by the Transvaal government as the recognition of the complete independence of the Republic in its external as well as its internal relations. Viscount Downe's heir, the Hon. J. Dawnay, is now the adjutant of the "Prince of Wales' Own," and the Duchess of Portland's brother, Mr. Dallas Yorke, is a junior officer of the same corps.

Another "dandy" regiment which is already at the front awaiting the Boer attack in the tongue of Natal is the Ninth Lancers, the Queen's Royal, and this again numbers among its officers representatives of many families in the peerage and the equally influential county families not possessing a title, but whose estates have been handed down for generations in unbroken succession in Yorkshire, Devon and Kent. The Colonel, Major General Sir William Drysdale, is to have command of a division, and Lieutenant Colonel Bloomfield Gough is marked out for a high command. The Hon. C. H. Willoughby, Lord Douglas Compton, a brother of the Marquis of Northampton, and a son of the Marquis of Dufferin, Lord Frederick Temple Blackwood, are younger sons of peers or peeresses, and a Wykeham-Fiennes, a Gordon, a Campbell and a Cavendish are names with memorable traditions clustering round them. To hand them down untarnished the present bearers may be relied upon to do their utmost and, in fact, the Lancers, fresh from India, have on the frontiers of the northwest provinces displayed their mettle in earnest fashion.

Through the blood relations of the officers of these two regiments alone it may be expected that such a feat of arms as another charge of the light brigade would bring fresh renown for reckless bravery to the nobility of England or plunge half its families into mourning.

PRINCE OF WALES AND THE PAGETS.

To Americans the incident of the inspection of the Scots Guards on Tuesday brings home the tie of kinship with intense realism. After the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Czarowitz of Russia, had passed down the lines and noted the battalion's fitness for embarking for South Africa, he stopped to congratulate Colonel Alfred Paget and his American wife on the fine appearance of the men under his command. Mrs. Paget, the daughter of the late Mrs. Paran Stevens, is a figure no less welcome in London houses than in those of New York and Paris, and her tastes for golf, cycling and skating are just those which appeal to the outdoor life of the English army officer.

At the Queen's drawing rooms, the Prince's levees and other court functions this popular officer, by reason of his duties, is well known to the public and his battalion, the Second of the Scots Guards, when ranked with the Grenadiers, making a special brigade of the foot guards, will carry with it to South Africa the affectionate pride of London.

The alliance of American women with the Churchills comes into note again through the war. An aunt of the present Duke of Marlborough, Lady Sarah Wilson, has gone out, if possible, to join her husband, Captain Gordon Wilson, who is with Colonel Baden-Powell, at Makefing. She gives her services as a hospital nurse, while Mr. Winston Churchill, who, in spite of his youth, has passed through more than one dashing cavalry charge unscathed, will tell the story of the campaign as a special correspondent.

DEWEY'S FRIEND A BARONET.

Few English officers will draw to themselves a greater interest on this side of the Atlantic than will Sir Edward Chichester, who will act as transport officer in Natal. His home coming, after an eventful commission on the China station, and his speedy reappointment signified the approval of the British Admiralty of his action at Manila during the fighting, when he made fast friends among the officers of the sister navy. A Devon man, like Buller, with his seat at Barnstaple, this ninth baronet of Raleigh has followed out the instincts of his race at sea.

COMMANDERS AND THEIR STAFF.

Sir Redvers Buller himself, who will have supreme command, has long possessed the confidence of Lord Wolseley, the present commander in chief. In the Gordon expedition he won the nickname of "the Soldiers' General" for his personal bravery at a critical moment of the battle of Tanial. But, indeed, his close association with Wolseley dates from the Red River expedition of Canada, in 1870. He was employed in the Ashantee war, the Kaffir war and the Zulu war of the seventies, and possesses the Victoria Cross for valor. He is just sixty years of age, junior by four years of Sir George White, the late commander in chief in India, who now is commanding in Natal. General White's career is of an even more varied character, as it was not until the Afghan campaign of Lord Roberts, after long years of waiting, that he obtained the opportunity of distinguishing himself.

A more typical instance of a society solider is that of Sir F. Forestier Walker, the Guardsman who has been sent out as general at the Cape Town base. Charming manners have made him one of the chief favorites of social life, and good fortune in the things of this life has aided his rapid promotion, though he has so far no claim to high military reputation. His services at the Cape as military secretary to Sir Bartle Frere and as chief of staff to Sir Charles Warren, in Bechuanaland, should stand him in good stead in dealing with the exigencies of the situation.

Another Guardsman, Lord Methuen receives a divisional command, and among the brigadiers are the Hon. Neville Lyttelton, brother of Lady Frederick Cavendish, the intimate friend of the Gladstone family, and Major General Wauchope, who was the late statesman's electoral opponent in Midlothian.

THEY MUST MARRY.

If a girl in Russia wishes to study at any of the universities in that country etiquette does not allow her to do so until she is married, so she goes through the civil ceremony of marriage with a man student, whom very probably she has never seen before, and this marriage is quite legal, though perhaps they may never speak to each other again. On the other hand, if they like each other, and wish it, they are married for life; if they don't, the marriage is dissolved when their university course is finished, and they are free to marry some one else. The celebrated mathematician, Sonya Kovalevski, whose autobiography attracted considerable notice a few years ago, went through the marriage ceremony with a student whom she then saw for the first time, and who afterward became her husband. The education of women in Russia stands better than in most European countries, owing to the persistent efforts of the Russian women themselves. By 1886 they had managed to get four university colleges for women, with 1,442 students; one medical academy, with 500 students, and numerous intermediate schools. There are 700 women doctors in Russia, of whom nearly one half are employed in the Civil Service, chiefly by the Zemstvos.

Sir Alexander Armstrong, K. C. B., who died recently at the age of 81 years, was one of the very few who had circumnavigated the American continent.

MOTHER OF TWENTY-FIVE.

Mrs. Swartwood Married Twenty-Seven Years Has Twenty Living Children.

Mrs. Samuel Swartwood of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is the mother of the largest family in the United States. Although a comparatively young woman being only 41 years old, she is the mother of twenty-five children, twenty of whom are living. The youngest is only a few days old, and gives promise of being, like his brothers and sisters, hale and hearty.

To be the mother of twenty-five children is no mean achievement, and Mrs. Swartwood is proud of it. Her children are her greatest blessing, and, singularly enough, they are all good, obedient children, without the proverbial black sheep among them. Mrs. Swartwood said:

"My children are my joy. Though I have always had a baby,"—she laughed modestly—"and sometimes two to look after, they never seemed to be the trouble and worry some babies are. My last little one seems more cute and sweet than any of the others, but I suppose all babies seem interesting when they are just born."

Mrs. Swartwood is a remarkably well-preserved woman. She was married when very young, and her first baby was born fourteen months after her marriage. There have been but five years since, during which the household has failed to be blessed with a baby. These years were 1874, 1883, 1887, 1888 and 1896. But two of them were in succession, and in the succeeding years twins were born.

Of the entire twenty-five children, there were but the

TWO SETS OF TWINS,

which were born in 1889, and 1893. One of each set of twins is dead. Mrs. Swartwood can recite the hour and day each child was born.

"Walter was our first child," she said. "He was married a little over a year ago. He was born on June 25, 1872. Louis came next on Sept. 9, 1873. Then came Thaddeus, Jan. 5, 1875; Maude, who is married to Charles Heslog and has one child, Jan. 12, 1876; Cora, March 15, 1877; Blanche, May 19, 1878; May, who is dead, on May 20, 1879; Herbert, Aug. 21, 1880; Warren, March 14, 1881; Elsie, April 27, 1882; Samuel, March 11, 1884; Daniel, Sept. 8, 1885; Ruth, Sept. 23, 1886; Alonzo and Gertrude, the first twins, Jan. 20, 1889; Gertrude is dead; Elmer, June 21, 1890; Calvin, July 31, 1891; Florence, Nov. 19, 1892; Esther and Benjamin, the second twins, on Dec. 31, 1893; Earl, March 20, 1895; Jesse, May 3, 1896; Edith, June 8, 1897; Lottie, Sept. 5, 1898 and our baby, which was born on Sept. 17 of this year."

Regarding her married life, Mrs. Swartwood said: "I was married when I was fourteen years old. I loved Will when I was a girl and I wanted to be married. Ever since, we have been very happy, and I would not change places with any rich lady.

"Look at these children. Ain't they riches enough, and every one living at home except the two girls that got married. It's nice for father and me to have them all here, although it does crowd us up a bit. We haven't got a big house, as you can see, and every bit of the space is used. Walk into the dining room there and look at the table."

It was a table to look at, of generous width, and very long. It bore plates and knives and forks for

TWENTY-TWO PEOPLE.

At intervals were great piles of bread.

"It keeps me and the girls pretty busy looking after the eating and washing for our big family," resumed Mrs. Smartwood, when I came out of the dining room. "Father makes about $70 a month, and the boys bring in about $90 a month, and while we get along nicely, we have nothing to spare. We've given all the children as good schooling as they can get around here."

"What do you think of married life?" I ventured to ask.

"Well, I ought to know, I guess. Every woman should get married, I think. I don't know much about the new woman, but if she don't believe in married life, I don't want to know anything about her. What's as happy as having children to love you and you loving them?"

"None of my children has been a source of grief, trouble or anxiety to me, and I think God has been especially kind to give me so many. Yes, sir, you can put me down as believing in the married woman who believes in having children."

Mr. Smartwood, who is an engineer on the Jersey Central Railroad, has been receiving the congratulations of his fellow workmen for several days upon his wife giving birth to the twenty-fifth child.

A DANCING PROCESSION.

A peculiar, but famous, dancing procession annually takes place at Echternach. In Belgium, France and Germany many excursions are organized to the little Luxemburg town, whose church contains the remains of St. Willibrord. The pilgrims to Echternach execute in a certain rhythm what is called the dance of the "leaping saints." It takes the form of advancing three steps, making a step backward, advancing three more and so on. It is in this quaint way that the procession in which ten thousand persons take part each year, starts from the bridge on the Lure, the place of assembly, to the church.

BIG KLONDIKE NUGGET.

The largest pure gold nugget found up to date in the Yukon fields was turned up on No. 34 Eldorado. It was found by Peter Gorat, a veteran miner, 80 years of age. It weighs six pounds and eight and one-half pennyweights. The gold in it is worth exactly $1,148. It is a beautiful piece of pure gold and its lucky finder sold it for $2,500, as a specimen. A larger piece of gold has been found, but it was mixed with quartz. It was worth $1,800, and was unearthed last spring.

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JAMES WHITE, Fin. Secretary.

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THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

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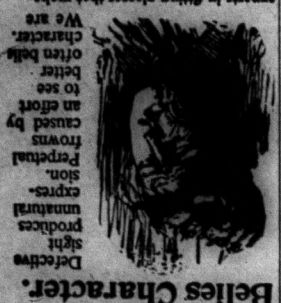
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HIGH CLASS HOGS FOR SERVICE.

The best Berkshire Boar Pig for his age shown at Toronto this year, with a pedigree to substantiate his quality. One aged Berkshire Boar, from imported stock on both sides. One imported Tamworth Boar and one Yearling Boar from best prize winning stock.

For Sale.

Two Tamworth Boar Pigs, and three Sows, over three months old, registered by A. C. Hallman, from Whitesacre Christal, imported, and from imported stock on the dams side; also three Boars and two Sow Pigs by imported Nimrod No. 174. A number of pure bred Berkshire Pigs of both sexes at reasonable prices, and a nice lot of cross bred Pigs for feeding purposes.

Some excellent sows already bred, and others fit for service that can be bred to order.

W. L. TUMMEY.

ARE YOU PREPARED for WINTER ?

Have you laid in comfortable Clothing and Furs for cold weather! If not, there are reasons why you should think about doing so. You can select now from a large choice stock. Goods will not be cheaper by waiting.

JUST RECEIVED THIS WEEK :

Men's Heavy Working Coats, $2.25.
Men's Fur Coats in Coon, Wombat, Wallaby and Corsican.
Ladies' Fur Coats in Astrachan and Coon. Astrachan Coats beginning at $20.
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One light driving team, five years old, well broken, gentle, and in good condition. Also carriage and cutter, harness, robes, etc., all at reasonable prices. Apply to,

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PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Specialty—Diseases of Women and Children.

OFFICE: Opposite Methodist Church.

MADOC DAIRY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 5 cents per quart.

12 R. JOHNSON & SON.

Money to Loan at 5 Per Cent.

Arrangements have been made by which I am prepared to advance on

First Class Security

straight loans at 5 per cent per annum. Plenty time given, loans direct, expenses moderate, but security must be first class.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Nov. 12th, 1898.

HENLEY'S

Victoria Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

Flannelettes,
Ladies' Vests,
Ladies' Hose,
Handkerchiefs,
China Cups and Saucers,
Men's Fleece-lined Underwear.
Overalls, Shirts, Sox, & Braces, at close prices.

C. HENLEY.

1899.

The Medical Hall,

Durham-st., Madoc.

A full line of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumes, etc.

PUBLIC AND HIGH

-School Books-

Stationery and School Supplies.

AT RIGHT PRICES.

C. G. WILSON

Druggist, Madoc

W. J. MOORE, B. C. L.,

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

OFFICE:—Over M. W. Connor & Son's Hardware Store.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Madoc Barber Shop !

Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

Madoc's Reliable JEWELLERY STORE

keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of

Rolled Plate Goods

consisting of Brooches, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons, Cuff Links, Cuff Dumbells, Shirt Studs, Lockets, Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Tie Pins, Emblem Pins, Filled Rings, Solid Gold Gem and Wedding Rings, Chains, Alberts, Lorgnettes, Guards in roll plate, silk and hair.

The public will save money by getting my quotations before purchasing elsewhere of Watches, Clocks, etc.

You will find my Repairing Department fully equipped to do all classes of Repairing. All work guaranteed.

THOS. TUCKER.

Ten Per Cent.

Is not such a large amount on ten cents, but on ten dollars 10 per cent. means $1.00.

If you had intended spending ten dollars on papering your room this fall it will now only cost you $9.00.

Paper is just as good; season for hanging quite equal that of spring, rather preferable, for you will have the entire winter indoors when you can best enjoy home comforts and cosy corners.

Our papers are handsome.
Our salesmen courteous.
Our stock complete.
Our prices lower than
With any other house in Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury.

Belleville, Kingston and Winnipeg.

Elevator for Sale !

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Feb. 14. 1898.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to all others,

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

White's Agricultural and Wagon Works.

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different made of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horse-shoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Madoc Pump Factory !

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market

Repairing promptly done,

charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

. HEALTH REQUISITES .



When you say "health requisites" you don't necessarily mean drugs. You can do much for your health if you have first-class Rubber Goods.

Indispensable syringes in several sizes,

Hot water bottles—a cold weather convenience—a sick-room necessity.

Best of rubber, durable and not expensive.

Harper's Drug Store.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

Where do you buy

YOUR

CANNED GOODS

We have a complete Stock of

Apples, Plums, Strawberries, Pears and Peaches.

—ALSO—

Pease, Corn, Tomatoes and Pumpkins.

FISH of all kinds.

D. W. Rolli...

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

23rd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 47. **Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 23, 1899.** POSTAGE PREPAID

Butter and Cheese.

Enormous Extent of the British Market for Butter.

Comparison in the Cheese Trade of Canada and the U. S.

A COLUMN OF INTERESTING INFORMATION FOR DAIRY MEN.

"The butter which brings the highest price of all in London," says the annual report of the United States Bureau of Animal Industry," is entirely without salt, and is called 'fresh' and 'sweet.' The supply is mainly from the north of France, although some is made in England and some is obtained from Ireland and Italy. The favorite form is a two-pound roll packed twelve in a box. The rolls are not separately wrapped, but the box usually has linings of both cloth and paper. When the best salted butter is selling in London at 25 cents per pound, these Normandy and Brittany rolls sell at 30 cents per pound. The supply is quite constant, and this butter is delivered so as to be consumed within a week or ten days from the time it is made. It usually contains a small quantity of borax or other preservative to assist in keeping it sound. During the early autumn of 1899 the United States Department of Agriculture sent over two lots of unsalted butter, made at eastern creameries. This was packed like the French rolls and also in other ways. Parts of this butter molded badly on the way, but this could be avoided in future. These trials, the first of their kind ever made so far known, met with several accidents, and in several particulars gave unsatisfactory results, but enough was learned from them to show that it is entirely practicable to make butter of this class and place it in London just as fine in quality and condition as that which is above described as supplied from France."

Several small shipments of "fresh" butter have also been sent from Canadian creameries to the English market. Some of these did not turn out satisfactorily, but now that there is an efficient cold storage system in operation it should be possible to build up quite a large trade in this direction. A difference of five cents a pound is worth trying for.

A GREAT AND GROWING MARKET FOR BUTTER.

Some figures given in the report above quoted from show how extensive is the market that Great Britain offers Canadian butter producers. These figures show that between 1896 and 1897 the exports of butter to Great Britain increased from 1,548,596 cwt. to 3,217,-901 cwt. Denmark's share in supplying this market increased in the same period from 400,566 cwt. to 1,334,728 cwt., and Canada's share from 31,522 to 109,402 cwt.

HOW WE HAVE GONE AHEAD IN CHEESE.

While keeping constantly in mind the possibilities of development in butter production, it will not be amiss to turn for a moment to what has actually been accomplished in cheese, and particularly to compare the positions of Canada and the United States now and in the past in this particular. In 1890 the Americans exported over 95,000,000 pounds of cheese, while our exports were only a little over 94,250,000 pounds. Since then, however, a great change has taken place in the respective standings of the two countries. For the year ending the 30th of June, 1898, (the last year for which full figures are available), Canada's exports of cheese amounted to almost one hundred and ninety-six and three quarter million pounds, while for the same period American exports of cheese only amounted to about a fifth of this amount. There is a lesson, as well as cause for pride, in all this. The falling off in the American cheese trade is the result of the action of American producers in trying to palm off an inferior article on the English consumer. Let us beware, both in butter and cheese, of a fault which has had such disastrous consequences in the case of our neighbors.

Even the American butter exports do not seem to expand, the amount exported for the first nine months of this year being less than twenty-four and a half million pounds, as against over twenty-eight million pounds for the same period in 1897. On the other hand our butter exports are going up with a jump, our shipments to England during July and August amounting to 95,381 cwts., as compared with 22,182 cwts. for the same months in 1897.

IMPORTANCE OF WEEDING OUT NON-PAYERS.

The volume of trade is, after all, a matter of secondary importance. The really important matter is to find out whether we are producing at a profit. In this connection the report of an experiment carried on at Kansas Experimental Station furnishes some useful information. This was an experiment with thirty scrub dairy cattle. The best of these scrubs gave a little over 383 lbs. of butter fat and the poorest a little over 135 lbs. in a year. The best cow gave a return of almost $40.37 in excess of the cost of her keep, while the poorest cow was kept at a net loss of 43 cents. This shows, as those who conducted the experiment say, that there are good and bad even amongst common cattle, and it shows, above all else, how important it is to test cattle regularly in order that those which do not pay may be weeded out.

—Remember that the sale of Jackets continues for one week only.

Disastrous Fire in Tweed.

Houston's Planing Mill and Factory Totally Destroyed.

Tweed was visited by a disastrous fire early yesterday morning, and as a result the extensive planing mill, sash factory, and general lumber establishment of Mr. F. Houston was laid in ashes. The fire broke out in the engine room about 8 o'clock, and despite the best efforts of the fire brigade, ably seconded by citizens, the whole of the buildings and most of the contents were laid waste within a couple of hours. Some of the lighter machinery in the factory, and a quantity of the lumber stock was saved, but the great bulk of both were consumed.

We learn by telephone from Tweed that Mr. Houston's loss will probably aggregate over $6000, and to offset this we believe there is not a cent of insurance. The excessively high rate charged by insurance companies practically prohibits insurance on this class of establishments. The loss is, therefore, a severe one to Mr. Houston, whose hosts of friends in and around Madoc where he almost every season has large building contracts, will heartily and sincerely sympathize with him in the reverse that has befallen him. We can only hope that it will be but temporary and that Mr. Houston's energy and enterprise will speedily erect, Phoenix-like from its ashes, a larger and better factory than ever.

Money in Arsenic.

The Mineral That Will Make North Hastings Famous in the Future.

The Atlas Arsenic Company, of Belleville, have been incorporated. This firm have taken an option on the famous "Gatling Five Acres" at Deloro from Mr. H. Corby, M. P., Mr. U. E. Thompson and Mr. A. W. Carscallen, M. P. The option is for $25,000 and the company pay a quarterly royalty of $1,000. They are erecting a ten stamp mill there at a cost of $35,000.

The Ontario says: — "Mr. Joseph James, of Actinolite, was in town today and in conversation with The Ontario said the mining operations in the north were being carried on with a great deal of vim at present. The Cleveland capitalists, with whom Alderman Hungerford, of this city, is interested, are busy now putting up their machinery on the old Gatling property next to the famous Deloro mine. The company has been formed under the name of the Atlas Arsenical Company, and they have received their charter. They expect to have everything completed in about two months and the mine in working order. Mr. James says that arsenic will be the mineral that will make this county famous in the future. He predicts great success for those owning arsenical property in North Hastings. It is to be hoped that Mr. James is a true prophet."

Mr. O'Flynn Won.

Result of an Interesting Case Tried in Toronto.

Belleville Ontario:—An interesting case was decided in Toronto yesterday of considerable local interest. The defendant was Mr. W. W. Chown, of this city. The action was to license the manufacture of the Jubilee heater. The plaintiff was one Climo. The action was first tried in Cobourg last spring and a verdict was given to Mr. Chown. The plaintiff appealed and the case was argued in the Division Court at Toronto yesterday. The appeal was dismissed. Kerr, of Cobourg, appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. F. E. O'Flynn of this city, appeared for the defendant. Mr. O'Flynn feels highly pleased over the result and he has ample reason to be elated over his victory. Mr. Chown's many friends will congratulate him on the result.

Moonshine Cost Him Dearly.

HEAVY FINE IMPOSED ON A MUSKOKA WOOD CHOPPER WHO MADE SWAMP WHISKEY.

Messrs. Floody and Henderson, of the Inland Revenue Department, Toronto, have returned from Muskoka, bringing with them a complete outfit for making moonshine whiskey.

The still was seized at the place of Archibald McVicar, a woodcutter in the township of Franklin, near Dwight. The two officers arrived at McVicar's place at 4 o'clock in the morning, having driven all night, and after a long search found the still concealed in the haymow over the stable, and the malt and malt grinder in the house. McVicar was arrested and brought before Magistrates Boyer and Browning, who fined him $100 and costs and one month in jail, or in default of the fine six months additional for making whiskey and $100 and costs or three months for making malt. He will serve the time.

McVicar has been making whiskey for some time. His outfit is a very good one. The kettle and worm are both of copper.

When going to his office one day last week Mr. E. W. Rathbun, mayor of Deseronto, was taken suddenly ill, and fell down on the street. He was immediately taken to his home and a physician summoned. At last report Mr. Rathbun was resting quietly. Heart trouble is supposed to have been the cause of his illness.

County and District News.

Newsy Paragraphs from Correspondents and Exchanges.

Mr. Jas. Best has secured a contract for the building of one mile of the C. O. R. extension. He has a gang of men at work already.

Samuel Solmes, of St. Ola, who was brought to the county jail a few days ago charged with a serious offence, was brought up before Judge Lazier to elect. He decided to be tried by the county judge and his trial was fixed for November 29th.

Renfrew Presbyterians have decided to raise $10,000 towards the twentieth century fund of the Presbyterian church. Of this amount, Mr. A. Barnet has contributed $5,000, and Rev. Dr. Campbell, moderator, of the General Assembly, has given $500.

A telegram last week announced the death of Mrs. Edmund Clairmont, of Gravenhurst. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. M. Gillen, and sister, Mrs. J. Feeney, left immediately. Mrs. Clairmont was formerly a resident of Marmora where her husband was in partnership with Mr. B. C. Hubbell.

Last week three lumber camps were started in the north. Mr. Samuel Moffatt has a gang of twenty-five men lumbering for the Rathbun Co. Messrs. Quinn and Darrah have fifteen men in their camp at Beaver Creek taking out timber for the Gilmour Co., and Mr. Archie Neal has twelve men on North River lumbering for the same company.

Mr. R. H. Best, of Bird's Creek, who has represented the Massey-Harris Company in this section for a number of years, has been transferred to Campbellford, where he will devote all his time to looking after the company's interests. R. H. is a successful agent, and we congratulate him on his promotion. Mr. T. Maxwell is his successor here.

A quite wedding took place last week at the residence of Mr. M. Elliott, Franck street, when his neice, Miss Bertha Brown, was wedded to Mr. John Stinton of West Huntingdon. Rev. V. H. Cowsert performed the ceremony, at which the immediate friends of the bride and groom were present. Mr. and Mrs. Stinton left at noon for Madoc and the north.—Belleville Sun.

There are now eleven men at work at the McIlraith mine, Darling, and more are wanted. A depth of sixty feet has been reached, and drifting is being proceeded with vigorously. The ore mined is still of the same excellent grade as that procured nearer the surface, but traces of copper and gold are becoming more abundant. It is evident that the company operating the mine do not intend to relax their efforts at development, as about 220 pounds of dynamite were taken there last week.—Lanark Era.

A convict liberated from the Kingston penitentiary Monday stated that Elmer Biddell, sentenced to that institution from Picton, Ont., is about the worst behaved inmate the officials have to contend with. He has served more time in the dungeon than any other prisoner, and he has the worst prison record of any. He is constantly in trouble, no sooner getting out of one scrape than he is in another. He is fearless and will tackle a man of any size, and has even thrashed some of the bullies of the prison. If he continues having time added to his original sentence he will never leave the prison.

The Marmora Post Office changed hands last week. John Shannon has been appointed postmaster in the place of Frank Carscallen, and Miss Mary Bentley as assistant in the place of Miss Hattie Bowen.

Deseronto Tribune:—The course of true love never did run smoothly, and it is reported that this was the experience of a couple one day this week. Tis' reported that the groom was 60 and the bride, who was consumptive, 15, and that no clergyman in town would tie the knot so they went to Napanee, where they were accommodated.

When the old stable at the corner of Plaunt and Renfrew streets, Renfrew, was being torn down, the remark was made—"Ten to one the tearing down of that place will mean the spread of disease." Whether from this cause or not, a couple of children who were playing about when it was coming down are this week being nursed in the hospital—the first tenants the institution has had for some time now.

An item appears in an Ottawa paper to the effect that the men digging the approaches to the new Central depot are on the lookout for buried treasure. About sixty-five years ago there was a big shipment of gold from Kingston to Ottawa to pay men and contractors on Rideau canal. This was stolen when it reached Ottawa, and it is supposed was buried where the present excavations are being made.

John James with a bullet through his heart was found in the early dawn in a field near the Cataraqui driving park; Kingston. He had been shot by Charles Fralick, proprietor of the hotel at the park. The story told is that Fralick was awakened by three men prowling outside. He looked out, found his coop invaded and fired a revolver. The men fled. Fralick made an inspection and found many hens slain by the thieves and in following the runaways found James body in an adjacent field. He was dead. Fralick at once gave himself up but was acquitted by the coroner's jury. James was about 30, a violinist and the son of a respectable citizen. He was married.

Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, Beans, Tallow, Lard and Poultry taken from this date in exchange for goods at the highest market value. (Poultry to be dry-picked, not drawn and heads, feet and wings attached.)

CROSS & CO.

Joys of the Farm Boy.

How many boy readers of THE REVIEW can appreciate the following "lament," from their personal experiences?"

I'd like to be a boy again,
Without a single care;
With freckles scattered on my face
With hay seed in my hair.
I'd like to rise at 4 o'clock
And do a hundred chores,
And saw the wood and feed the hogs
And lock the stable doors,
And herd the hens and watch the bees
And take the stock to drink,
And teach the turkeys how to swim
So that they wouldn't sink;
And milk about a hundred cows
And bring the wood to burn,
And stand out in the sun all day
And churn, and churn, and churn
And wear my brother's cast-off clothes
And walk four miles to school,
And get a licking every day
For breaking some old rule,
And then get home again at night
And do the chores some more,
And milk the cows, and feed the hogs,
And curry mules galore;
And then come wearily upstairs
And see my little bed,
And hear dad say: "That worthless boy
He isn't worth his bread."

When the Maples Turn to Gold.

This is the title of the design of what is doubtless the handsomest and most artistic cover page ever issued in Canada. Bunches of maple leaves of summer and autumn hues, amongst which are mixed embossed gold coins, surround a picture representing the Spirit of the Rain and the title, "Toronto Saturday Night's Christmas, 1899." More beautiful symbols of Canada's prosperity could not be expressed. The book itself contains sixty-four pages, profusely illustrated by leading artists, artistically printed, and containing stories by the most popular Canadian writers, besides sketches and short descriptive paragraphs. Among the authors who contribute stories to this Number are Grant Allen, Pauline Johnson, Bloasdell Cameron, Mrs. Yeigh, Capt. Jack Crawford, E. E. Sheppard, Joe. T. Clark, Phillips Thompson and many others. The main pictorial supplement is a copy, in its original colors, of that classic of animal paintings by Rosa Bonheur, entitled the Horse Fair. The purchase of this picture for $53,500 by Cornelius Vanderbilt, is a presentation to the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the recent death of Rosa Bonheur and Mr. Vanderbilt, all lend interest to everyone who has seen or heard of the great picture. Even the brush marks made by the great artist are faithfully reproduced by embossing, and nowhere in an art store could the picture be bought for five times the price of this superb Christmas Number and its four other supplementary plates. Some of the stories are very funny and all of them are good, and the illustrations are by Howard, Sam Hunter, Carl Ahrens, W. Goode, Innes, Kilvert, Gordon and Challener. Everyone should feel sufficient interest in the great enterprise shown by the publishers to order this collection of good things at the nearest news agents or from one of the boy canvassers. The publishers are the Sheppard Publishing Co., Limited, Saturday Night Building, Toronto, and the price is 50 cents per copy.

Business - - - Directory.

A Handy Reference List of Leading Business Places in Madoc.

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY.
Alex. Milne.
Benson O'Hara.
xxx
GENERAL DRY GOODS.
W. A. McMaster.
xxx
GROCERIES.
D. W. Rollins.
Geo. Wright.
R. T. Gray.
xxx
HARDWARE & TINWARE.
M. W. Connor & Son.
G. A. Rollins.
xxx
DRUGS & BOOKS.
W. S. Harper, M. D.
C. G. Wilson.
xxx
WATCHES & JEWELLERY.
Geo. F. Maybee.
xxx
BOOTS & SHOES.
John Mouncey.
Morrice & Son.
xxx
BANKS.
J. C. Dale & Co.
E. D. O'Flynn & Sons.
xxx
FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.
Marshall Maybee.
D. A. Caldwell.
xxx
TAILORING.
Alex. Belair.
J. B. Lewis.
xxx
MANUFACTURERS.
White's Agricultural Works,
J. R. Brown.
xxx
BAKERS.
W. N. Sager & Son.
xxx
PUMP MANUFACTURERS.
Hart Bros.
xxx
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES.
The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.
xxx
GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, COAL & SHINGLES.
Fred Rollins.
xxx
BARBER SHOPS.
F. Vanderyoort,
W. A. Carson.
xxx
RESTAURANTS.
John Caverly.
xxx
HOTELS.
St. Lawrence Hall, J. L. McGuire, Prop.
xxx
INSURANCE.
J. C. Dale.
J. S. Davis.
xxx
LIVERY.
Kerr's Livery

J. C. DALE & Co.,

Bankers,

DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of MAY and the 11th of NOV. of each year.

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

REFERENCE: — Canadian Bank of Commerce.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons

BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT

Established 1877.

Capital Paid up.....$150,000.00.
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00.

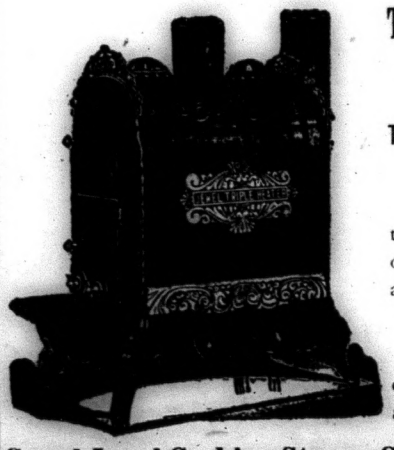
Interest on deposits at 4 per cent per annum compounded half yearly

E. D. O'FLYNN
H. H. O'FLYNN, F. W. O'FLYNN

A large amount of money to loan on farm property at 5 per cent.

F. W. O'FLYNN.

~ SOMETHING GOOD ~



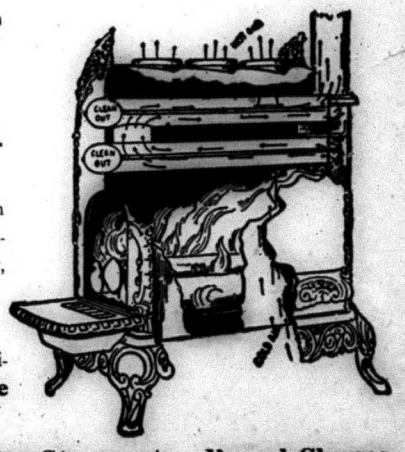
The "Jewel" Triple Heater

is the most powerful and artistic stove of its class yet manufactured.

Three Heaters for the Price of One.

Three warm air collars to which three tin pipes can be attached without fear of one pipe robbing the other, as there is plenty of heat for all.

This stove is the most economical yet devised, and the dampers **are absolutely air-tight.**



Grand Jewel Cooking Stoves, Cole's Air-tight Heaters, Box Stoves, etc. Barrel Churns, Cow Chains, Lamps and Silverware.

M. W. CONNOR & SON.

BOMBARDING KIMBERLEY.

Ladysmith Also Is Being Shelled With Heavy Guns.

Arrangements for Gen. White's Relief--Boers Threaten to Shoot Six British Officers if a Spy Is Not Released--Seizure of Wireless Telegraphy Apparatus Consigned to the Boers.

The London Daily Mail publishes this despatch from its special correspondent:—

"Kimberley, via Hopetown, Thursday—Despite the seige, which is being calmly borne, the Quarterly Criminal Sessions commenced this morning, several jurors appearing in the town guard uniform.

"It is fortunate that Mr. Rhodes is here, for he takes a practical interest in the greatest problem which the community so far has had to face—that of relieving the destitute without pauperizing them. He is able to solve it as nobody else could.

"Yesterday it was considered advisable to remove a number of families on the outskirts of the town. Three hundred persons have been accommodated in the Exchange building."

BOMBARDMENT CONTINUES.

A despatch from Estcourt, Natal, says:—A heliographic message from Ladysmith, received here, states that the bombardment of that place continues, but thus far no harm has been done. The message adds that there is plenty of food, and all are well.

WAR OFFICE SATISFIED.

A despatch from London says:—That Gen. White's relief is considered a matter of pressing importance is again evidenced by the satisfaction with which the War Office officials heard of the arrival of the transport Armenian at Cape Town on Monday, a couple of days before her time. The non-arrival of her precious freight of field guns and ammunition threatened serious delay in General Methuen's arrangements for the relief of General White. It is true that the first division still lacks cavalry, but in all proability the first arrivals of that arm at Cape Town will be sent to Durban, irrespective of which division they were originally assigned to.

There is no doubt that the bombardment of Ladysmith has increased in intensity during the last few days, and though all messages from there speak of the confidence of the defenders, a load of anxiety will be removed from the country when unrestrained communication with the beleagured town is re-established.

OOM PAUL'S THREAT.

A special despatch from Cape Town, dated Friday, says that Secretary Reitz has demanded that General White immediately release the supposed spy, Nathan Marks, who is confined to Ladysmith, coupling his demand with a threat to execute six British officers. It is asserted that Marks entered Ladysmith after the investment of that place, with the supposed object of obtaining information for the Boers.

General Buller replied, according to the special despatch, that he was entitled to retain the man until he should render a satisfactory account of himself.

Nothing is known either at the War or Colonial Offices here regarding the statement. The stories, it is asserted in official quarters, bear the imprint of improbability, as there is no reason to think the Boers would be guilty of such a complete change from their previous correct attitude and manner of conducting the hostilities.

Nevertheless, the sensational afternoon newspapers here are already demanding that President Kruger and all the members of the Executive Council be ruthlessly hanged, as the only fitting reprisal in the event of State Secretary Reitz's threat being carried our.

CAPE DUTCH LOYAL.

A special despatch to the London Daily Telegraph, dated Cape Town, Thursday evening, says:—

"The Boers are nearing Naauwpoort. The line may be cut at any moment.

There are the best reasons for believing that the enemy, who have entered Cape Colony, are disappointed at their reception.

"They fully expected that the Colonial Afrikanders would join them, but, from various reasons, probably including the pressure brought to bear upon them by Premier Schreiner, the transfer of fighting strength from the Cape Dutch has hitherto been paltry."

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Cape Town says that a complete wireless telegraphic apparatus has been seized on a vessel there. The vessel was bound for Delagoa Bay, and the apparatus was obviously intended for the use of the Transvaal Government. Suspicion in regard to the package was aroused by the anxiety exhibited by a Boer sympathizer as to its immediate transmission. But for his official connection with a certain European government, this individual would have been arrested.

WITH FIXED BAYONETS.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Mafeking, sent by way of Magalapye, because the runners sent southwards were unable to traverse the Boer lines, gives an interesting account of the fighting during the last week in October. The correspondent says:—

"After the failure to rush the town, Gen. Cronje had recourse to the tactics employed during the siege of Potchefstroom in 1881, making an advance to the town by a succession of trenches in echelon. Such a move had been anticipated by us for some time, and for that reason there had been sent out parties to worry the Boers incessantly by night attacks. These tactics the enemy disliked, but he contented himself with a daily shell of the city, which exposed him to little personal risk.

"Then Col. Baden-Powell played his trump card by sending out Fitz-Clarence's party to worry the occupants of the trenches. The little force stole out silently in the darkness. No shot was fired; and the men, with fixed bayonets, creeping rather than walking along the veldt, gradually approached the chief Boer position near the race course. Then, as they closed in, there was a shrill screech; it was Fitz-Clarence's whistle, and the signal for onslaught.

BOERS CRIED FOR MERCY.

"A ringing British cheer, which the listeners back in camp caught up, was the only rreply, as the party dashed into the trenches. There was a fearful struggle, the attacking forces catching and bayoneting the Boers under the tarpaulins where they crouched, crying for mercy. At least fifty bayonets got to work, and the havoc they wrought was terrible.

"For just a moment there was no systematic return fire; but then a perfect hallstorm of bullets poured in from the trenches to the rear. Again Fitz-Clarence's whistle sounded. It was 'cease fire, and scatter homeward.' The British forces scattered, silently crossing back under the furious fire in the darkness to the appointed rendezvous, where the roll was called.

"Col. Baden-Powell met and congratulated Captain Fitz-Clarence and his men upon their splendid work, saying that the Boers had to be stopped manking rifle trenches within range of the town. The members of the party are now the envy and pride of the garrison. Even the Boer commander, Botha, expressed admiration of the attack, and added that he would take Mafeking ere long, for he meant to do one thing or the other quickly.

RESEMBLED A SHAMBLES.

"The enemy lost heavily. For hours after their figthing line had been rolled back two wagons went slowly along their position, picking up the dead and wounded. The kopje resembled a shambles after the fight. All the men were killed by bullets or shells. The look-out tower was shot to pieces, while even the saddles of the horses were fearfully battered. The whole place was simply smashed up by the concentrated fire of seven guns and a thousand rifles.

"The Boers at first held on their advance pluckily, but they could not live when they came to short range, the men being shot down at 300 yards.

"The enemy is expected to draw off early in order to defend Pretoria. There is still no news from the south. As I send this message off, six hundred Boers have gone south with waggons, and have commenced shelling."

5,227 TROOPS AT DURBAN.

A despatch from London says:—The troopship Hawarden Castle, with the second battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, has arrived at Durban, bringing the number of reinforcements that have landed there up to 5,227. Five other troopships are now en route from Cape Town to Durban.

The total reinforcements that have arrived in South Africa since Friday are 19,000 men, chiefly infantry, nearly 13,000 horses and mules, three batteries of field artillery, and a number of quick-firing Maxim guns.

The fact that the Britannic has proceeded for East London is taken to mean that General Buller is satisfied that the troops which have already landed, or are now on their way to Durban, will be sufficient to carry out his plans for the relief of Ladysmith.

It was officially announced this afternoon that the British transport Goorkha, with the first brigade staff, the Third Battalion of Grenadiers, and a detachment of the Royal Engineers; the transport Manila, with the Second Devonshire, and the transport Nomadic, with the remounts, have arrived at Cape Town.

The transport Britannic, with the Royal Irish Rifles, has sailed from Cape Town for East London.

SALT CARRION.

The London Times publishes a letter by an officer on board the transport Nubia, asserting that "1,600 rations of salt carrion, labelled New York, 1899, had to be thrown overboard, as it was full of disease," adding, "they only salt down the very worst portions of very inferior beasts and pigs."

This has aroused a storm of indignation against the contractors and transport officers who allowed filthy salted brisket beef to be furnished to the troops.

The War Office has accepted a gift of 10,000 plum puddings for the troops in South Africa. These puddings will aggregate upwards of ten tons in weight. They will be sent out in time for Christmas dinner.

ALMOST WIPED OUT.

Town of Port Essington, Alaska, Narrowly Escapes Destruction.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says:—The steamer Danube, of this city, which arrived from the north on Wednesday, brought news that the town of Port Essington narrowly escaped destruction on Friday last. Fire broke out in the laundry next the hotel, and the Port Essington hotel, the ten stores, and a number of cabins and shacks were destroyed with all the contents. The loss will amount to between $60,000 and $70,000.

The cannery of Robt. Cunningham, a warehouse, and the wharf were the only structures that escaped.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c. in the Leading Marts.

Toronto, Nov. 21.—We had about thirty carloads of offerings at the western cattle yards to-day, including 500 hogs, 650 cattle, 100 lambs and sheep, and a few milkers and calves.

The only change in the market was that it was even duller than at the beginning of the week, and there is almost nothing doing at mere nominal prices.

Export and butcher cattle is quotably about what it was on Tuesday, but there is no active demand.

The few sheep and lambs here were sold at weak Tuesday figures.

No change in bulls, stockers, feeders, milkers, etc.

Choice hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., are selling at $4 per cwt.; and thin and fat hogs at $3.75 per cwt.; stores are not wanted.

Following in the range of current quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 00	$4 50
Butchers, choice, do.	3 75	4 25
Butcher, med. to good.	3 00	3 50
Butcher, inferior	2 50	2 75
Stockers, per cwt.	2 25	3 12 1-2
Sheep and Lambs.		
Ewes, per cwt.	3 00	3 30
Lambs, per cwt.	3 12 1-2	3 40
Bucks, per cwt.	2 00	2 50
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each,	25 00	55 00
Calves, each.	2 00	8 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	3 80	4 00
Light hogs, per cwt.	0 00	3 75
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	0 00	3 75

Toronto, Nov. 21.—Wheat— Outside markets remained about steady today, and local business is in a dull rut, millers being the only buyers. Red and white Ontario sold to millers at 64 1-2 to 66c, according to nearness to the mill. Goose wheat unchanged, 70c, middle freights, and 69c, north and west. Manitobas about steady. No. 1 hard, g.i.t., sold at 77c, and Toronto and west at 76c.

Flour—Dull. Straight roller, in buyers bags, middle freights, in demand by exporters, at $2.60, with $2.70 asked. Same in wood, for local account, $3 per bbl asked for single car lots.

Millfed—Steady. Bran is quoted at $12 to $12.50, and shorts at $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Unchanged. No. 2 American, yellow, quoted unchanged at 42c, Toronto; and mixed at 41 1-2c. Canadian corn, on track here, 40c asked.

Peas—Quiet and easy. Car lots sold at 54c, north and west, and 56c, east.

Barley—Easy and dull. No. 2 sold today at 39 1-2c, north and west, and at 40 1-2c, east.

Rye—Quiet at 51c, west and 52c. east.

Oats—Unchanged. Demand fair. White oats, 25 1-2c, north and west; 26c, middle freights, and 26 1-2c, east.

Buckwheat—Dull. Car lots, east, 49 1-2c, and west at 48 1-2c.

Oatmeal—Rolled oats, in bags, track, Toronto, $3.35, and in wood, $3.45 per bbl.

Eggs—Deliveries are free and prices are holding fairly steady. Local demand light. New laid will bring 17 1-2 to 18c; fresh, 16 to 17c; and No. 2, 14 to 15c; limed eggs are selling well at 15 to 16c.

Potatoes—Very few coming in, and there is a firm market. Car lots are sold on track here at 38 to 40c. per bag, and at farmers' waggons at about 45 to 50c, per bag. Out of store, choice stock, bring 50c. per bag.

Beans — Unchanged. Choice handpicked beans sell at $1.25 to $1.30, and common at 75 to 80c.

Dried apples—Dealers pay 5 1-2c. for dried stock, delivered here, and in small lots resell at 6 to 6 1-2c; evaporated, 8 to 8 1-2c, in small lots.

Honey—Dealers quote from 9 to 10c. per lb, for 5, 10, or 60-lb, tins; and in comb around $1.90 to $2 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—There is a steady to firm market. Dealers here are selling choice hay at $9.50 to $9.60; No. 2 is slow at $8 to $8.50.

Baled Straw—Dull and easy. Car lots are quoted at $4.75 to $5, on track.

Hops—More moving. Prices without change. Dealers here quote choice Canada, '99's, at 14 to 16c.

Poultry—Market well supplied, and the requirements here are small. Chickens job at 25 to 40c per pair; geese, 5 to 6c; ducks, 30 to 50c per pair; andd turkeys, 7 to 9c per lb.

Game—Venison is quoted at $6 to for small, to $8.25 for canvas-backs; $7 for carcases, and $10 to $11 for saddles. Wild ducks range from 25c partridges, 40 to 60c a brace.

Buffalo, Nov. 21.—Spring wheat — Scarce and firmly held; No. 1 Northern, old, 73 3-4c; new, 71 1-2c. Winter wheat—Firm; offerings light; No. 2 red, 72c; No. 1 white, 70c asked on track. Corn—Quiet but firm; No. 2 yellow, 38 1-2 to 38 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 38 to 38 1-4c; No. 4 yellow, 35 1-2 to 36c; No. 2 corn, 37 1-4 to 37 3-4c; No. 3 corn, 35 3-4 to 37c; No. 4 corn, 35 1-2 to 36c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 29c; No. 3 white, 28 1-4c; No. 4 white, 28c; No. 2 mixed, 26 to 26 1-2c; No. 3 mixed 25 1-2 to 25 3-4c. Rye—No. 1, on track, quoted at 61c; No. 2 do., 60 to 60 1-2c. Canal freights — Steady. Flour—Quiet, firm.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Flaxseed—Closed: —North-Western and South-Western, $1.29; December and May, $1.28; Duluth, cash, $1.24 bid; to arrive, $1.23 bid; December, $1.22 1-4; May, $1.26 bid.

Detroit, Nov. 21.—Wheat—Closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 69 3-4c; No. 2 red, cash, 69 3-4; December, 70c; May, 74 7-8c.

AN ATTEMPT AT MURDER.

A TORONTO MAN FIRES THREE SHOTS AT THE BAILIFF.

His Mind Was Unhinged by Losses—Thought His Intended Victim Was the Head of a Conspiracy Against Him.

A despatch from Toronto says:—But for his intending murderer's bad aim, Mr. Peter Small, the well-known bailiff, would have been shot and killed by John O'Grady, formerly proprietor of the Hotel Metropole, at the corner of King and Church Sts., on Friday afternoon. The man who was attacked escaped injury, although a bullet passed through his clothing and grazed his back. O'Grady was arrested by P. C. Sockett, and a charge of shooting with intent to kill was laid against him.

The shooting occurred in front of Raddan's saloon shortly after 1 o'clock, when Mr. Small was walking rapidly away from O'Grady, whom he had met at the corner of Leader lane a few minutes before. The pair exchanged a few words, and then, to avoid the brawl which he thought imminent, the bailiff, as stated, moved quickly away, with O'Grady following. Mr. Small had just turned into Raddan's doorway to escape his pursuer when the latter drew a revolver and fired. The ball just missed its mark, and then, seeing that his enemy was unhurt, O'Grady emptied two more chambers of his weapon at Mr. Small. The bullets went wide, shattering some glass in front of the saloon.

A NEAT ARREST.

P. C. Sockett reached the spot just at this moment, and edged up to O'Grady, who was standing with the smoking pistol in his hand, uncertain what to do. As soon as O'Grady saw the officer he covered him; but Sockett continued to approach undaunted.

"Hold on, John, he said to O'Grady; "point your pistol away, please."

Contrary to expectations, the man obeyed, and tried to turn the muzzle on his own head. Before he could fire the policeman had sprung on him, and a fight for the weapon began. During the fierce struggle another bullet was discharged, but no harm was done. The officer succeeded in mastering his prisoner, and then Deputy Chief Stewart arrived, and the man was taken to police headquarters.

In the cells O'Grady expressed the hope that Small had not been hurt; but stated that he had been persecuted by the bailiff until it had become unbearable. His friends state that financial worries have unsettled his mind.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

There has been bad blood between the parties in the affray for a long time, on account of hotel licenses which have been taken from O'Grady. He alleges that Small was responsible for this. O'Grady owns the American hotel, corner of York and Wellington streets, but the present tenant, James Scanlan, has expressed a desire to have the license transferred. This would, of course, be disastrous to the owner of the building, who believed that Mr. Small was at the bottom of the plot to leave him with an empty building on his hands.

O'Grady was well known as a sporting man some years ago, being one of the chief backers of O'Connor, the oarsman.

A cyclone has destroyed thousands of native dwellings in Negalpsatam, India.

TO RELIEVE LADYSMITH.

The British Reinforcements Advancing — Kimberley Reported Relieved—Fears of a Zulu Rising.

THE BRITISH ADVANCE.

A despatch from London, Saturday, says:—The reinforcements which up to Friday night had arrived in South Africa number 23,500, of which 7,290 have already disembarked at Durban, with 18 field guns, a number of machine guns, engineers, and hospital troops, as well as seven hundred mules. This force, with that already between Estcourt and Durban, is considered sufficient to enable General Hildyard to advance and to take the aggressive against the Boers south of Ladysmith.

According to the latest advices, Ladysmith is holding out satisfactorily, everything having been well up to Wednesday.

In view of the Boer destruction of bridges, the War Office has issued orders for the shipment of a quantity of bridge-work between this and the end of the year.

MARCHING ON KIMBERLEY.

An undated despatch from De Aar, Cape Colony, says a strong British force left there for Kimberley on November 10. When within fifty miles of the beleaguered town the relief column encountered a considerable body of the enemy. The Boers were routed after a smart brush, leaving the road clear to Kimberley, which may now be relieved at any moment.

This news has, however, not been confirmed.

SHELLED DAY AND NIGHT.

Despatches received from Ladysmith on November 16 stated that the town was being shelled day and night, and was hard pressed. One of the bridges over the Tugela river has been destroyed.

The Portuguese are erecting fortifications along the border. Boer emissaries are continually passing through here. The Boers compel residents of the districts which they have conquered to join them or leave within 24 hours.

On November 9th, having during the night placed men close to the town, the Boers after a heavy bombardment, began an assault, but were replused at every point with heavy losses.

ZULUS' RISING FEARED.

Advices from Zululand testify to the growing uneasiness of British residents, whose stores are looted by the Boers, with the result that the Zulus themselves are growing insolent, giving rise to a fear that they may attack the unarmed British population.

SHELLED BY THE BOERS.

Poured Shot and Shell Into An Armoured Train.

British Wounded and Missing Nearly 150--Bravery of Winston Churchill--Sir George White Gives the Boers a Crushing Defeat at Ladysmith--The War Is Unpopular in the Orange Free State.

ARMOURED TRAIN DESTROYED.

A despatch from Estcourt, Natal, says:—An armoured train having on Board a half company of Durban volunteers and a half company of Dublin Fusiliers steamed to Chieveley, six miles south of Colenso, early Wednesday morning. On its return it was shelled by the artillery of the Boers placed in four positions. Two trucks in front of the engine left the rails, and toppled over.

While the train was thus helpless the Durbans and Dublins faced the Boers in skirmishing order, and the Boers poured shot and shell into the crippled train.

The British wounded and missing number nearly 150, the latter including Captain Haldane. It is hoped that some escaped over the veldt and will return here in a few days.

DERAILED, THEN FIRED UPON.

The first news of the disaster to the armoured train was brought by the engine and tender, which returned alone, and was battered by bullets. Nothing was seen of the enemy on the outward trip, but before the train returned the Boers had damaged the track in the rear in such a manner that the cars were overturned. The Boers had placed guns in position on this exact spot, and opened fire at close range at the moment the cars toppled over.

A naval 7-pounder, the only gun aboard the train, responded, but only fired three shots, when the enemy's heavier artillery shattered it.

The Dublin Fusiliers and the Durban Infantry, who manned the train, formed in skirmishing order, and maintained a rifle fire, but were opposed by an overwhelming force which poured shell and rifle volleys into them.

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S BRAVERY.

The British officers showed wonderful cooiness, and were ably aided by Winston Churchill, formerly lieutenant in the Fourth Hussars, and now war correspondent of the London Morning Post, who, while some men set to work to release the engine and wrecked cars, took a rifle and joined the covering party, which was exposed to a heavy fire. He called for volunteers to remove the broken truck, and worked under the fire of three guns.

The engine driver, who had been wounded in the head, began to retire, when Churchill called to him to come back, saying:—"A man is never hit twice."

The driver brought back the engine, and Churchill carried the wounded to the train. After he had placed all the wounded on the cars he grabbed his rifle and rushed toward the enemy.

His bravery is the theme of admiration at the camp, and it is hoped that he and the others escaped across the veldt and may arrive later.

WOUNDED AND MISSING.

Seven men of the Durban Infantry and 15 of the Dublin Fusiliers have returned here. All of them are wounded. The remainder of the party, numbering about 70, are probably captured.

Captain Haldane is reported to be a prisoner. Captain Wiley arrived here wounded. Colonel Long and Major Chichester visited the hospital, and found the 15 wounded men doing well. One of the wounded had to have an arm amputated.

Later details show that a heavy rain and mist compelled a cessation of firing. While the Boers were destroying the train their scouts pushed in and exchanged shots with the British pickets a few miles from Estcourt.

BATTLES AT LADYSMITH.

A despatch from Estcourt says:—A missionary, a native, but a reliable man, who arrived here on Wednesday from Ladysmith, reports that a big fight took place there on Friday, November 10. He says that volunteers went out in the early morning and drew the enemy from their positions on to a flat, where the regular troops, under Sir George White, out-manoeuvred them by outflanking the Boers, administering a crushing defeat and inflicting great loss. More than 200 Kaffirs, the missionary says, were employed by the Boers to bury their dead, and two trains, each drawn by two engines, carried away the wounded.

VERY HALF-HEARTED.

The Cape Town correspondent of the London Standard says he has heard from an old resident, who has just left the Orange Free State, that the war is very unpopular there; that, apart from the Government officials, the attitude of the people, who consider themselves bound to England, is very half-hearted; that disaffection and disobedience are spreading in the ranks of the Free State troops, and that the burghers would welcome any pretext to return to their homes.

HORSES AND FROZEN MEAT.

A despatch from Buenos Ayres, says:—The steamer Beacon Grange left for Cape Town with 686 horses and stores of maize and frozen meat. This is the first despatch sent by the British Remount Commission.

A despatch from Durban, Natal, says:—The Times of Natal publishes the following, dated November 15, from its special correspondent at Ladysmith:—

The enemy made a determined attack on Thursday, November 9. Apparently all the Boer forces participated. Their artillery opened at 4 a.m., pouring in shell thick and fast upon the British positions, although with no great effect. They adopted the unusual tactics of advancing under cover of their guns to positions on the ridges and kopjes adjacent to those occupied by the British troops on the left of our camp.

Continuing their advance, the Boers crept up, using every available bit of cover. Our infantry opened with a steady, warm, and accurate fire, which beat back the enemy, notwithstanding a display of tenacity of purpose equal to their desperate stands on previous occasions. The Boer attack was most elaborate on all sides of the town.

BRITISH IN BOER TRENCHES.

The main attack, however, was made between the Free State and Newcastle railway lines by a column composed chiefly of Johannesburg volunteers.

A battalion of the King's Royal Rifle corps made a splendid defence. The Boers were repulsed, but soon rallied, and returned to the attack. Again the British fire, which was very hot, forced them to retire.

They had made a deep trench in front of the British lines, and while withdrawing for their horses, they left this unguarded, whereupon the King's Rifles, advancing at double quick, occupied the trench.

BOERS WERE MOWED DOWN.

This smart movement was not seen by the enemy, who soon returned with the horses.

Carefully reserving their fire, the King's Rifles allowed the Boers to advance almost to the edge of the trench, and then poured volley after volley into the astounded Boers, who turned and fled from an awful hail of bullets belting across the open, where the artillery of the British poured in a terrible and effective shell fire.

The enemy lost heavily.

At Cassas camp, which protects the town on the south-west, the Manchester Regiment held the position. Descending under cover of the British guns for some distance on the further side of the hill, they detected several hundred Boers hiding in the ditch out of the way of the British shells.

They poured volley after volley into the enemy, scattering them widely, and inflicting heavy loss.

A MORTAR IN ACTION.

Meanwhile another section of the Boers had brought a mortar into action, firing heavy shells. Our guns soon silenced this weapon, the enemy's artillerymen fleeing headlong.

The Boers then advanced in force, with a view of repairing the mortar, but our artillery shelled and scattered them right and left.

DEFEATED AT EVERY POINT.

The Boers were driven back at every point, with a loss estimated at 800 men.

The fighting was all over at eleven o'clock.

Promptly at noon, General White ordered a salute of 21 guns in honour of the birthday of the Prince of Wales. As the cannon boomed, cheer after cheer rang out from the troops, and a scene of enthusiasm, probably without parallel in history, followed.

FIGHTING ON TUESDAY.

Nothing important occurred until Tuesday, Nov. 14, when a strong force, chiefly cavalry and artillery, reconnoitring, came upon the enemy near the Colenso road and drove them back on their main positions.

Our shell fire was most effective, and is believed to have inflicted considerable damage.

Our own loss was one man. That same day a Boer shell killed a trooper of the National Mounted Rifles, who was sleeping in his tent.

CAN HOLD OUT FOR MONTHS.

All our men are fit, well and in good spirits. It is reported that the lyddite is terrifying the Boers, who have to be driven to their gun positions by revolvers pointed at their heads.

Ladysmith is able to hold out for months. On the other hand, it is reported that dysentery is making havoc in the enemy's camp.

FIGHTING IN ESTCOURT.

A despatch from Estcourt, Natal, Nov. 18, says:—For several days it has been known that the Boers have been creeping toward Estcourt, and had boasted that they would be in here this morning. According to programme they tried to rush the town, but were met upon their arrival with a reception that they little expected. At 10 o'clock the Dublin Fusiliers took up their position, and, without waiting any time, opened fire by volleys at long range on the advancing enemy, who were crossing the railway from the north-west of the town.

The arrival here on Tuesday from Durban of Lieu. Herbert W. James, of the British cruiser Tartar, with two 12-pound guns from the warship, turned out at this stage to be most fortunate.

A loud report and a whizzing overhead told the tale of the bluejackets' watchfulness. A big puff of smoke indicated that their aim was good, the shell bursting in the midst of the Boers, several of whose horses were observed galloping about riderless.

The Boers doubled back helter-skelter. On advantageous points of the surrounding hills the Boers guns were posted getting ready to cover the advance of their firing line. Their astonishment must have been great, as they speedily retired. One shot caused them to withdraw out of sight. They evidently did not dream that the British had a long range gun here, as they were coming on with the utmost confidence, evidently expecting to be in Estcourt witnin 5 minutes after crossing the railway.

The bluejackets abruptly arrested their progress and deserve credit for the accuracy with which they judged the range. Gen. Hildyard and his staff were beside the naval guns. All is now quiet again.

The Berlin police forcibly dissolved an Anarchist meeting called to commemorate the Chicago executions of 1887.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

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North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 23, 1899.

—DEATH has been busy among the prominent ones of the earth, as well as the lowly, during recent days. In England, Lady Salisbury, wife of the illustrious British premier, succumbed after an illness which has lasted for some months. The irony of fate is evidenced in that while Lord Salisbury is practically ruler of the most powerful nation on the earth, his son is one of the heroic defenders of beleaguered Mafeking in South Africa under Col. Baden Powell, and so unable to visit the bedside, or perhaps even hear of his mother's death.

During the past week Canada lost a prominent citizen in the death of Sir William Dawson, of Montreal, head of McGill university, and one of the most distinguished scientists, educationalist, and geologist in the country.

The United States also loses this week a prominent statesmen in the person of the Vice-President, Hon. Garret A. Hobert, who has been ailing for some weeks.

Canada's Grand Destiny.

In One Hundred Years will have 75,000,000 People.

At a mass meeting held in Queen street Methodist church, Kingston, recently, Rev. Dr. Burwash, whose name is a household word throughout the Bay-Quinte district, said; We stand as a country, as well equipped to begin the great life work as any country under the sun. The United States had its greatest growth and development in the nineteenth century. Canada's development will be during the next century. The Pacific ocean will be the world's great centre, as the Atlantic has been during the past 100 years. We stand in the most favorable position as far as the Anglo-Saxon race is concerned. We have the harbor and the resources. By the end of the coming century he believed Canada would have a population of 75,000,000. Our people will be stronger and hardier than those of the United States because of our climate. We stand for the greatest work that the world has ever seen. But we have responsibilities. These people must be a christian people. They must be of the highest moral ideals. We must not let the power of the pulpit decline. There must be men of the highest power in the pulpit, for people's minds are pre-occupied. One-half the people of the United States do not attend church. Intemperance must be driven out and social purity must be maintained. Our political life must be kept pure. The eastern provinces must raise up and send out men and women to guide the destinies of our western Canada.

Britain's Largest Army.

(London News.)

The force which will ultimately serve in South Africa is a splendidly appointed army of 70,000 men or more, in the prime of life, and having had the best training we can give them; while in order to make up this body we have only called to the colors less than a third of the reserve that is available.

The army under Sir Redvers Buller when it has all reached South Africa will be beyond compare the largest purely British army with which Great Britain has ever began a war. To the Crimean we sent 26,000 infantry, sixty guns and about 1,000 cavalry. During the Waterloo campaign we had little over 30,000 British troops, and even that included the 'German Legion,' which was then reckoned among them. At Waterloo itself we had only 15,000 British infantry. During the Tel-el Kebir campaign we sent to Egypt a little over 30,000 men. Taking now into account the fact that the voyage to the Cape from England is fully 6,000 miles, and that from the Cape round to Durban is 1,200 miles more, it is safe to say that the enterprise of transporting an army such as this over such a distance is the greatest of its kind that has ever been undertaken in the history of man. No other nation has ever transported, or could have transported, within so short a time so great an army.

Born.

HINCHLIFF.—In Cashel on November 13th, the wife of Thos. Hinchliff of a son.

POTTER.—In Cashel, on November 19th, the wife of Joseph Potter, of a daughter.

THE WAR.

A crisis has not yet been reached in the Transvaal war. It is now quite clear that the Boer plan of campaign was to crush the British forces in Natal, and then to press on to Durban. In this they have been defeated by General White's stubborn resistance at Ladysmith. The Boer advance to Estcourt on the way to Durban means that Buller's relieving force must contest every step of the way. It is probable that the siege of Ladysmith may thus be prelonged for days, or weeks. The British army now gathering in South Africa seems to nearly equal the whole male population of the Transvaal and Orange Free State. Such a force, if it could be brought at once face to face with the Boers on their own soil, would soon make an end of the war. But this cannot be done. Durban and Cape Town are, respectively, about three hundred and one thousand miles from the Boer territory. It will be necessary to sweep the intervening country and to stretch across it an impregnable military force, so that there may be no flanking movement, and no interruption of connection with the base of supplies. The two armies may thus meet on the battlefield on something like equal terms. While there can be little doubt of the final result, the war may be a long and bitter one.

MORE HARD FIGHTING.

There are vague rumors of another engagement there on Wednesday, followed by a successful sortie on the following day. These are not confirmed from any authentic source. There is also a fresh record of Col. Baden Powell's good generalship at Mafeking, and there are indications that the Orange Free State forces will soon be driven across the frontier from Cape Colony. General Buller has rapidly disposed of the forces as they have arrived at the Cape, and has been enabled, without delay, to strengthen every exposed point and set in motion two relief columns. The transport work is highly commended by several correspondents in to-day's journals as well organized and highly efficient.

BRITISH CAMPAIGN BEGINNING.

The British campaign is now beginning in earnest, after the Boers have scattered their forces and missed two chances for a successful invasion of lower Natal and neglected to capture the western border garrisons. It will be a campaign in which nearly 80,000 British troops have been carried 6,000 miles, and fully 20,000 provincial auxiliaries are employed.

THE RELIEF COLUMN.

The correspondent adds that the arrival of the relief column at Estcourt has completely modified the plans of Commandant Joubert, who has moved to the south to prevent the junction of the two British forces.

FOR KIMBERLEY.

General Lord Methuen's column for the relief of Kimberley was completely concentrated on Sunday, and will begin its advance within the next few days. The column is about 9,000 strong, but is poorly supplied with cavalry and artillery. The British plan of offensive operations is slowly unfolding itself. It will evidently be of a threefold nature, viz., from Durban through Estcourt on Ladysmith, from De Aar on Kimberley, and from East London in the direction of Queenstown and Burgersdorp.



SOLMES—REDMOND.—By Rev. E. A. Sanderson, St. Ola, Nov. 13th, Mr. Jas. G. Solmes to Miss Annie Redmond, both of Hastings County.

PHILLIPS—PALMATEER.—On Nov. 15, at Greenbush, Mr. Jas. Phillips to Miss Nora L. Palmateer.

JONES—STIMERS.—On October 11th, Mr. Alexander Jones, of Limerick, to Miss Jocelin Stimers of Murray.



THOMPSON.—In Madoc township on November 18th, Mrs. Thomas Thompson, aged 27 years.

$50 Reward.

I will pay the sum of $25 to any person who will supply such information as will identify the parties who were on "The Island" near the bridges in Moira Lake on Saturday night last, and a further sum of $25 for such evidence as will establish the guilt of the parties who fired the buildings, destroying two cottages on the same night. And I agree that if the party supplying the first information prefers not being known, that I will keep the source of information from the public and treat it as confidential.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, November 13, 1899.

.. BIG SALE ..

—OF—

Ladies' Jackets.





To make room for the large stock of Christmas Goods which is arriving daily we have decided to clear out all our Ladies' Jackets at a great sacrifice.

Our regular	$10.50	Jacket,	Sale Price,	$8.25.
do	8.50	do	do	6.50.
do	7.50	do	do	5.00.
do	5.00	do	do	3.50.
do	3.50	do	do	2.40.

ALEX. MILNE.

New Advertisements.

Safes for Sale.

Two first-class, second hand Fire Proof Safes for sale. Each of them will be sold at a bargain.

THE CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN AND PIANO CO., Madoc.

Stallion For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale at a reasonable price the fine black Stallion, 7 years old, weighing about 1500 pounds, well broke, both single and double, a good driver, kind and sound in every way.

For further particulars apply to

WM. WRIGHT, Eldorado.

47

Farm for Sale.

At a great bargain, being Lot No. 3, in 1st and 2nd Concession of Huntingdon, containing 163 acres, more or less, under good cultivation, well watered and fenced, good buildings, a first class dairy and stock farm. Fall ploughing done. Apply to

M.T. CONLEY, Madoc.

or to W. A. CONLEY, on the premises.

47-2

Notice.

The Annual meeting of the Golden Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held in the Factory on Saturday, December 2nd, 1899, at 11 o'clock sharp, for the transaction of general business, sell milk routes, and hire cheesemaker. Tenders will be received up to the above date for cheese making in the Golden Cheese Factory for the season of 1900, cheese maker to pump the whey and look after the dividing of the same. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For further particulars apply to

JAS. ENGLISH, President.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of Oak Leaf Cheese Co. will be held in the factory on Tuesday, December 5th, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon for the paying of dividends, election of officers, selling of milk routes, and transaction of general business. Also tenders will be received on or before the above date for cheesemaking for the term of one or three years, maker to furnish all supplies necessary for the manufacture of a first-class article, and be responsible for the same, also to feed and take care of the Co's hogs, weigh in the grain, and do all other work in connection with that department as done heretofore.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. M. BLAIR, President.

Cooper, November 20th, 1899.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Quinlan, sr., late of the Township of Tudor, County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 124 of the Revised statutes of Ontario, 1897, and amending acts that all creditors and other persons having any claim whatsoever against the estate of the said Thomas Quinlan, sr., deceased, who died on or about the 8th day of November, A. D., 1899, at the Township of Madoc in said County, are requested to send by post prepaid or delivered to Alex. A. McDonald executor of the last will and testament of the said deceased on or before the 26 day of December, A. D. 1899, the christian names and surnames, addresses and description, together with full particulars and proof of their claim or claims and the value of their security, if any held by them.

Also notice is further given that after the said 26th day of December, A. D. 1899, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice has been received as above required and the said executor will not be liable for the assets so distributed or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received prior to the time of such distribution.

ALEX. A. McDONALD, Executor.

Dated at Madoc this 21st of Nov., 1899.

Mortgage Sale.

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, default in payment having been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at

McCaw's Hotel, Bancroft Village

—ON—

Thursday, 21st of December,

1899, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon. All the Mortgagee's right, title and interest in the following lands and premises, viz.:—

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Wicklow, in the County of Hastings, being composed of part of Lot No. 1, on the east side of the Hastings Road and which said parcel or tract of land may be better known and described as follows:—Commencing at the north side of the Township Road between the Townships of Wicklow and Monteagle at a post at a distance of one hundred and forty-eight feet, six inches east from the south-west corner of lot number one on the east side of the Hastings Road, in the Township of Wicklow, thence north ninety-nine feet at right angles to the north side of said Township Road, thence east sixty-six feet in a line parallel with the said Township Road, thence south ninety-nine feet at right angles to said Township Road to the north side of said Township Road, thence west along the north side of said Township Road to place of beginning. Also, all that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Wicklow, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, being part of lot number one, on the east side of the Hastings Road in the Township of Wicklow, commencing on the north side of the Peterson Road, in the said Township of Wicklow, at a distance of thirteen rods from the said side of the Hastings Road, thence in an easterly direction along the north side of the said Peterson Road sixty-six feet, thence northerly at right angles with said Peterson Road ninety-nine feet, thence westerly parallel with the north side of the said Peterson Road sixty-six feet, thence southerly at right angles to said Peterson Road ninety-nine feet to said Peterson Road. Also, all those parcels or tracts of land situate in the Township of Faraday, in the County of Hastings, in our Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement ninety-nine acres be the same more or less, being composed of lots number sixty-one, 49 acres, and sixty-two, 50 acres, on the west side of the Hastings Road in the said Township of Faraday, reserving from the last mentioned described lands all Village lots heretofore sold, 27 in all. Also, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Faraday, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, as surveyed by Provincial Land Surveyor G. L. A. Evans, February the eleventh A. D., 1880, being composed of part of lot number sixty-one on the west side of the Hastings Road in the said Township of Faraday beginning at a post planted at the easterly boundary of the Hastings Road as at present travelled on the southerly boundary of said lot sixty-one distant forty-two chains and forty-two links more or less from the old or original Hastings Road in front of said lot number sixty-one and extending in the course north seventy degrees and thirty minutes east two chains and fifty links, thence north twenty-one degrees and fifty minutes west one chain, thence south seventy degrees and thirty minutes west two chains and fifty links to the present travelled Hastings Road, and thence south twenty-one degrees and fifty minutes east along the same one chain to the place of beginning, containing quarter of an acre of land by admeasurement.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. cash, balance in thirty days with interest at six per cent. per annum, subject to a reserve bid.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART, Madoc, Ont., Solicitor for Vendor.

Madoc, November 15th A. D., 1899. 47-4

1899. — 1899.

CHRISTMAS!

A FULL LINE OF

Christmas - - Goods

—AT—

Wilson's Drug and Book Store

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Cards, Booklets,
Books, Annuals,
Toys, Dolls,
and a large assortment of

Fancy Goods.

All good value, best prices.

Wilson's, - Madoc.

A. M. MORRICE. L. F. MORRICE.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN MADOC.

MESSRS. MORRICE & SON

BEG to announce to the public that they have opened a Boot and Shoe Store in the Wilson Block, next to B. O'Hara's store, where they will carry a complete Stock of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Having bought our Stock at the lowest cash price, we will sell as low as the lowest.

From our practical knowledge of the business our customers can depend on everything being as represented.

REPAIRING—NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All rips in Boots bought of us repaired free.

MORRICE & SON.

Terms—Cash, and One Price Only.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

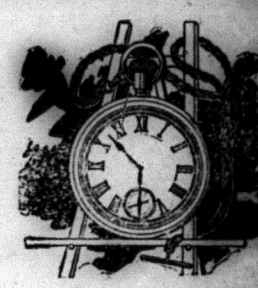
Having fitted up one of the best Galleries in Central Ontario, in the rear of above store, the undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Photographic Work equal to the best city galleries.

A deposit required on all Photos when ordered.

L. F. MORRICE.

Entrance through Morrice & Son's Store.

WORTHY . WATCHES.



Poor Watches have no place in our show-room. Every-one we sell must prove a timekeeper or we prefer having it back for another.

We have a large stock on hand and can well supply the different wants.



We have a small select stock of Silverware at moderate prices. Also a beautiful line of Sterling Silver Novelties.

GEO. F. MAYBEE,
Jeweller and Optician.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

WEIGH SCALES ON THE FARM.

Where live stock is very largely reared for market, the value of a single weigh-scale on the farm may be very much greater than is at first supposed. If only used for ascertaining the weight of animals bought, a weigh-scale may not prove much of an education, but if used in weighing animals during the various stages of development it will be different. It will, if thus used, proved one of the greatest educators that can be found in the ..ne of feeding animals.

Suppose a young man is given a litter of young pigs to feed, but he has no scale on which to weigh them. The utmost that he can do is to feed them to the best of his knowledge. If a good judge of live stock he can tell measurably well as to the progress they are making. But he cannot do it accurately. Suppose, however, that he has access to a weigh-scale, and that he weighs the young things periodically, he then knows how much gain is made from time to time, and if he is a careful feeder he may also know the gain in proportion to the food consumed, and when the food is changed he may know to a certainty how the food agrees with the pigs. If any periods of stagnation or great gain occur, he will know just when and possibly why. Knowing the facts he will naturally desire to know the reasons, and when he reaches this stage he is most assuredly on the highway to successful feeding.

When a young man is feeding a litter of pigs and they do not gain as they should, he naturally wants to know the reason. And if he is sufficiently ambitious, he will at once begin investigating. In this way he will soon gain the requisite knowledge to make him a successful feeder, an attainment too seldom found with the average young man on the farm.

It may be objected, that to weigh animals periodically as indicated will consume time. It will take some time but all education takes time. Weighing the pigs will take some time, not necessarily very much, but it is time, which, in the end, will give a handsome return. At no period of the development of the animal will a weigh-scale be found more helpful than during the finishing season. It is easily possible to waste more food than would buy a set of scales within a very short period when many animals are being fattened. At such a season the animals are, so to speak, under pressure, and unless the machinery of digestion works smoothly and effectively, they may soon take away with a large amount of food for which no adequate return is given. Under these conditions the whole of the food given is not only lost, but the digestive capacity of the animal is also being injured, for under the conditions named it will probably be found that the digestion and food assimilation have become more or less deranged, a condition of things which is almost certain to become more aggravated as time goes on, or until some change is made. Now the discerning and skilled feeder will soon detect that something is wrong without the aid of a weigh-scale, but he will not find it out so quickly nor so surely. As soon as the scale tells him that the animal is at a standstill, he will at once make some change, either in the diet or in the relative amounts of the various factors of the same.

When animals are ripe, the scale will very soon tell the tale. When ripe or finished, they cease to gain, notwithstanding that they will still consume large amounts of food if given to them. Under these conditions the profits from successful feeding will soon be eaten up. It may be that the holders are waiting for a higher price, forgetful of the fact, that even though they may get it, the whole profit may be less than if the animals had been sold when they ceased to gain.

Young men of the farm, if anxious to acquire a knowledge of the feeding of live stock, try if at all possible to call in the aid of a scale. A great point is gained when the scale has been located conveniently to the live stock, and when the way leading to it has been arranged that not more than two persons will require to be present while the weighing is being done. And if it can be so arranged that much of the weighing can be done by one individual the economy is much greater.

There is one obstacle in the way, and it is somewhat serious. The scale is costly, at least it is probably more costly than it ought to be. It need not be so costly as a scale for weighing hay, which of course, must have a platform for driving onto it, nor does its weighing capacity require to be so great. It should, however, have a capacity to weigh not less than 2,500 pounds, where cattle are to be weighed. If wanted only for sheep or swine the maximum of capacity could be very much less.

The individual who engages in finishing live stock for the block in a large way, should not engage in the work until he has provided himself with a weigh-scale. He should regard the scale just as important a feature of the outfit as the feed box or the watering trough, though it may not be so indispensably necessary. It will furnish him a gauge by which he can judge of the progress which he is making, and it is a gauge which will never deceive him so long as it is in working order.

THOUGHTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Jno. E. Newell puts several things together in a clear, terse manner as follows:

A good dairy region exists where there are good dairymen.

Well-fed cows do not have to show up pedigree to establish a milk record.

There's more money for the average dairyman in keeping his pasture fences in repair than in looking after political fences.

Talking about farm wages, how much does the average dairyman's wife usually receive?

A "practical" dairyman is one who makes a profit out of his cows.

If your cows shrink in milk yield during stormy weather it shows that you have not given them sufficient protection from the elements.

A cow, like a man, is known by the company she keeps. Don't let her get poor by allowing sheep to eat the grass from under her nose.

You cannot perpetuate good meadows and let cows graze on the rowen.

The maker who uses his or her finger for a thermometer, was never yet known to produce regular supplies of good butter or cheese.

There are other and better ways of encouraging a cow to give down her milk besides kicking her in the side.

The most nutritious grass grows on the best prepared soil.

The man with a well-defined silo usually takes precedence when it comes to a profitable farm, and neat, substantial buildings.

The hardest cow to milk is usually left to the hired man.

Carelessness and sour milk go hand in hand.

Greasy, soiled clothing marks a poor butter-maker.

Every year is a good dairy season for some. Why is it not for all?

The dairyman with the longest head is apt to carry the longest pocket-book.

I never yet saw a profitable cow that was not docile and gentle, and in order to be such she had to have a docile and gentle owner.

A man does not necessarily have to become gray in acquiring the right sort of dairy experience. Some of the best dairymen I have ever seen were vigorous, alert, progressive young men.

HE GOT HIS SLEEP.

Doctor—I see what the matter is, You do not get sleep enough. Take this prescription to a druggist's.

Mr. Blinkers—Thank you. I presume that's what's the matter.

Doctor, next day—Ah, good-morning! You are looking much better today. Slept last night, didn't you?

Mr. Blinkers—Slept like a top. I feel first-rate.

Doctor—How many doses of that opiate did you take?

Mr. Blinkers, in surprise—I didn't take any. I gave it to the baby.

A Trying Experience.

A NOVA SCOTIA FARMER SUFFERED FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

Consulted Four Doctors, But the Only Relief They Gave Him Was Through Injections of Morphine—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him to Health and Activity.

From the News, Truro, N.S.

Mr. Robert Wright, of Alton, Colchester Co., N.S., is now one of the hardiest and hardest working farmers in this section. But Mr. Wright was not always blessed with perfect health; as a matter of fact for some fifteen years he was a martyr to what appeared to be an incurable trouble. In conversation lately with a News reporter, Mr. Wright said:—"I am indeed grateful that the trouble which bothered me for so many years is gone, and I am quite willing to give you the particulars for publication. It is a good many years since my trouble first began, slight at first, but later intensely severe pains in the back. Usually the pains attacked me when working or lifting, but often when not at work at all. With every attack the pains seemed to grow worse, until finally I was confined to the house, and there for five long months was bed-ridden, and much of this time could not move without help. My wife required to stay with me constantly, and became nearly exhausted.

During the time I was suffering thus I was attended by four different doctors. Some of them pronounced my trouble lumbago, others sciatica, but they did not cure me, nor did they give me any relief, save by the injection of morphine. For years I suffered thus, sometimes confined to bed, at other times able to go about and work, but always suffering from the pain, until about three years ago when I received a new lease of life, and a freedom from the pains that had so long tortured me. It was at this time that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were brought to my attention and I got two boxes. The effect seemed marvellous and I got six boxes more, and before they were all used I was again a healthy man and free from pain. It is about three years since I was cured, and during that time I have never had an attack of the old trouble, and I can therefore strongly testify to the sterling quality of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Since they did such good work for me I have recommended them to several people for various ailments, and the pills have always been successful."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

WHY HE WAS WAKEFUL.

Didn't sleep a wink last night, said the dyspeptic.

Overwork?

No. I heard one of these songs about slumber sweetly, sweet dreams be thine, and the confounded tune kept running through my head all night.

A REASON FOR HIS VIEWS.

If I were to begin life again, said the philosopher, I would not want to begin at the beginning.

His opinion was probably influenced by the fact that the baby was just then teething.

LUCKY LUCKNOW.

Ontario Town Which Considers Itself Fortunate in Having Dodd's Kidney Pills on Hand.

Since Dodd's Kidney Pills Were Introduced Little is Heard of the Old Complaint—Backache—Mr. Geo. Burgess Explains His Case.

Lucknow, Nov. 13.—The people of this town are of the opinion that they are the most fortunate lot of people in the country. They say they have discovered a remarkably easy escape from Backache—the enemy of all peoples at all times. They say that Backache is really Kidney ache, and that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it. The people of Lucknow may be right, and indeed they are right, to a certain extent. But they are laboring under a mistaken impression if they imagine they have made a new discovery in finding Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Backache.

It is a well-known fact in all countries that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a specific not only for Backache, but for all forms of Kidney Disease—Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, Women's Disorders and Blood Impurities.

The people of Lucknow are none the less fortunate, however, in having a medicine that will cure these diseases, even though cures are not confined to their own town. Dodd's Kidney Pills comprise the only medicine that will cure them, and there was a time when the more severe of the maladies were incurable.

Mr. George Burgress, of Lucknow, says: "I have been sick for about five months. I had a terrible Backache all the time, and my kidneys were very bad as the doctor said. I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got one box and found relief almost immediately. I used three boxes altogether and am recovered completely. I can do my work better now than ever in my life before."

A BOER SPY.

He Displayed Both Bravery and Cunning at Ft. Clarence.

Here is the story of a Transvaal spy that well illustrates the shrewdness and pertinacity which have made the Boer such a tactful, and able enemy in the present war. It was just before the erection of the Johannesburg forts. The spy was ordered to report on the defenses of Chatham.

While employed in collecting materials he came upon a certain secret subterranean passage connecting Ft. Pitt with—somewhere. He tried hard to find out where that "somewhere" might be, but without avail. Rumor said it was Ft. Clarence. But Ft. Clarence was then—and is now, for that matter—used as a provost prison, and access to its interior was strictly prohibited.

One way of getting within the walls there was, and the spy took it. He committed a somewhat serious offense against military discipline, for which he was reduced to the ranks and imprisoned. As he had foreseen, he was consigned to Ft. Clarence.

The Provost Sergeant in charge kept rabbits, which were shut up at night in a sort of underground passage that opened into the moat—at least, so the other prisoners affirmed. The spy ingratiated himself with the warders, and after a week or two he was taken off shot drill and promoted to the post of rabbit keeper in ordinary to the Provost Sergeant aforesaid. He looked carefully and conscientiously after his four-footed charges. In fact, he spent the greater part of his time cleaning out and whitewashing their underground apartment, with the result that, on his release, he was able to forward full plans and details to Pretoria.

THE NEW WEDDING RING.

Wedding rings are supposed to be always the same, but still the fashion of them has altered lately among the smart people. The newest brides are wearing plain gold circlets which are about two-thirds narrower than those formerly worn. When worn it is exactly like any conventional wedding ring. In reality it consists of two separate gold bands, each made in a spiral. These fit so closely together as to form a perfect ring without visible joint. This marriage ring is symbolical of the joining of two into one.

Have You Catarrh?

If you are troubled with Catarrh and want to be cured, use Catarrhozone, which is a guaranteed cure for this distressing disease. There is no mystery about Catarrhozone, though its effect is magical. Ointments and snuffs cannot reach the diseased parts and have thus proved useless, but Catarrhozone is carried by the air you breathe directly to the diseased parts, where it volatilizes, killing the germ life and healing the sore spots. It cures by inhalation. No danger, no risk, sold by all druggists or by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c, in stamps to N. C. Polson & Co., Box 518 Kingston, Ont.

WHALING BY ELECTRICITY.

It appears that electricity is to be used in killing whales. A dynamo is to be placed on a whaling ship. A big reel of insulated wire will be carried in a boat when a whale is sighted. One end of the wire is connected with the dynamo, and at the other end will be a hard rubber stick attached to a piece of metal twenty-four inches long and one inch in diameter, sharpened at the end to penetrate the flesh of the whale. When near the big fish the harpooner will throw the brab. When it strikes the whale a connection will be formed with the dynamo, the whale will get the shock of ten thousand volts and will be dead in a second.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

DIDN'T WORK MUCH.

De Smoker—Do you, know, my dear, an eminent scientist has discovered that tobacco arrests the development of bacteria?

Wife—Does it, really? You wouldn't want your little wife to be eaten up by those horrid bacteria, would you, my dear? Where's your other pipe? I'll become a smoker myself.

CALLA LILY CREAM
ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. URQUHART, 459 Queen St. W., Toronto

SONGS MY FATHER SUNG.

I call to mind the songs that Ma
Was wont to sing to me in youth;
But what it was that came from Pa
I've clean forgot; and that's the truth.
I've pondered o'er the matter long,
With many a mental stunt;
But I cannot recall a song—
The best that comes is a deep grunt.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

NO KEYS.

Ida—I wonder why old Thinkman, the inventor, wears such long hair.

May—His head contains such valuable ideas that they have to be protected by locks.

Ida—But they are not metal.

May—Oh, yes, they are silver locks.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

TURN OUT THE GAS.

Understand, now, said the old man, sternly, that if you call here in the future my orders are that my daughter and you are not to see each other.

Your orders, sir, said Jack Nurvy promptly, will be strictly obeyed. I'll turn out the gas first thing.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

It matters little if you are ignorant, for you will meet people daily who know it all.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**
Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

NEEDED THE MONEY.

Mrs. Dolan, as her husband returns at an unusual hour—An' yez bees on anither stroike, eh? Phat's th' cause this toime?

Mr. Dolan, grimly—Oh! Oi guess th' walkin' dilegate's behoind in his rint ag'in.

$100 Reward, $100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

FETTERED SPEECH.

Visitor—Well, Johnnie, what do you think of your little baby sister?

Johnnie—I can't tell you, Mr. White. Mamma always whips me if I use bad language.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.
The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.
Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop's.
AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.
ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate

SAVING SPACE.

Miss Slimdiet—Here's an advertisement of a literary man who wants board. Does he say he's a literary man to show he's a person of refinement and culture?

Mrs. Slimdiet—No; it's to show that he can't pay much.

THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF
LUDELLA Ceylon Tea
speaks for itself. A trial is the most convincing argument in its favor.
Lead Packages. . . . . . . .25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES!
To make sure that when you wish to color any article, viz.: Dresses, Suits, Feathers, Carpet Rags, or anything that requires dyeing, that you get the best dye in the market, known as HOME DYES. Home Dyes are the latest and positively the best that can be produced, as they will dye Cotton, Silk, Wool or Mixed Goods, with equally as good results, without the necessity of a preparation bath to make them take the dye, as HOME DYES are known as the ONE DIP DYES, and a trial package will convince you that they will do all we claim for them. Do not be put off with something just as good, because you know what failure you have had in the past, therefore ask for HOME DYES and insist on getting them. To be had of your druggist, or mailed direct free of postage 10c package, or 3 for 25 cents. Have you tried them? If not, get a package and be convinced.
TORONTO HOME DYE CO., Toronto.

ROOT OF SOME EVILS.

Dear Madame, the note read, for the sake of the boys in the office who are under the jurisdiction of your husband and consequently have especial reason to note his moods, will you be kind enough to take especial care to see that he gets a good breakfast every morning? If you have anything to be warmed over, give it to him at night. We make this plea in the interests of peace and prosperity.

W P C 998

CALVERT'S
Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.
F. C. CALVERT & CO.,
MANCHESTER, - - ENGLAND.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never hardens & is guaranteed Waterproof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3 ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

WANTED—Men to travel, salary or commission; experience unnecessary. Write LUKE BROS. CO., Montreal.

WANTED—Salesmen; "Arborine" protects fruit trees from all pests; $30.00 week. ARBORINE CO., Montreal.

$2.00 PER DAY SURE — RELIABLE person, gentleman or lady, to represent reliable firm; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; experience unnecessary.
M. A. O'KEEFE,
Dist. Manager, Montreal, Que.

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars, The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to **The Dawson Commission Co., Limited,** Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars.
113 Yonge St., Toronto.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

POVERTY
of the blood causes untold misery. In its wake follow Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach Troubles, Liver Troubles, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh, Constipation and Complications of various kinds. In
DR. WARD'S BLOOD and NERVE PILLS
you have a remedy which can supply all the elements that make RICH, RED BLOOD, and create new nerve tissue. There is no guesswork about the result they produce, they have been thoroughly tested and in all cases have given satisfaction.
They infuse new life into worn-out, run-down constitutions, and enable you to sleep soundly, eat heartily, and digest what you eat. One trial will convince you.
Prices 50 cents per box, five boxes $2.00, all druggists, or, sent by mail by addressing Sam Williams & Co., Toronto, Ont.

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California via......
MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY
Personally conducted California Excursions Every Thursday
Via **MISSOURI PACIFIC R'Y** and **IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.**
THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS.
LOWEST RATES.
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BISSELL WILSON, D. P. A., 111 Adams-st., Chicago, Ill.

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J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
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Music Teachers Wanted
To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada.
Whaley, Royce & Co.,
158 Yonge St.,
TORONTO, ONT.

CANADIAN CONTINGENT Souvenir
Beautiful life-like portrait of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, lithographed in colors, suitable for framing, size 18x24 inches. Mailed free, in tube, on receipt of 15 cents in silver.
BENSON ART COMPANY,
43 Scott Street, Toronto.

100 Business or Visiting Cards, printed in latest style, on best bristol cards and handsome aluminum case with name engraved, post-paid for 75c. Agents wanted. American Import Co., Stratford, Canada.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best send your work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works.
ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963
G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

ROKCO
Cereal Coffee Health Drink. Pure, Wholesome, Nourishing. 15c lb., or 2 lbs. for 25c. ROKCO is equal to 40c coffee. For Sale by all Grocers, or send 10c for ½-lb. package to the ROKCO MFG. CO., 154 Queen E., Toronto. Agents wanted in every locality.

Solid Gold.... $2.85
Best Gold Fill 1.50
5 yrs Gold Fill 1.00
Best Glasses... 100
We guarantee perfect satisfaction.
GLOBE OPTICAL CO.,
93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

EVERY CATHOLIC YOUNG MAN
should possess a copy of "The Catholic Student's Manual of Instruction and Prayers," for all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. Compiled by a religious, under the immediate supervision of the Reverend H. Rouxel, P.S.S. Professor of Moral Theology, Grand Seminary Montreal, Canada. It contains Liturgical Prayers, Indulgences, Devotions, and Pious Exercises for every occasion, and for all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year.
718 pages, 4 full page illustrations, flexible cloth, round corners. Price 75c. Published by
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Michigan Land for Sale.
8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS
Portland, Me., to Liverpool, calling at Halifax Westbound.
Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.
Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents,
17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

BALDNESS CURED.
ROSE'S "Hair Grower" positively and permanently cures Baldness, Hair Falling Out, Dandruff, etc., and renders the hair soft, glossy and beautiful. Testimonials from leading Toronto gentlemen. Price $1.00 per bottle
ROSE & CO.,
225 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers. ALSO Steel Flag Staffs, Grain Grinders, Iron and Wood Pumps, Bee Supplies.
GOOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. LIMITED
BRANTFORD CAN.
Send for New Catalogue. Mention this paper.

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Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1855.
The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.
Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000
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DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.
DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.
MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.
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J. HERBERT MASON,
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The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.
Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto
High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.
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References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited.
(All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.)
JAS. B. ANNETT, Manager.
JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

Blue Ribbon Tea does not seek popularity by decrying other teas. it is good enough to stand on its own merits. Ask your friends about it.





Grey Lamb Furs

We are showing some choice lines of Grey Lamb Furs in Caps, Gauntlets, Collars and Muffs, at close prices, in light and dark colors. There is comfort and satisfaction in these goods.



The Appearance

of our eminently fine Clothing sells it.

You positively cannot distinguish these garments from the best tailors' work. You can easily tell them from the ordinary kind — because ours are so much better.

A specially fine lot of Trousers await your judgment.

W. A. McMASTER,
Wright Block.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 23, 1899.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP

—Readers of THE REVIEW would confer on us a favor by forwarding any news of interest to its readers.

—Send the "REVIEW" to your friends. It supplies more information than a dozen letters. Only 10c. to January 1st, 1900.

—Hot alum is the best insect destroyer known. Put in hot water, and let it boil until all the alum is dissolved. Apply hot with a brush and all creeping things are instantly destroyed.

An inquiry for a copy of THE REVIEW reached this office last week, through postmaster O'Flynn, from a resident of Peterson, N. Y., also remittances for subscriptions from California and London, Eng. People want THE REVIEW from all parts of the country.

——Look at that Brown Curl Jacket at Milne's for $5.

—The Madoc Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. C. N. Wellington and comprised also of Miss Stella Maybee and Messrs. Chas H. Tumelty, E. Brown, and Chas. Maybee, gave a programme of their choicest music at a Masonic "At Home" in Marmora on Tuesday night.

—Mr. J. G. Foster, the secretary of the N. H. Farmers' Institute, was in the village yesterday, and was completing his arrangements for the meeting in Madoc on the 9th of December. He announces that at the evening meeting Harry Bennett, the greatest comic singer in Canada, will provide additional attraction. Full particulars by posters and programmes in a few days.

☞ Special sale of Buggies—clearing out. Good Milch Cow for sale.
J. R. BROWN.

—Madoc Epworth League, together with the Leagues from Queensboro and Hart's church, spent a pleasant and profitable evening on Friday last, being heartily entertained by the Hazzard's church Epworth League. The visitors all appreciated the kindness of their sister League and the members of the Madoc League hope that in the near future they may have the pleasure of providing a similar social evening for their Epworth League friends.

—The Marmora Herald man richly deserved his "hunk" of venison when he had the soul to acknowledge the gift so grandiloquently:—"The Herald extends hearty thanks to Messrs. John Presley and B. C. Hubbell for liberal roasts from the trophy of the hunt. The steaming venison had the magic property of leading the mind back to the old banqueting halls where the feudal lord sat in kingly pomp and rustic grandeur before his innumerable vassals and shared the spoils of the virgin forest."

—Read the new advertisements on adjoining pages in this issue of the REVIEW.

—What a busy world this would be if it only were as fascinating to beat a carpet as it is to beat an editor.

—"Send your items of news when they are fresh," says the Salisbury (Mo) Press. "We don't like to publish a birth after the child is weaned, a marriage after the honeymoon is over, a death after the widow is married again, nor the notice of an entertainment after the job work is done elsewhere and the editor charged for admission."

A Generous Gift.

The Marmora Herald says:—Mrs. Kavanagh Burke, of Rochester, sent Rev. Fr. Murtagh a cheque for $100 in aid of the church which he is building at Ormsby. She is a sister of Messrs. Charles and Martin Murphy, of Murphy's Corners.

Complete War News Service.

The enterprise of the Montreal Star places its readers in a better position to have complete war news than the citizens of London or New York. The Star's war news service embraces the special cable despatches to the London Times, London Mail, London Telegraph and the New York Tribune, as well as special cables from their own correspondent. The Star has a most comprehensive service.

Moving South.

Recently Mr. William Wright, of Eldorado, purchased a fine farm in Thurlow for his son, Robert, who will take up his residence on his new property next week. The farm is only a short distance from Plainfield. During the past couple of weeks Mr. Wright has been down assisting his son in the necessary fall ploughing, all of which has now been completed.

Belleville's New Industry.

The growing time at Belleville has been signalized by the establishment of the Abbott-Mitchell rolling mill in that city. The description of the new industry shows that it is thoroughly equipped for the production of rolled bars, spikes, nails, horseshoes, etc. It is expected that from 175 to 200 men will be employed, and about sixty tons of finished iron can be produced per diem.

Mission Band Sale.

On Tuesday evening, November 28th, beginning at 7.30, a sale of work will be held under the auspices of the Mission Band of St. Peter's church. The sale will be held in the basement of the church. The work comprises drawn-work, netting, Battenburg work, crochet work, dressed dolls, and other useful and fancy articles. Cake, coffee, and candy will also be sold. Admission free. All are welcome to examine the work.

A Great Success.

The "fowl" supper at Queensboro on Wednesday evening of last week, under the auspices of the Methodist church, was one of the most successful affairs of the kind in the experience of that village. Over $100 was the financial result, while the spread, the speeches, and the musical programme of the Madoc Methodist Choir left nothing better to be desired in either respect. Rev. Mr. Drew and his congregation are to be congratulated on the success that crowned their efforts on this occasion. About 50 from Madoc attended.

Non-Jury Assizes.

The following local cases are on the docket for trial at the coming assizes:

BADGLEY VS. BADGLEY.—Porter & Farnham for plaintiff, D. E. K. Stewart for defendant.

ARCHIBALD VS. CRONKRIGHT.—C. W. Mikel for plaintiff, J. Earl Halliwell for defendant.

ORR VS. ORR.—F. E. O'Flynn for plaintiff, Wm. Cross for defendant.

Tuesday, Nov. 21.—ORR VS. ORR.—An action for alimony was taken up yesterday at the non-jury sittings. Judgment was given for the plaintiff, the local master to settle the amount. F. E. O'Flynn for plaintiff, W. Cross for defendant.

Madoc High School.

The following is the result of an examination in Botany, Form I, max. 100:

Flossie Bailey	90
Harry Geary	82
Lou Wellington	78
Dave Thompson	74
Lena Bartlett	66
Albert Elliott	62
Mammie Stephenson	61
Gertie Knox	60
Fred Bowen	59
Daisy Reeves	58
Mabel Spurr	56
John Reeves	49
Pearl Broadworth	45
Annie O'Rielly	43
Mary Kirk	40
Fred Harper	35

Canada's Big Joint Stock Co.

Canada may rightly claim the largest joint stock company in the world. Every subscriber to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, may be said to be a shareholder, as out of his investment of one dollar a percentage (more than bank interest) is set aside to be spent absolutely on improvements; the subscriber thereby reaping the benefit. Through this unique plan the publishers have this year seen their way to increase the Family Herald and Weekly Star to 24 pages, 192 columns each issue, and to send each subscriber two beautiful pictures, "Battle of Alma" and "Pussy Willows." The investment of one dollar for the Family Herald is the kind that pays enormous dividends.

—Balance of this year free to new subscribers. $1.00 per year. NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, Madoc.

The Conley Church Organ and Piano Co.

Business is livening up and the Conley Church Organ & Piano Co. are getting their share in the field of trade and a large amount of public favor. Owing to the wonderful development of both their wholesale and retail business all over the Dominion of Canada (including Manitoba and the North-west Territories), more office facilities were needed, as returns are constantly pouring in from all parts of the country from travellers and agents of the Company. They have in consequence removed their office to the first door south of the original premises, where the painters and paper-hangers have lately been in possession. It has been tastefully remodelled affording a spacious office with large vault, and Mr. M. T. Conley is to be congratulated on his new arrangement and keen eye to future business. Mr. J. B. Church, who has charge of all the agencies in Western Ontario, is also a hustler and is forwarding every week large returns for sales of instruments and sewing machines. Both Mr. M. T. Conley and Mr. J. B. Church are genial and thorough business men, and there is no doubt that the Conley Church Organ and Piano Co. may contest for honors successfully with the most prominent musical firms. Their new styles of pianos are much admired and up-to-date. Their organs also deserve special mention. From the long experience the Conley Church Organ and Piano Co. have had in business, we consider they are good judges of what a good instrument is, and it might also be mentioned that Mr. W. Granfield, who has had considerable experience as office accountant in large piano firms, is always on the spot to give personal attention to financial and other matters.

Methodist Missions.

The missionary committee of the Bay of Quinte Conference of the Methodist Church met at Campbellford last week. The number of missions in the bounds of the Conference this year is 56, a decrease of one from last year. Belleville district has one mission, Belleville North, and Campbellford district one, Blairton. Madoc district has six missions, all in North Hastings. The total grants recommended by the Financial district meetings amounted to $8,516. The amount of funds available was only $6,165, so that the missions receive but 72½ per cent. of the amount recommended.

Stay on the Farm, Boys.

The Toronto Sun gives the following healthy bit of advice to young farmers:

Many of those who go from the farm to the city leave much of their individual freedom behind them. On the farm they were, to a large extent, their own masters, they laid out their own work and with their own neighbors established cheese and butter factories and engaged in other co-operative work. In the city many of them secure employment at the factory, where the object of the management is to get the largest possible amount of work out of each employee at the lowest possible cost. Some of them find work at the departmental stores, where they form part of a great human machine worked at high pressure. The employer does not know his employees and cares little or nothing for their wefare. The city has its attractions, but in them individual effort has grown weaker and great aggregations of capital have become the dominating force. The country has escaped the contralizing tendencies so strong in the city, and to it we must look for examples of individual effort and for the preservation of individual character

Big Petition For Clemency.

TEN THOUSAND SIGNATURES TO THE APPEAL ON BEHALF OF ROBERT MACKIE.

Kingston, Nov. 18.—A petition has been forwarded to the Governor-General praying for clemency in the case of Robert Mackie, of Belleville, undergoing sentence for ten years, for complicity in the robbery of the Dominion Bank at Napanee. There are over ten thousand signatures, including members of parliament, clergymen, doctors, lawyers, bankers of Ontario, and the Mayors of Toronto, Kingston, Napanee, Belleville, Cobourg and other towns in Central Ontario.

The petition is fortified by new evidence just to light and favorable to the prisoner.

Annual Meeting.

On Thursday, Nov. 30th, at 10 o'clock a. m., a meeting of the stockholders of the Spring Hill cheese factory will be held at the factory for the transaction of general business.

D. McKENZIE,
President.

COAL!

WE HAVE FOR SALE

Hard,
Soft, and
Blacksmith
Coal,

Chestnut, Egg, Stove and Furnace Sizes.

—ALSO A—

Quantity of Shingles.

F. ROLLINS.

October 31st, 1899.

MOVEMENTS OF PEOPLE.

[NOTE.—Friends of THE REVIEW will oblige us and help to make the paper more interesting by sending to this office particulars of items of personal or local interest. We cannot get all the news unless assisted by our readers.]

Mr. Joseph James, of Actinolite, was in Madoc last week.

Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, barrister, of Belleville, was in Madoc on professional business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hickey, and child, of Port Huron, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O'Riordan in this place.

Principal Tice, of the Madoc Model School, has been laid up for a few days this week with a severe attack of quinsey.

Hon. A. G. Blair, of Ottawa, Minister of Railways, last week paid a visit of inspection to the "Hollandia" lead, "Diamond" gold, and other mining properties in this section.

Mr. Anson Brooks, an old Madoc boy, now on the staff of the Post Express of Rochester, N. Y., gave THE REVIEW a call this week. Mr. Brooks was in Madoc attending the funeral of his father on Tuesday.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. R. Wickham, cheesemaker at Walkerville, has moved his family to Bancroft, and is occupying one of Mr. D. H. Kelly's houses.... Among the arrivals in town on Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. James McCaw and family, who have been sojourning in the North West for the past two months. The trip across the prairie appears to have agreed with them, and Mr. M. is now enjoying perfect health. They will take up their residence here.

Marmora Herald:—Miss N. Feeney has been re-engaged as teacher of the intermediate department of the Marmora Public School at an increase of salary.... Revs. Father Murtagh of Marmora, Fr. O'Brien of Madoc, and Fr. McCarthy of Reid were deer hunting last week in the North and were successful in securing two.... Miss E. A. Saunderson has resigned her position as primary teacher in the Marmora Public School. For two years Miss Saunderson has been very successful in the difficult task of teaching a room containing from seventy to ninety pupils. She intends going to Manitoba in the spring.

Eye Strain Belies Character.



Defective sight produces unnatural expression. Perpetual frowns caused by an effort to see better often belie character. We are experts in fitting glasses that make facial distortions unnecessary.

G. F. Maybee,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
MADOC.

RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED



Dr. Hall's Rheumatic CURE

Will Cure any Form of Rheumatism

DR. L. R. HALL NEW YORK

FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:
FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE
SECOND—SAFEST TO TAKE
THIRD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORSED
FOURTH—CHEAPEST TO BUY
One bottle contains ten days' treatment
IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.
THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.
Canadian Agency, - Kingston, Ont.
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Snaps in Jewelry.

Bankrupt Stock
Being Slaughtered
—AT—
Bargman & Co's.
Old Stand.

Bought for cash at a rate on the dollar and being sold at wonderfully reduced prices, full lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

First-class Optical Goods, guaranteed, and sold at astonishing prices.

See these goods and have prices quoted before placing orders.

Bargman & Co.

Not a Faith Cure.

Faith never worked a miracle in the case of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. It is the wonderful curative properties of the remedy that does the work. Mr. S. O. Taylor, Charlecote, Ont., suffered with rheumatism in the back (Lumbago) for four years. Five bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure completely cured him. He has been free from pain since. This preparation is used internally. One bottle contains ten days' treatment, 50 cents a bottle. For sale at all drug stores.

Stray Sheep,

Came into the premises of the undersigned, east half of lot 7, 9th concession of Madoc, on or about October 1st, one sheep. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.
46-8 E. C. TUFTS.

Farm for Sale Cheap.

The west part of Lot 25, in the 9th concession of Thurlow, 70 acres, 1½ miles from Roslin. For further particulars address
WILLIAM McCAMMON,
Roslin, P. O.

CHAMOIS VESTS

insure warmth without weight, protect the chest and lungs from changes of temperature, and retains the heat of the body although impenetrable to the severest wind.

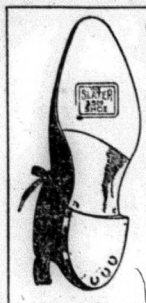
The following are our specialties:—

Chamois-lined
Chest Protectors,

Fibre Chamois
Chest Protectors,

Chamois Vests.

Harper's Drug Store.



The Stamp of Security.

On every "Slater Shoe", put there by the makers as a guarantee of wear value—a protection against extortionate profits.

Many men would readily pay more for a "Slater Shoe" were not the price stamped on the sole—this stamp gives the actual market value of the shoe determined by the manufacturers.

Made in twelve foot-model shapes, all sizes, widths, leathers, colors and styles. Every pair Good-year welted.



$3.50 and $5.00.

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

NEW CORNER STORE

WRIGHT BLOCK.

Our NEW STOCK has arrived and will be found the most complete ever seen in North Hastings.

BOOTS,
SHOES,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
LEATHER,
and SHOE FINDINGS.

Men's Hand-Made Leg Boots
KEPT IN STOCK.

BUTTER and EGGS
Taken in exchange for Goods.

Highest cash prices paid for the following Raw Furs:—Fox, Mink, Coon, Skunk, Bear and Fisher.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

He contented himself with sending over his inquiries next day, and it was not until some time after that he met any of the Richmonds again. He came on Kilmeny cantering along on a handsome little pony, whose trappings were in a style which he knew to be far beyond Doctor Richmond's means to supply. Kilmeny herself was attired in an elegant riding-habit, and held a smart silver-mounted whip in her gauntletted hand. She looked brilliant and brimming over with good spirits.

"Kilmeny!" he cried, confounded. A sharp pain shot through his heart. Was the girl whom he loved lost to him as well as everything else?

"Am I not magnificent?" she cried, "I never thought that I should have a pony of my own, and be able to gallop as I pleased all over the country." Then a softer look came over the wilful triumph in her eyes. "Why don't you come to see us, Chris? It is days since we have seen you."

"Sbbuld I see you, if I called now? I did ride over the day after you dined at my house, but I did not see you. You were at Mr. Daryl's then, and I suppose that you are going to the same place now?"

"There are other people there, if I happen sometimes to be out."

Mr Warrender was silent, but the grave reproach in his eyes made Kilmeny ashamed of herself.

"Please do not make yourself disagreeable, Chris," she said bending down to him. "Let me alone just this little month, and let me enjoy myself for once as I have often longed to do. If you will come over for tea this afternoon, I shall be at home, and I can tell you of the great ball that there is to be at Mr. Daryl's next week, and of the lovely dress which I shall wear, besides ever so much more. You used always to care to hear things about us, you come?"

"No, Kilmeny—you need not expect me.'

Miss Richmond's pony made a quick movement away from him, and its rider's eyes gave a flash. The next moment she was gone. There was anger in her heart and also an unaccountable pain. Why need Chris meddle and disapprove, and make himself generally disagreeable, just as if he had any right over her?

Kilmeny was riding to Mr. Daryl's luncheon, and her pretty head had been full of the thoughts of the people whom she would meet there, when she had come on Mr. Warrender. When should she ever have the chance of sitting down to luncheon with Lady Penryth, Mr. Daryl's sister, the haughtiest woman in the whole county, if she gave in to Chris' absurd scruples and declined to visit Mr. Daryl? To be sure, Lady Penryth wore a wig and rouged, and her talk often shocked Kilmeny by its bitterness and disbelief in goodness, but she had been able so far to hold her own, even with this cynical and wicked old woman.

Everybody had been surprised at Mr. Daryl's reconciliation with his sister, to whom he had not spoken for over 20 years, and indeed his late movements had taken their breath quite away. His house was being thrown open to the outside world, and a ball was now announced to complete their amazement. When the invitations had come for Miss Richmond, she had been almost frightened at the result of her acquaintance with Mr. Daryl.

"I shall not go, mamma," she said decidedly. "What is he thinking of, to ask me without you? I enjoy calling and looking over his beautiful rooms and all that, but this is a different thing. Besides, how could I go alone? It is impossible."

"I have had a note from Mr. Daryl—he has provided for that. He says that his sister, Lady Penryth, will be happy to act as your chaperon. She will call for you in her carriage and take you there."

"Lady Penryth!" Kilmeny cried, Lady Penryth to offer to come for her—Kilmeny Richmond—and take her to a ball! It was all a dream! The sight of her mother's face, pale and disturbed, recalled her to herself. It had begun to dawn on Kilmeny that her mother was changing with everything else. She was so much occupied with going to Mr. Daryl's that she had not time to be much with the children now, and it seemed that her mother not only allowed this, but arranged for it, and made things easy for her. Mrs. Richmond was growing pale, and had an anxious expectant look which was new to her.

"I will not go!" Kilmeny repeated. "Do you know, now that Chris is not here, I do not mind saying to you that I am almost sorry that I ever met Mr. Daryl? Do write, mamma, and decline the invitation. If he had asked you it would have been different, but, as he has not seen fit to do that, I will not think of it. Besides, where should I get a dress?"

"I can manage that. I have a little money—do not bother about it. You must go to the ball, Kilmeny. As Lady Penryth has promised to take you, it is all right. And don't think about the dress. It will be here in time."

"But how will you see about it?" Kilmeny persisted. "It would cost pounds on pounds, and I know you have no money to spare. No, mamma—I will not think of going."

But after all she found herself obliged to do so. Mrs. Richmond quietly persisted, and overruled all her daughter's objection. It was arranged that she should go to the ball under Lady Penryth's care, and Mrs. Richmond assured her that the dress should be forthcoming at the right time. Kilmeny only hoped that it would not cost very much. She hardly knew whether she was glad or sorry to go, and deep down in her heart felt uneasy and unhappy.

She had not allowed Christopher Warrender to see any of this however. The pony on which she was riding had come to her a day or two before, with Mr. Daryl's compliments, and she was in the first delight of having a horse of her own. It had been arranged that a groom from Mr. Daryl's establishment should exercise on Miss Richmond's horse, which was kept in Mr. Daryl's stables. It was within the time mentioned. While always at Kilmeny's service, and she rode every day. Her new friendship was dividing her more and more from her old surroundings, loves, and interests, and in a manner she was not able to help it. She was getting what she had sometimes secretly longed for—an entrance into the great and splendid world of society.

Kilmeny hummed to herself as she rode along, when she had parted from Mr. Warrender, and told herself that she was very happy. Her mother not only permitted the acquaintance with Mr. Daryl, but made everything easy for her. It could not continue after her father's return; then everything would go back to what it was before, and she would be satisfied after having had her glimpse into regions above her. She would be once more a child with the children, and her mother's companion and housekeeper. Chris would come and visit them, and they would be the same as they used to be.

CHAPTER IV.

The great ballroom at Mr. Daryl's house was softly lighted, and was filled with moving couples and the sound of music, laughter, and gay voices. It was the night of the long-expected ball, and Kilmeny Richmond, in an exquisite dress of white-and-gold, her eyes shining and her cheeks brilliant, was the queen of the evening. She had burst like a radiant vision on the aristocratic friends whom Mr. Daryl had summoned round him, and people was in the admiration excited by her beauty and captivating manners. Lady Penryth watched her with her fierce old eyes as she laughed and danced, moving among a crowd of worshippers as if to the manner born.

"Your Miss Richmond need not drag me after her the next time into such scenes as these," she remarked to her brother, who stood beside her. "She strikes me as being quite sufficient for herself, and capable of going anywhere alone. She has just been laughing in the face of the Marquis of Reominster, and is now going away to dance with Lord Trevor."

"I observe that the women do not speak much to her. It is what I expected."

Lady Penryth's eyes went stealthily to the old man beside her. He was watching Kilmeny with a subdued exultation which puzzled her.

"They do not know what to make of her," she said. "My being her chaperon scarcely makes her respectable, and your very marked notice, strange to say fails equally."

"Respectable!" he cried, scrowling at her. "They shall find out that the girl is more respectable than any of the prudes here. That is what I have paid you for, and what I expect you to do—to let people understand that she is everything she ought to be, and the chief person here. Do you think that it was out of affection for your pleasure in the fools around us that I opened my house to you and them? It is a matter of business between you and me, and your pay depends on how you do your work."

"But I know no more than they!" she answered boldly. "What is the girl to you? Why do you take her up? What am I to tell people who ask me? Are you in love with her?"

"In love!" He laughed harshly. "Do I look like a man in love? No! My interest in her is of a totally different sort. I intend her to make a good match, and the man who marries her, if he pleases me, may have reason to count himself lucky. You may let so much be known, but no surmises or guesses of your own are to accompany the information, remember!"

He moved away, and Lady Penryth, watching her opportunity, beckoned to one of the guests who stood near her carelessly watching the conference between the two. He was a handsome, haughty man, whose distinction of bearing marked him out even among the well-born pleasure-seekers who surrounded him. He drew near and sat down.

"If you want money, it's all right," Lady Penryth said, dropping her voice and speaking without looking at him. "I did not make out the interest in her but 'the man who marries her may count himself lucky.' Those were his words; make what you can of them."

"When did your brother first meet Miss Richmond?"

"Only a few days ago. Whatever interest he has in her is some interest connected with his past life."

Lord de Bruyne was silent. He looked long at Kilmeny, who was among the waltzers. Her wonderful eyes were lifted, full of laughter, to her partner's face; the glimmering gold of her dress was now displayed, now hidden, by movements full of indescribable grace; her fresh and exquisite charm made it a delight to behold her. The man beside Lady Penryth rose.

"You have made up your mind?" she asked.

He nodded carelessly.

"I am aware that it is a simple matter of business between us," he said, glancing down at her. "If you hear anything further, please let me know it."

He strolled away, and she saw him presently approach Kilmeny, who was flushed and slightly out of breath, and looked lovely enough to make any madness possible.

"I have obtained Lady Penryth's leave to take you out on the balcony," he said with a smile which lit up his face. "Our dance comes next, and she quite agreed with me that you ought to have a little fresh air first. Come!"

"It is just what I have been wishing for!" declared Miss Richmond frankly, and she took his proffered arm with a little bow to her last partner. "Did Lady Penryth really say anything to you about it?"

"Well, no," he answered. "It is one of the polite fictions of this world that a young lady's chaperon decides everything for her. But, all the same, Lady Penryth was watching us, and she knows that you are with me."

"It is cool and delicious here!" she cried, stretching out her arms from the wrap which her companion had laid lightly upon her shoulders.

"Yes—I dare say you are tired of all that," he said, casting a contemptuous glance at the ballroom behind them. "This is a more rational sort of thing, and one can have some comfort here."

"Have you come to the stage, then, when comfort is what you are looking for in life?" Kilmeny asked, laughing, "I may as well tell you that, if you think we are kindred spirits in that respect, you are quite mistaken. I like the coolness out here, but, when the music begins again, I shall want to be back in the ballroom. I would not miss the next dance for the world."

"Oh, well, I am not so far gone that I cannot enjoy a dance still!" he answered joining in her laugh. "It isn't that I am blase or any rubbish of that kind—only, I am thoroughly lazy. You see, if one had anything to do, it would be different, but there is nothing so demoralizing as doing nothing for ever."

"I have plenty to do!" cried Kilmeny, and she fell into a little fit of musing.

"Yes—I see you cantering about on your pony most days," he said. "You must let me join you sometimes, Miss Richmond. I should like to fill up my time in that way. What else do you do? Your energy is refreshing."

"I dance when my partner can rouse himself to come with me. Does your langour cause you not to notice that the band is beginning to play again, and that we shall lose the dance if you continue so oblivious of what is going on?"

"Come, then!" he said, standing up. "I don't want to miss the dance any more than you do. I was watching you dancing the last waltz, and it struck me that even dancing might have charms under some circumstances. Those circumstances have arrived."

"You should not have been watching. You should have been attending to some one else."

"I was attending, and that most diligently. I observed that you were absorbed in what you were doing, and that your partner looked uncommonly happy. I had a curiosity to find out if my sentiments would be anything like his if I were in his place."

"And are they?" Kilmeny asked, laughing.

"I can fancy what his were like, only I am certain mine are very much more so.'"

"Well, it is a mercy to bring some pleasure into your barren life! Even if it only lasts while we are dancing, it will be a consoling thought. I am glad that I dance well. No, no—not at all for your sake, but entirely for my own. And you are the best partner that I have had this evening—there is no doubt about that."

Lord de Bruyne glanced down in the girl's face with a look which she could not quite understand. Her frankness took him continually by surprise, and he did not yet know what to make of her. Kilmeny flushed a little under his gaze.

"It is no harm, to say that?" she inquired. "You said something like it to me."

"It is no harm," he answered. "It is years since anybody told me that I did anything well—that was all."

Lady Penryth, watching the pair, thought the man was doing his part well, and a contemptuous smile curled her lip. She turned to Mr. Daryl, who stood near, always watching Kilmeny.

"Would a match like that suit your notions?" she asked. "To be sure he has run through most of his money, and has not the very best of reputations, but of course your protege could reform him. Such a work would suit her innocent ideas. However, from all I hear, the young lady seems to be already provided for. She was always running about the country with a man named Warrender until you picked her up."

As she mentioned the name. "Warrender," she gave her brother a keen penetrating glance.

"She runs about with him no more." Mr. Daryl said. "I have put a stop to it, and you must do the rest. Stick at nothing to end that folly. I am of course aware that De Bruyne has heard something from you, or he would not take the trouble to notice the girl."

"You don't fancy that a man of his family would marry a nameless girl except to gain some exceedingly tangible advantage? I gave you credit for having abandoned the fiction of love at least."

"He shall find a tangible advantage if he marries her. Leave that to me."

Lord de Bruyne was bringing his partner back to Lady Penryth, and the two stood beside the brother and sister, Kilmeny like some exquisite wild flower amid a partherre of withered exotics. Mr. Daryle' face lit up with something like exultant pride as he looked at her.

"Well, Miss Richmond," he said, "you thought this room only wanted people, and, now that that want has been supplied, does it suit you better?"

"It wants one thing yet. You promised that you would let me walk all around it with you and see it from every side. I have been waiting for that the whole evening."

She moved to Mr. Daryl's side and glanced up into his face with those dark eyes, into which any unwonted emotion cast a shade of melancholy. Mr. Daryl looked at her for a moment and then offered her his arm. They went away together. The other two were silent until they had gone some distance.

"What is she?" Lord de Bruyne asked abruptly. "Is she a girl whose frankness stands her in better stead than the most consummate art, or is she the most designing woman whom it has ever been my lot to meet?"

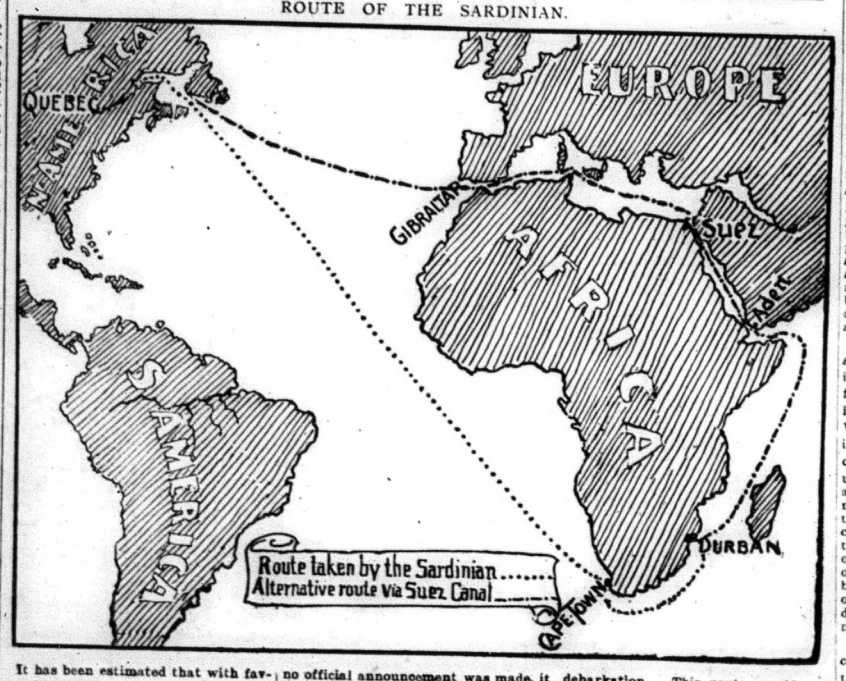
To be Continued.

THE ARTIST GETS EVEN.

Critic—If that picture is a work of art, then I am an idiot.

Artist—That is conclusive evidence that it is a work of art.

ROUTE OF THE SARDINIAN.



It has been estimated that with favourable weather the transport Sardinian conveying the Canadian troops to the scene of the war in South Africa will reach Cape Town in thirty days at the most. The distance from Quebec to Cape Town is 7,015 nautical miles, and the Sardinian would only need to make an average of 250 miles per day in order to reach its destination within the time mentioned. While no official announcement was made, it is generally understood that the Sardinian takes the most direct route to Cape Town, across the Atlantic ocean as indicated in the map above.

An alternative route, and one which it was thought possible the vessel might take, is that by way of the Straits of Gibraltar, Mediterranean Sea, Suez Canal, Red Sea, Gulf of Aden, the Indian Ocean, the Straits of Madagascar, and thence along the African Coast to Durban, the point of debarkation. This route would, of course, have been several thousand miles longer, and as it possesses no advantages over the direct route to compensate for this disadvantage, it was decided to send the troops the other way.

Whether they will arrive in time to march with General Buller and have their Christmas dinner at Pretoria remains to be seen. One thing is certain, if General Buller gets there the Canadians will be along with him.

The Home

VARIOUS RECIPES.

Pie Crust.—Two and one-half cups of sifted flour, two saltspoonfuls of baking powder, two saltspoonfuls of salt, one-half cup of sweet lard and one-fourth cup of butter. Mix the flour, baking powder and salt together and rub in the lard. Bind it together with about one-half cup of ice water. It must be mixed with a knife, very stiff, and not worked at all. Take it up in a rough-looking mass; roll it out quickly; put the butter on the paste in little pieces and sprinkle with flour. Fold over and roll out. Cut into pieces for each pan. Handle as little as possible. This will make two single crusts. It is claimed by a fine authority that a bit of volatile salts, the size of a small nutmeg, dissolved in a little hot water and put to the paste makes it more delicate.

Patty Shells.—Roll puff paste one-fourth inch thick, and cut with a biscuit cutter; dip cutters in hot water and cut quickly, that the edges may not be pressed together. With a smaller cutter stamp out the centres from two-thirds of the pieces. Brush a little white of egg on top of the large rounds near the edge, being careful not to get any of the egg on the edges, which would prevent them from rising. Two or three rims may be put on if a deep shell is desired. Varnish the inside of it with the yellow of the egg. Now cut a thick slice of stale bread with the same small cutter; put in the centre to keep paste from rising and filling the cavity. Bake on shallow tins, lined with paper, and when done remove the bread. Bake the small pieces out from the centres on a pan by themselves. You may fill these shells with oysters, brains, sweetbreads, mushrooms or any cooked meat, cut in pieces and warmed in a thick, cream sauce.

Lady Locks.—Roll puff paste into long, straight pieces and cut with a pastry cutter or wheel. Brush the moulds with melted butter and roll over them the narrow strips. Set in a pan on ice until cold, and bake. Fill them with meringue, stewed apples, prunes, berries or any cold meat, chopped fine, seasoned to taste and moistened with cream sauce.

Cheese Straws.—Roll scraps of puff paste thin, sprinkle with grated Parmesan cheese and cayenne pepper; fold, roll it out again and sprinkle with more cheese. Fold and roll in very thin sheets. Cut in straws with a pastry cutter dipped in hot water. Cut a ring off the pastry and place your sticks in the ring. Put them in a pan on ice to harden. Then bake in an oven.

Quick Cheese Straws. — Three tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of ice water, yolk of egg, one tablespoonful of Parmesan cheese, salt and cayenne to taste. Heap flour in a bowl; make a hole in the centre of it and drop in the egg, pepper, salt cheese. Mix and add water. Roll thin and cut in strips four or five inches long and less than one-fourth inch wide. Place in an oven on greased paper and bake.

Puddings.—Eggs must be beaten separately for puddings and beaten very light and dry. The white should be added always, and baked at once. If puddings are to be boiled, a kettle of boiling water should be handy, as cold water must never be added. If steamed, the water must be kept boiling from the moment your pudding is put in the steamer. Never remove the cover until the pudding is done. Moulds used either for baking, boiling or steaming must be well greased. Bags for boiling should be dipped in hot water, wrung out and then dusted with flour. Always allow room for your pudding to swell.

Vegetable Stew.—Two qts. string beans, 2 summer squashes, young and tender, 1-2 dozen ears corn, 1 cup shelled peas and one of beans. String the beans and cut into pieces and put them to cook a little while before adding the rest. Cut the squashes in small pieces and the corn from the cob. Boil until very tender. A little salt pork should be put into the water at first. When ready to serve, add plenty of good sweet butter, some salt and pepper, and one large spoon of sugar and a cup of milk. Boil five minutes longer and serve. String beans want to be cooked thoroughly and be well seasoned, and a little sugar always improves them.

Dry Hop Yeast.—Put a pint of good strong hops in 1-2 gal. water and let it boil half an hour. Have 1 qt. wheat flour in a jar and strain the boiling hop water on the flour, stirring it well. When cool enough to bear your finger in, pour in 1 teacup yeast, compressed or homemade, and set in a warm place until it rises. When light, pour into a pan containing 1 qt. sifted corn meal, stir and add enough more meal to knead it. Either roll and cut into cakes, or crumble it, as you please; the crumbled will dry quicker. Place on a cloth that is spread on a table or board and set it where the wind will blow in it, but not in the sun. Stir often through the day. It will soon dry, and will be good for three or for months.

Mock Maple Syrup.—Take a dozen corn cobs, preferably red, and wash them clean of dust and chaff, put them in a kettle of water on a brisk fire and let them boil for half an hour, then pour the water off and strain into another kettle or pan. Add water until there is as much as the amount of syrup you wish to make, then put on the fire and let come to a boil. Stir in brown sugar until of desired thickness and taste, then pour into a pail or pan to cool. This will not be maple syrup, but it is a good substitute. If you don't believe so, try it.

THE MORNING BATH.

Experience has taught us that nothing equals the morning bath for refreshing the body, clearing the mind, and imparting a feeling of general comfort. It is, therefore, important that every one should understand how to take a bath in order to derive full benefit from it. The temperature of the water must be suited to the individual wants of different people. A cold bath is the most invigorating, but it cannot be safely indulged in by every one. Luke warm water therefore, preferable for the majority of people. A hot bath is best taken at night, shortly before retiring, but if taken in the morning, exposure to cold air should be avoided for several hours after coming from the bath room. Soft water is best for bathing, and a knitted wash rag is better than a sponge for rubbing the body. One should never stand with bare feet either before or after bathing. It is not necessary to consume more than ten minutes in taking a bath, hence every one can give the time to it, and begin the day with renewed vitality and strength.

SCHOOL CHILDREN'S LUNCHES.

"What shall I give the children for lunch? This list of seven good plain lunches may be suggestive:

No. 1. Small chicken sandwiches, a piece of cake, an apple.

No. 2. Biscuit sandwiches, a bunch of grapes, one cream cake.

No. 3. Egg sandwiches, a banana, a slice of gingerbread.

No. 4. Tongue sandwiches, an orange, three or four cookies.

No. 5. Buttered brown and white bread, one boiled egg, a piece of cake, an apple.

No. 6. Nut sandwiches, a piece of raisin bread, one banana.

No. 7. Cheese and egg sandwiches, fruit crackers, one orange.

BABIES IN PARLIAMENT.

British Commoners Have Had Amusing Experiences.

The English House of Commons has many strange visitors and many diverting moments; but even an eastern king or a dusky African chief does not excite a tithe of the interest, and certainly none of the delight, that a casual infant visitor arouses. Babies are naturally very rare and privileged guests of the Houses of Parliament; but when they do gain the entree they never fail to make their presence felt, and usually at an unpropitious moment.

Many years ago when Lord John Russell was Prime Minister and leader of the Commons, a very grave debate was broken into by a child's voice piping out from the ladies' gallery, "Oh, mamma, dear, there's papa!" For a moment the House was horrified at such an irreverent interruption. The Speaker, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, looked very grave, and, summoning the Sergeant-at-Arms, directing him in a voice which was heard all over the House, to "go to the gallery and request the lady in charge of the squalling bairn to leave the House forthwith."

The Sergeant asked the Speaker if he should enquire the name of the child's parents, whereupon Mr. Bernard Osborne jumped up and said, "It's a wise child that knows its own father; why, it's Lord John Russell's baby." The House shrieked with delight, while Lord John blushed and protested in vain.

After a time the disturbed debate was continued, and soon the watching members saw

THE TINY FINGERS

relax their hold on the grill, and the infant was taken away protesting loudly against the indignity.

In the 1886 Parliament, when the battle of Home Rule was so bitterly fought, another baby found its way into the House in the middle of a heated debate, in which party spirit was running higher even than usual. More than once the child's voice was heard above the strife of tongues, with the inevitable result that the Sergeant-at-Arms was sent to remove the stranger.

The stranger, however, had different views, and refused to be coaxed or coerced. At last stronger measures were resorted to, and he was carried off by his mother, shrieking and kicking with a vigour that put to shame all parliamentary methods. The House was highly amused at the struggle; but the climax of delight came when a witty Irish member jumped up and cried out, "Shure, sir, it's only another of the childish objections to home rule."

Not many months ago the wife of a well-known Liberal peer paid a visit to the House of Lords, accompanied by her three-year-old son. The budding legislator had no great regard for parliamentary etiquette, and soon his comments reached the ears of the Lord Chancellor.

The mother anticipated fate, and tried to take the boy away, a proceeding to which he strenuously objected, filling the Senate House with cries of "I shan't go, mamma! Leave me alone." This was too much even for the gravity of the Lords; and when the Marquis of Landsdowne tried to extenuate matters by saying that it was "natural for the minority to be opposition," the House to a man, broke into undisguised merriment.

THE LAUGHING CURE.

It is an Italian doctor who specially recommends laughter as a cure for modern ills. The diseases influenced by a hearty laugh are numerous, and range from bronchitis to anaemia. It will be interesting to see how the treatment is effected. There is undoubtedly a great opening for professional gelotologists—the very name makes one smile—who should study various ways of inducing laughter. A course of tickling is prescribed for bronchitis, for example; a course of farcial comedies might suit an anaemic patient; while puns, fired off at intervals, would be found efficacious in cases of pleurisy.

After Many Years

The last excursion train of the season, bound for the great North-west, and filled, nay, crammed, jammed with passengers, dark, fair, rich, poor, from all lands, was humming along and nearing the great midland metropolis, Winnipeg.

A girl with wavy brown hair, dark blue, speaking eyes, and slight form, was seated next a window staring at the flitting scenes on the way with very evident bewildered and ecstatic admiration.

"Well, Rob, isn't this glorious! Have I been asleep all my life? How the sunset glorifies this wonderful prairie land!"

"Whisht! Annie, don't let anyone in the coach know that this is really your first visit to the fairest part of our fair Dominion. Its growth is the talk of the world. You should be somewhat prepared for the wonderful transformations on every side."

"Yes, Rob, if fifteen years ago I had not made a decision so fatal to my happiness, I might have had my tiny part in the upbuilding of this beautiful land of which the inhabitants are so proud."

"Proud, yes, and they have a right to be," returned her brother. "You will be wild with delight when you see Winnipeg. It is magnificent; but it's growth and beauty are not nearly so remarkable as the character, culture and wealth of her citizens. You must remember I spent a year in one of her finest colleges."

"I envy you, but Rob, I'm forgetting to be practical. What am I to do when we get to our destination? I must not be a burden on you. Poor father! little he thought his children would ever come to this! The only thing I know how to do skilfully, thanks to dear mother, is to cook and keep house. The papers will announce I have gone on a pleasure trip to the West. So it is. It is a dream, but nevertheless I must rouse myself. Rob I shall ask for work in some of the housekeeping arts. Yes, I will!"

"My poor sister, it is not necessary! I can work for both."

"Never, Rob! You have your college course before you; besides I shall be much happier working."

In the same September sunset Farmer Glendale sat on the wide verandah of his stone cottage with tilted chair, his broad shoulders resting against the railing, his head sinking back into the shadow of the dark green foliage that formed a wall behind him, his large, soft hand supporting a head, whose dark covering made a fitting outline for a face, grave, almost dull, except for the occasional flash from a pair of brilliant dark eyes.

With a look of quiet, almost sad pleasure, those eyes now surveyed the scene around him; and yet, as you looked where his eyes wandered you marvelled that his features were not all aglow with delight, for what a sight it was!

One of the most perfect days in early September was drawing to a close, a day of almost hushed stillness, as if nature were spellbound with the effect produced by the wonderful fairies she had set to work on autumn's wardrobe. The sky had spread overhead its deep, protecting roof of blue, the sunshine came down, with the gentle, thrilling touch September alone receives, and even the moon peeped through early in the afternoon to see. Along the winding river, to the south-east, the trees were gorgeous in yellow and red, pale green and scarlet. Hundreds of yellow stacks were raised over the yellow plain as monuments of nature's bounty, while nestling in among protecting trees, as far as eye could see were the cosy homes of his neighbours. In the distance glittered the tall steeples, elevators, factories and sun-lit roofs of the town of Souriland. How beautiful it all was! The fields of rich stubble smiled, the low ridge of hills to the south whispered security and peace, while the energetic whistle of the passing train recalled the co-operative activity of the town and the business world.

A tinge of bitterness for a moment marred the half-smile suggested on the thoughtful face, and told a close observer his thoughts were not with his eyes. He was reviewing the past. He recalled her words in the last walk together. "I would marry you, George, if you did not wish to bury me; I dread the frozen north and the weird company of coyotes and Indians."

Then he remembered how the hot young blood had rushed with sensitive swiftness to his face and his icy reply, "Very well, Annie, I do not want an unwilling bride. I was foolish enough to hope you could be happy with me even that far away, in far Assiniboia. May your decision never give you the pain it has given me. Good-night and good-bye."

Years had passed. The great Souriland boom in which he had invested heavily and confidently had been followed by three years of the greatest depression. He felt himself under the ponderous wheel of fortune and many like himself hoped it would turn, and it did, thank God. Yes! His musings were interrupted by,

"Good evening, sir, do you wish to engage any more farm hands?"

Turning toward the voice, he saw a tall, white-faced young man, with a pleasant, open countenance. Glendale surveyed him critically while he listened to his story, then called out to his foreman who was entering the gate.

"Bruce, here's a young fellow who wishes to get work. Kindly take him round to the housekeeper, as he requests to speak to her also before he goes.

Meanwhile Annie Somers waited anxiously for her brother's return from his quest for work among the farmers.

"Oh, Rob," said she, after listening to an account of the day's adventure, "I am so glad that you got work for us both, and on the same farm, too! Isn't it splendid! We have none but our two selves in the world now, but we will be very happy together; now let us prepare for our duties to-morrow. I feel very important!"

The next morning as the new help appeared in the farm-house dining-room, looking very bright, with the pretty, sunny hair and large white apron, a close observer might have noticed a surprised look, and a sudden pallor come to the face of the owner of Glendale farm.

The weeks passed. Annie went about the work in her own bright way, and soon became a general favorite. Her hands were clever and her heart was kind. One of her greatest pleasures was her evening chat with her brother.

"What a handsome man, Rob, Mr. Glendale is, and such a clever, thoughtful face."

"Yes, isn't it strange, Annie, that such a man should remain unmarried. The men tell me that he is a sort of woman-hater, or, at least, they never seem to enter into his world at all."

Some weeks after this conversation she was dusting the books in Mr. Glendale's reading room when, picking up a book she had let drop, she saw something had fallen from it. Looking at it, to her speechless surprise, she beheld the picture of herself taken with smiling face, and hair, school-girl fashion, hanging in waves over her shoulders.

She remembered the history of that picture. In a flash the whole truth dawned on her. George Glendale was her old lover, the man she had let face the west alone fifteen years ago. She knew now why he had so strangely fascinated her. The something familiar about him was now all explained. The youth had developed into the handsome, matured man. She dropped on the sofa and covered her face. Surely he did not know! What should she do? Get out of this she must, but how, and where should she go? How could she keep an unmoved exterior until she had escaped from the shelter of the roof of the man she loved and had rejected.

Next morning Annie asked for an interview with Mrs. Wilson, the housekeeper.

"My dear girl," said the astonished lady, "we cannot let you go. The other girls have not yet all had their holidays, cannot we persuade you to stay. Mr. Glendale will be so put out, for he dislikes changing help so much."

"No, Mrs. Wilson, I cannot stay unless you bind me to the terms of my agreement. You have all been very kind to me and I love this beautiful home, but I cannot remain. Use your influence with Mr. Glendale, won't you?"

"Well, my poor child, I will," said she, noting the sorrowful face, "but I do wish you would re-consider."

That evening Annie was called into the parlor. Mr. Glendale rose courteously as she entered.

"Miss Somers, they tell me you wish to leave us," he said.

"Yes, at once, if you please," and she moved toward a window to hide her face from his quizzical eyes.

"Annie," the words came in a gentle tone. She half turned her head in bewilderment. Did a voice from the dead fifteen years utter her name. How sweet it sounded! "Annie," he repeated. "let us shake hands over this mutual recognition, and he extended his hand toward her.

"Oh, Mr. Glendale—George—do you mean to say you do not hate me for the past," and she covered her face with her hands.

"No, Annie. I tried to feel bitter and blot your memory from my life, but your sudden appearance here has convinced me only too clearly how I have failed. The past is forgotten."

She answered, "I thank you for your great kindness to me. The past is over and dead. You are magnanimous enough to forgive it all. You will let me go. We will part. I will get another place and you will be as you were before. Rob will stay with you until his term is out and then go back to college with the money earned. Good-bye," and she extended her hand. He took it.

"Annie, do you mean to say you intend repeating the cruel act for which you ask my forgiveness. Can't you care for me a little. Stay and make me happy. Be my wife."

"George, your generosity humbles me to the very dust. Do you not know that I am a penniless girl, earning her living with her own hands?"

"Annie," he whispered and he drew her closer, "do you care for me even a little?"

"Need you ask that, George, I loved you fifteen years ago. "Then you shall never leave me. Truly love is stronger than death to have lived so long. Do you fully trust me, darling?"

The rosy smile of gladness that lit her face spoke more eloquently than words. A long, happy talk followed, and when occasionally they lapsed into silence it was only that their hearts became too full for speech.

"Remember, my lost treasure," he said at parting that evening. "You will be safe from coyotes and Indians with me, and I only wish to bury your heart in mine not you."

The farm hands were much surprised to learn that Miss Somers had decided to remain permanently at Glendale farm and more surprised that she was to be mistress of that beautiful home.

Christmas arrived, and among the many happy visitors that thronged the greatest city of the plains were two who skimmed here and there, sipping the many sweets of a long-delayed honeymoon, and bubbling over with joy, gratitude and wonder at all the innumerable blessings that had come to them and their beloved country after fifteen years.

—Circum Saxum.

AN APPRECIATIVE COMMENT.

That little boy of Blinx's is a wonderfully bright chap.

The one who recited?

Yes.

One of the brightest children I ever met. I'll bet that when he gets to be as old as his father he'll be too smart to make his children get up and speak pieces.

An Egyptian Harem

However natural or commonplace a thing may be, we have only to surround it with an air of mystery and it is instantly invested with an irresistible charm and a force of attraction, that subdues even the most indifferent, writes an English lady. Curiosity, that merciful characteristic which enables us in our deepest sorrows to take an interest in the affairs of our neighbor, reaches great heights even when means of its gratification are at hand. But when there are difficulties in the way, if our craving are satisfied in only slight degrees, if there is something still left in suspense—if tradition, taking advantage of the popular credulity, hints at horrors without unveiling them—this indeed is more than sufficient to awaken within the larger portion of mankind that master-passion of the world.

Life within the closed walls of a harem furnishes a good example of what is mysteriously commonplace, for here no newspapers reveal the domestic drama of the Seraglio, as at home they cast publicity on each lengthy lawsuit or breach of promise case; so that the imagination, unhampered by facts, may range at will over thoughts of women sewn up in sacks and built into walls, children bowstrung and disappearing in the Nile, or a husband here and there suffocated among cushions by half a dozen of his jealous wives. All these things may, for aught we know, go on in harems, but the one we visited, presented no tragedy of any kind to the outward eye, although it could hardly fail to afford most abundant interest to any human creature of Western nationality, from the single fact that nothing, from eating and walking, to feeling and thinking, is done there as we do it.

This harem, in which we spent a couple of days, stood a few miles out of Cairo, in the center of a large, wall-surrounded garden, planted with date palms, olive trees, orange groved, with melon and gourd beds running among them.

The owner of this house, a wealthy Turk, was so courteous as to meet his guests at the village of Z——, about a mile from his residence, where he mounted us upon large white asses, richly trapped in crimson and gold, each led by a slave, while he with his sons and retainers accompanied us on horseback, making in all a goodly company and suggestive of something out of the Old Testament. On arriving at the harem garden we were admitted into its paradise of shade and rest by a heavy doorway, and a venerable old potentate who had headed our procession, on an ass, and at this juncture our bodyguard abandoned us, remaining without the walls, while we were left, to make our way alone toward the group of women whom we saw approaching by the stone-flagged walk that led to the house. They were evidently the wives of our friend, whose invitation to visit his harem, had given us an opportunity of satisfying in a slight dgree the interest we had long felt as to private life in Eastern countries.

These ladies were dressed in loose gowns of figured cotton, red and yellow shoes, without heels, and scarfs of all colors. Some of the younger ones were handsome, being not much browner in the face than those of Spanish origin, while their marvelously erect figures gave them an appearance of great dignity. One of the ladies present, Mirza by name, a niece of the Turk's, who had been born in Constantinople, was much more highly educated than the others, and able to talk French and when preliminary greetings were over we followed her and our new friends, through an archway into a square court, from whence we proceeded on a tour of inspection, through many large rooms on the ground floor, all of which were empty except the innermost chamber. Here we found a fat old lady sitting on a low bench, cutting onions into slices with a knife, and eating them, mouthful about, with a child. At her feet on the floor, sitting in the most perfectly graceful pose with her baby on her knee, was the beautiful Circassian wife of one of the Pasha's sons. The old lady told us, through Mirza, that her name was "Jessamine, the sweetness upon the walls of the home." This on the top of sliced onions was a little hard of understanding.

On seeing our interest in their customs they became very friendly, and allowed us to examine their ornaments, generally necklets made of gold sequins strung together, and bracelets worn much larger and heavier than it is ordinary to see in our country. Mirza, our interpreter, told us she was engaged to be married to her cousin, Arten, her uncle's son, and showed us a ring that he had given her. It was a large, dull red stone in the shape of a cartouche, worn by her on the first finger, and it bore the inscription written in Persian characters, "There is a flower in the garden of Arten, and her name is Mirza."

In the same room where we found "Jessamine" eating onions, our friends exhibited to us the contents of a box that had come from Constantinople with Mirza ten years before. It was full of curiosities to them, because some of the things in it had belonged to one of the wives of Mirza's father, and she, we are told, had been half a European. It contained worn caps, gauze scarfs, and gold-embroidered dresses. The lady to whom all these treasures had belonged was a certain Princess A., who must have possessed a very remarkable individuality, as she succeeded in escaping from the conventional limits of her husband's house; the bravery of this step can only be appreciated by those who have seen something of the extraordinary restrictions among the upper classes in harem life.

Although we would like to have known many details of her story, even the simple facts, are sufficiently interesting to bear repetition here. Princess A. was the only child of a Turk and an Austrian lady; she had passed her earliest years in considerable freedom, as her mother had been her father's only wife they did not live in a harem, but mixed unveiled in Constantinople society. Here, after her parents died, she met the Turkish officer to whom she betrothed herself, agreeing to marry him on the understanding that she was to be his only wife.

When the ceremony was over she was taken to his house, and very soon made the distressing discovery that he had several wives besides herself. Mirza's mother being among the number. This piece of deception, considering her liberal upbringing, naturally put an end to all respect and affection on her side, and she resolved to leave him if possible, and seek the protection of European friends for herself, and with their assistance try to recover some of her money, of which she had about £1,500 a year. How Princess A. escaped she remembered only the awed consternation and murmured unbelief as the news of the flight was whispered among them. She knew that the escape must have been made during the night, and that help must have been given from within as well as from without, as she believed it impossible for her to make her way unaided through the dozens of sleepers who would line the path between her and freedom. If the harem in Constantinople in which she fled contained anything like the amount of human beings that we found under the same roof with Mirza, her escape must have been a work of amazing enterprise. For here there were about forty women, at least two dozen men servants, and more children than one could count; and it must be remembered that they don't sleep in rooms with a shut door, past which the quiet, collected fugitive might slip and gain the garden without detection, but their wicker beds are placed everywhere—in doorless rooms, blocking the passages, in rows round the courtyard, as sentinels on the flat roof, and outposts in the garden. She would have to thread her way through this labyrinth of reclining humanity in the hot darkness of the house, and outside under the light of a moon that would throw a fearful glare on the sleepers in this garden full of senseless shades. She managed to escape, however, and nothing is left of her except the old camel's hair box, the worn dresses, the faded scarfs and her story, which will doubtless be handed down from generation to generation as a warning against rebellion in women. We were glad to learn from Mirza that the Princess A. recovered some of her money through English influence, and continued to live in unveiled freedom until her death, which took place a few years ago in Constantinople. She had felt and suffered more, we hope, than falls to the lot of most harem ladies from the unfortunate circumstance that she had been brought up to enjoy and expect too much. After hearing this tale of rebellion we marveled at the expression of quiet pleasure apparent on the faces of those around us, for they seemed to be profoundly happy in performing the simplest and humblest laws of existence. The very reason of this placid contentment and indifference is one of the saddest features of their case, for their happiness under the circumstances in which they vegetate at the despotic will of others is in itself a degradation, and until the news is revealed to them that there are things in life beyond those which at present satisfy every desire of their hearts, there is little hope that they will have even the wish to aid in any movement for their emancipation that might be started by their fellow-women in Western countries, who enjoy the liberty of body and mind that is withheld from them. They seem to be able alone to make no greater effort toward happiness than that which is required by the feeble exertion necessitated in eating, dressing and sleeping.

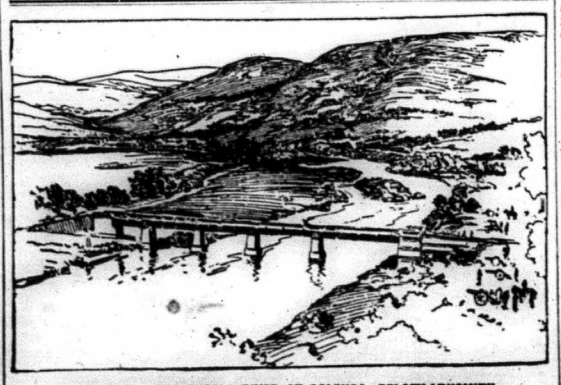
We also in the drowsy warmth might have arrived at a state of similar apathy, but for the mental anxiety that must ever attend uncertainty as to meal-times. As hour after hour of the afternoon passed in conversation, our joy may be imagined when shortly before sundown we were requested to condescend to wash our hands in preparation for the principal meal of the day. We entered a room with taps round the wall; this whole apartment was the bath house, for the water fell from the pipes straight to the floor, and the fashionable harem way of dressing for dinner was to remove all clothes, and sit, stand or lie, under a spout of running water. It was a lengthy business, as, in addition to their own ablutions, two or three dozen children had to be caught and scrubbed, though this operation after their capture was attended with less difficulty, than at first would be supposed, for there is practically little trouble in dressing and undressing children that have nothing on. These preparations concluded, we followed our hostesses into a room on the opposite side of the court, with a long, low table down the middle. We seated ourselves round it on cushions, and each took possession of the flat piece of scone which supplied the place of a plate during the meal, those articles not being considered a necessary luxury. In the center of the table stood a large bowl full of white soup, from which everybody ate, taking as many spoonfuls as they chose from the common tureen with the long-handled wooden ladles provided for each guest. When this was removed a large piece of meat boiled to rags, took its place, and was speedily diminished under the violent treatment it received from us all, each one pulling a lump of meat from the joint with the fingers, and eating it off her own flat scone. We then had a curry of vegetables, followed by the Zagazig pudding, fruit and rice, called so from a native of that village having brought the recipe to the harem. Our meal was concluded by coffee, made in a corner of the room over red-hot charcoal in a copper pot, and poured thick into small glasses fitted in gold filagree cups. The lady who made this rather disagreeable beverage was the same who had removed the center dishes during dinner; she was black as a coal and bore the delightfully descriptive name, translated to us, of Lily in the Desert. When we had washed our hands in the basin handed round for the purpose, everybody went to bed, some to the roof, others to the court, garden or house. It was a very hot night, with a glorious full moon, and we asked to have our beds placed outside at a short distance from the harem buildings, the stones of which seemed never to cool day or night. There was such a luxuriance of growth around; the very shadows were weighted with fruit, and looked in their immovable blackness as if glued to the ground.

We stretched ourselves on the wicker beds, resolved to close our eyes to these fascinating distractions, but were assailed by a whirl of midges, gnats, mosquitoes—goodness knows what—that attacked from below, above, in every conceivable direction, and angrily drove us to the house. We climbed to the roof of the building to other wicker beds, but the countless millions of ants creeping over the stonework, round the wicker beds, up their legs and ours, without respect of person, reduced us to a state of mind bordering upon distraction, and forced us to descend to the house and the commonplace expedient of sleeping in a room. The chamber which they kindly put at our disposal was a large room, and we slept till Lily in the Desert came to rouse us with the words, "There is no God but one God, and prayer is better than sleep." We awoke speedily to the plainful consciousness that we were in for a bad day.

This means here, instead of rain and an easterly haar, the excessive heat that is brought by their kamseen wind. The sun blazed fiercely all day, and looked far away through the clouds of stinging hot sand and dust blown against, under and through every possible hole and crevice in the shelters erected to protect man and beast.

Our kind hostesses, doubtless noticing the state of liquid stupefaction to which their kamseen wind had blown us, proposed that a story-teller should be brought. When awaiting his arrival Mirza asked if we had such people in England. We told her that the population at home consisted largely of story-tellers, but that they did it generally unconsciously, and never took it up as a regular profession in our country. The man on this occasion who recited for our amusement, was one of their own servants; he sat cross-legged in a corner of the room and commenced to gesticulate and roar in an unknown tongue, to the great interest of everybody present, ourselves included.

This story, which appeared to take as long in the recital of events as in their performance, reduced the man to a state of great exhaustion, and the sight of him made us ten times hotter than we had been before. As it came to an end, however, we were refreshed by the officially announced news that the Pasha our father had come to drive us back to the regions of plates and forks, high collars, tight dresses and bare-faced women. We were about to enter again that society where ceaseless change and progress are the order of the day. It can never from that reason offer anything very original in the way of a curiosity, so relentless is the tide that bears us along. How full of pity then must our gratitude be to those who afford us the incalculable interest of remaining always the same! As we left the harem garden we turned in the thick heat to look back on the house shrouded in flying sand and dust, a somber spot full of childish human beings, their bodies allowed no liberty, the existence of their souls, a disputed point, yet still retaining, because indestructible, through generations of coercion and injustice, that most rare of human virtues, contentment, and that most precious of divine attributes, love.



BRIDGE OVER THE TUGELA RIVER AT COLENSO, BELOWLADYSMITH.
(Here the Boers xpect to cut off reinforcements for Gen. White.)

THE EXCEPTION.

Women, as a rule, remarked the cynical bachelor, are given to exaggerations.

But there are exceptions to all rules, you know, said the spinster.

True, replied the c.b., and the exception to this one is when they talk about their own age.

X RAYS ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

No Army Medical Corps Properly Equipped Without an Apparatus.

It says much for the keenness and promptitude of the medical faculty in the Old World and the New in the pursuit of its beneficent mission that it turned at once to practical use the scientific discovery of X rays. Hospital surgeons seized upon the Roentgen rays to localize extraneous bodies which were the cause of mischief in the interior of their patients. With no less ardor army surgeons were quick to test the invention as a means of saving the lives jeopardized by the engines of destruction developed in modern warfare.

No medical corps attached to an army, after the Cuban campaign last year and the present campaigns of the Americans in the Philippines and the British in the Transvaal, could be considered properly equipped without adequate provision of the Roentgen ray apparatus. No army doctor should take the field unless he understands the use to which it may be put for the speedy extraction from a wounded man of a bullet or other missile. The camera and the cinematograph, the magnet, and, most of all, the electrical generator, are appendages that will soon be regarded as indispensable to the army X ray outfit.

Radiography in war can hardly be said to be familiarized as yet. Nor are there many medical officers in any of the armies of the civilized Powers so far capable of utilizing the discovery to anything like a full extent. Much, however, has been done in this way, and great things may be expected from the experience it is hoped will be gained in the

PRESENT TRANSVAAL WAR.

One of the officers now voyaging to South Africa is Major W. C. Beevor, of the Army Medical Corps. He was employed on active service in the Tirah campaign against the Afridis in 1897, and then for the first time by the "sniping" sharpshooters of India's northwestern tribes. Last year, together with another army medical officer, Major Battersby, he fitted up an X ray room at Abadieh, on the Nile, near Omdurman, and after the battle by the use of radiography saved many limbs and lives of the British Soudanese and Dervish wounded.

Since then fresh steps have been taken to perfect the use of radiography on the battlefield. Especially has this been the case in regard to the form of electric motor necessary for X ray work. In the Soudan equipment a spectator would have wondered why a stationary tandem bicycle was being vigorously worked by Major Battersby's orderlies. They were generating electricity for the accumulators, and this ingenious device overcame in a great measure the difficulty experienced by Major Beevor in transporting with him heavy electrical batteries and chemicals.

Electrical influence machines, however, of improved pattern are rapidly superseding such rough and ready means of generating electricity. They have been employed in one form or another in both the Spanish-American and Graeco-Turkish wars. Now Major Beevor is taking with him, to be used for the first time in actual warfare, an influence machine which may be of the greatest service. It springs originally from the Wimshurst invention, consisting of two or more circular plates of varnished glass geared to rotate in opposite directions. Mr. W. R. Pidgeon improved on this and Major Beevor has carried on the evolution in his machine, which is adapted to stand the climatic conditions of the Transvaal and a great deal of rough usage. The new machine is at all times ready for work. You have merely to turn the handle or start a motor, and, as the wires are led directly from the machine to the Crookes tube, no batteries, Leyden jars or inductor coils are required.

EASY GOLD MINING.

Men, Women and Children Pick the Metal Up From a Sandy Beach.

Probably there is but one place in the world where gold may be picked up from a sandy beach. Yet on Cape Nome, on Norton Sound, Behring Sea, Alaska, men, women and children are enriching themselves after precisely this fashion.

Only a few weeks ago a discouraged miner who had been lured to the Cape Nome district by what he had come to consider false hopes espied gold under his feet as he sat in his tent on the beach. Within an hour he had laid the foundations of a fortune.

Now for a dozen miles or more along the beach there may be seen a throng of independent diggers. Never before has such easy mining been heard of. A small, square bit of beach will yield from $10 to $15 an hour. The entire yield of the beach district is said to be about $30,000 a day.

Business of all kinds has responded to the beach boom. The headquarters for the gold territory is Anvil City, where fancy prices were immediately put upon all ordinary commodities. For meals the miners pay from $1.50 to $2.50 each; for a bed in a tent, $1.50; for beer, 50 cents a glass, and for a mutton chop, $1.25.

Existence through the winter will be rather difficult, as fuel is even scarcer than food. Many of the "beachcombers" intend to meet the trying features of the climate by setting up large tents on the beach, where they will live, cook and sleep and at the same time do their mining under cover.

AFTER THE PLAY.

What did she say when that man asked her to take her big hat off?

She remarked that she would have liked to take his big head off for him.

ALEX. BELAIR

Merchant Tailor

Is now located in his new premises,

O'FLYNN'S BLOCK,

Three doors south of St. Lawrence Hall Hotel,

Where he will keep in Stock a full line of Cloths and Tweeds, Suitings, Overcoatings, Pantings, and everything that pertains to a first-class Tailoring Establishment.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

ALEX. BELAIR.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. REV. S. T. BARTLETT, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Fin. Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

WM. KERR, Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

JAMES C. DALE.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses.
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

E. GUSS PORTER.

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary public, Conveyancer, etc.

OFFICE—Robertson Block, Front St. east, Belleville, Ontario.

WILLIAM CROSS, L.L.B.

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.

OFFICE—Wood Block, Madoc.

D. E. K. STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc., Madoc, Ontario.

☞ Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.

Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

MONEY TO LOAN.

A. F. WOOD,

Land Loan, and Commission Agency.
MADOC. — — ONT.

S. J. COOLEY,

Late Young & Cooley, Trenton.)

BARRISTER, etc., Mining Broker, etc., Marmora, Ont.

$60,000.00 to loan, 5%. Call or write.

Notice to Creditors.

Of Jacob Huffnail Pringle, of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, Farmer, Deceased.

Take notice that in pursuance of the statute in that behalf, all creditors or other persons having claims against the estate of the above Jacob Huffnail Pringle, deceased, are hereby required to file their claim with Catherine Pringle, of the said Township of Madoc, Administratrix of the estate, or with the undersigned solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, A. D., 1899, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed without regard to any claims of which the said Administratrix shall not have had notice.

D. E. K. STEWART,
Solicitor for said administratrix.
Dated the 8th day of November, A. D., 1899.

GEO. WRIGHT'S

SpecialtieS

—ARE—

New Crockery,

—AND—

Glassware.

New Groceries,

—AND—

Shredded Wheat Biscuits.

Geo. Wright,
GROCER.

ARE YOU PREPARED for WINTER ?

Have you laid in comfortable Clothing and Furs for cold weather? If not, there are reasons why you should think about doing so. You can select now from a large choice stock. Goods will not be cheaper by waiting.

JUST RECEIVED THIS WEEK :

Men's Heavy Working Coats, $2.25.
Men's Fur Coats in Coon, Wombat, Wallaby and Corsican.
Ladies' Fur Coats in Astrachan and Coon. Astrachan Coats beginning at $20.
Ladies' Astrachan Capes, $11.50.
Ladies' Fur Ruffs at 50c., worth $1.

B. O'HARA.

DR. HARPER,

Graduate of Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE, — Durham street, opposite Brown's Carriage Shop, Madoc.

F. E. O'FLYNN.

BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

☞ Specialty—Diseases of Women and Children.

OFFICE: Opposite Methodist Church.

MADOC DAIRY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 5 cents per quart.

12 R. JOHNSON & SON.

Money to Loan at 5 Per Cent.

Arrangements have been made by which I am prepared to advance on

First Class Security

straight loans at 5 per cent per annum. Plenty time given, loans direct, expenses moderate, but security must be first class.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Nov. 12th. 1898.

HENLEY'S

Victoria Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

Flannellettes,
Ladies' Vests,
Ladies' Hose,
Handkerchiefs,
China Cups and Saucers,
Men's Fleece-lined Underwear.
Oyeralls, Shirts, Sox, & Braces, at close prices.

C. HENLEY.

Village Property for Sale.

We have a number of good building lots which we offer for sale very cheap. They will be sold in single lots or in blocks to suit the purchaser. For further particulars apply to

FRED. ROLLINS,
Madoc.

HIGH CLASS HOGS

FOR SERVICE.

The best Berkshire Boar Pig for his age shown at Toronto this year, with a pedigree to substantiate his quality. One aged Berkshire Boar, from imported stock on both sides. One imported Tamworth Boar and one Yearling Boar from best prize winning stock.

For Sale.

Two Tamworth Boar Pigs and three Sows, over three months old, bred by A. C. Hallman, from Whiteacre Christal, imported, and from imported stock on the dams side; also three Boars and two Sow Pigs by imported Nimrod No. 174. A number of pure bred Berkshire Pigs of both sexes at reasonable prices, and a nice lot of cross bred Pigs for feeding purposes.

Some excellent sows already bred, and others fit for service that can be bred to order.

W. I. TUMELTY.

W. J. MOORE, B. C. L.,

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

OFFICE:—Over M. W. Connor & Son's Hardware Store,

MONEY TO LOAN.

---

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Madoc Barber Shop !

Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

Madoc's Reliable JEWELLERY STORE

keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of

Rolled Plate Goods

consisting of Brooches, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons, Cuff Links, Cuff Dumbells, Shirt Studs, Lockets, Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Tie Pins, Emblem Pins, Filled Rings, Solid Gold Gem and Wedding Rings, Chains, Alberts, Lorgnettes, Guards in roll plate, silk and hair.

The public will save money by getting my quotations before purchasing elsewhere of Watches, Clocks, etc.

You will find my Repairing Department fully equipped to do all classes of Repairing. All work guaranteed.

THOS. TUCKER.

Ten Per Cent.

Is not such a large amount on ten cents, but on ten dollars 10 per cent. means $1.00.

If you had intended spending ten dollars on papering your room this fall it will now only cost you $9.00.

Paper is just as good; season for hanging quite equal that of spring, rather preferable, for you will have the entire winter indoors when you can best enjoy home comforts and cosy corners.

Our papers are handsome.
Our salesmen courteous.
Our stock complete.
Our prices lower than
With any other house in
Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury.

Belleville, Kingston and Winnipeg.

Elevator for Sale !

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14. 1898.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to all others.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

White's Agricultural and Wagon Works.

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different made of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horseshoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Madoc Pump Factory !

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market

Repairing promptly done,

charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

South half of lot 18, in the 7th concession of Thurlow, 60 acres, under good state of cultivation. Ploughing all done, fine buildings, 1 mile from Plainfield. For particulars apply to

GEO. MARTIN,
Plainfield.

Miss Berta C. Huyck, A. T. C. M.

Honor Graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music)

—TEACHER OF—

Pianoforte, Singing and Theory.

Will visit Madoc every

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

For Terms etc. call at Mrs. Moon's Prince Albert St.

or address Tweed, Ont.

Concert engagements accepted.



MONEY'S MONEY

Any man who wears the J. D. King Co.'s ***Stub Proof*** Rubbers makes money—money that will jingle in his pocket,

Search the world over and you will find nothing better than ***Stub Proof*** Rubbers, because there is nothing better.

Any progressive dealer can tell you all about ***Stub Proof***, if not, write to the J. D. King Co., and they will tell you.

You can't afford to be without them, because they are the best. See that ***Stub Proof*** is STAMPED on the bottom of each shoe. The J. D. KING CO., Limited,

Toronto. Montreal. Winnipeg.

John Mouncey, Sole Agent, Madoc.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man, all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

Where do you buy

YOUR

CANNED GOODS

We have a complete Stock of

Apples, Plums, Strawberries, Pears and Peaches.

—ALSO—

Pease, Corn, Tomatoes and Pumpkins.

FISH of all kinds.

D. W. Rollins,
Grocer and Butcher.

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

23rd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 48. **Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 30, 1899.** POSTAGE PREPAID

County and District News.

Newsy Paragraphs from Correspondents and Exchanges.

Deseronto business men will form a Board of Trade.

A North Bay man recently caught a monster wolf, measuring eight feet, in a trap.

Bernard Hislen, a 14-year-old boy of Tottenham was fatally shot while on a hunting expedition.

The Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph shipped ten cars of dressed poultry to Liverpool.

The C. P. R. carshops at Perth are turning out seventy box-cars per week or over eleven each day.

Ellen Murphy, an inmate of the Hotel Dieu of Kingston, was killed by falling down the elevator shaft.

Many of the residents of Cobden are lighting up their stores and dwellings with acetylene gas. Mr. Jas. Humphries is about to install this system of lighting throughout his entire premises—house, store and hall.

A Kingston chicken thief was killed and a Trenton chicken thief was sent to prison for one year. The moral is that it would be more satisfactory to all concerned if people would do with out chickens if they can't pay for them.

A large deal in nickle lands made recently in the vicinity of North Bay has been recorded at the lands transfer office there. In Gascon township, five miles east of Sudbury, 140 acres were sold for $80,000 cash.

A coroner's jury at Ottawa investigating a fatal boiler explosion found a want of Government boiler supervision and the non-enforcing of by-laws relating to steam boilers, so that dirt at the bottom of the boiler caused a sudden expansion of steam and an explosion.

A woman at Sharbot lake had a narrow escape from serious injury last Saturday. She was crossing the track from the station to the hotel, just as the express came in. The engine lifted the woman neatly off the track, and landed her safely to one side, out of danger and unharmed.

The iron mines of West Hull are to be operated again on an extensive scale, after being shut down for thirty years. Two hundred men will be employed. Two smelters, each having a daily output of 250 tons of iron, will be erected next spring in connection with the re-opening of these mines.

A couple not far from Burk's Falls, Ont., were recently married and the bride invited an old aunt to the wedding. The cards were swell affairs and in one corner bore the inscription: "Children not expected." After scanning it with her specs the old lady said:—"That's all right, but they'll have 'em just the same."

Peter Casey of Tweed, met with a serious accident while threshing at Ed. Fitchett's on Friday last. In some way his mitt got caught between a belt and a pulley and his wrist was drawn in and very severely wounded. His arm was taken around with the pulley several times and he was unable to free himself until the machine was stopped.

Geo. H. Horton, of Ivanhoe, happened with a serious accident on Saturday last. He was assisting to make timber, at E. Baker's when in some unaccountable manner the axe slipped, and cut into his foot, making a deep gash, the full width of the axe. He was immediately taken to Madoc where Dr. Harrison dressed the wound.

John A. Linton of East Toronto, a G. T. R. brakeman, died at Belleville Hospital Saturday morning, as a result of injuries received at Trenton early this morning. He was shunting at that station and slipped under a car which cut off both legs and arms. He lived three hours in terrible agony. He leaves a wife and two children.

A company composed of American capitalists has taken over the North American graphite mine, and has also purchased a new mine on the Stewart property situated at Buckingham. Operations will be commenced at once on a large scale. At present the company is experiencing difficulty in getting men. It is said it will require about 100 employes.

There is a dearth of good mining men in Ontario at present. Ottawa employment agencies are offering from $3 to $6.50 per day for competent men, and are unable to get them. Men with a knowledge of gold, silver and copper mining command good wages and steady work. Plenty of good men are to be had for mica mining, but an expert knowledge of leads, etc., is required of men engaged to mine the more valuable minerals.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. S. Culbertson was the victim of what came near being a fatal accident yesterday morning. He was driving a team on the railway construction work when the handle of the scraper came in contact with one of the horse's heels and it kicked viciously, striking Mr. Culbertson in the face and neck. He received the full force of the blow, and was rendered unconscious, in which condition he remained for nearly half an hour. Drs. Knox and Embury attended to his injuries, and as no bones were broken he will probably be around again in a few days.

Ottawa is to have another big industry in the shape of a blast furnace which is to supply heating to the citizens.

Frankford can boast of what few villages of its size in Ontario can boast; viz. a paper mill costing in the neighborhood of $100,000.

James Gillespie of Plainfield, who cut his throat a few weeks ago, is on the road to recovery. The doctors think he is out of danger.

Anthony Faubert, a Dover township farmer, was pushed off a train while attempting to beat his way and received very serious injuries.

A Deseronto man was fined $2 and costs the other day for infringing a regulation of the Board of Health by allowing a manure heap to remain on his premises.

The Arnprior saw mills closed down last week. It is some years since they have run so late, which is owing to the demand for lumber being much better at present than it usually is.

Joseph Wadsworth has returned to Renfrew from Manila. Wadsworth is an American soldier, and during Uncle Sam's war with Spain, he served in twenty-one battles and five scouting expeditions.

Eldorado.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Deer hunting is quite a thing of the past. Some of our young hunters were not satisfied with the game near by but went north.

We are glad to see our friend, Miss Nellie Rupert, is able to be around again after her accident.

Messrs. R. K. and Will Nickle have returned from Manitoba and report having had an excellent time.

That dreaded disease, pneumonia, is still raging in and around Eldorado. Mrs. John Thompson being another of its victims.

People are prophesying an open wintor,

Rev. Mr. Drew, of Queensboro, will occupy the Methodist pulpit at the Union Church Sunday morning on be half of the W. M. Society. The League service in the evening will be conducted by Miss Annie Fox.

Miss Beare, the teacher at S. S. No. 8, expects to be leaving soon.

The concert at Bannockburn on Monday night was a failure.

Miss Fanny Thomas is still very ill.

Mr. George Keene, of Queensboro, and Miss Frank Keene, of Hazard's Corners, were the guests of Mr. Herb Blakely on Sunday last.

Misses Lydia and Annie Fox were visiting in the other settlement on Sunday.

Miss Martha Chambers was home from her school at Malone on Sunday.

Just four weeks until Christmas. The teachers are wishing for the time to hasten on.

The Union Sunday School are talking of having a Christmas tree for the benefit of the children.

DARK EYES,

Surprise Party at Queensboro.

The Queensboro correspondent of the Tweed News writes last week:—

On Monday evening last the members of the Presbyterian Church assembled in that edifice at the hour of 7.30 p.m., every one of whom was in charge of a good-sized basket covered in most cases by white covers, and each seemed to be of considerable weight. Everybody seemed to be in the pleasantest of moods and full of mystery. In a short time a move was made and the whole party marched in a body to the house of John Nicol, sr., who, with his daughter, Miss Maggie Nicol, has just returned from a summer's trip to Scotland. 'Twas a surprise party in every sense of the word. The besieged, at the first demand, capitulated and the friendly enemy took possession at once. As there were some 60 or 70 invaders it took some little time for their accomodation. However, all were made welcome and the fun of the evening commenced. Games were arranged, songs were sung, and music and mirth were indulged in. After about two hours of this kind of enjoyment, a halt was called, and by order of Commandant Thos. Leslie his forces formed squares, with Mr. and Miss Nicol in the centre. Then Miss Jane Thompson stepped to the front and read a very pleasing address of welcome home, at the conclusion of which two young ladies, Misses McCafferty and McKinnon, came forward and presented to the two honored guests of the evening, several volumes each, of the works of Ian McLaren, which were gratefully received, Mr. Nicol thanking his visitors on behalf of himself and daughter in a very short but appropriate speech. Then the basketsful of ammunition were brought forth and quickly disposed of, to the entire satisfaction of every one. Mr. Leslie treated us to several appropriate songs and after spending a very enjoyable evening the party dispersed, highly pleased.

☞ All kinds of Children's toys at low prices at Milne's.

Surprise and Presentation.

On Monday evening last a number of friends wended their way to the residence of Mrs. Pope, Eldorado, who is about to remove to British Columbia, and presented her with a purse accompanied with a suitable address. Mrs. Pope made a feeling reply. The following is the address which shows the high esteem in which Mrs. Pope is held in the community as a christian worker:—

TO MRS. M. A. POPE,—

DEAR SISTER:—It is with feelings of regret that we have learned of your intended departure from us. Your associations with us have ever been of a cordial and helpful character. We cannot but feel that we are losing from our society one whose presence has been an inspiration and whose talents have been used to promote the advancement of the Redeemer's Kingdom. In your connection with the Woman's Missionary Society you have had the cause of missions at heart. As a Sabbath School teacher you have been exceedingly regular and punctual in attendance and have sought to inculcate lessons of a practical character designed to reach the hearts of your pupils. In fact you have ever shown a sincere interest in all departments of church work. And now since the ties which bind us are about to be severed and the pleasant associations of the past must come to an end a number of your friends have thought it would not be right to let you depart without giving some expression of our feelings and showing our appreciation of your worth and work. We therefore beg you to accept this purse not for its intrinsic value nor as in anywise repaying you for your self denying service but as a memento of affection and good will from your brothers and sisters in Christ. We cherish the hope that your associations amid new surroundings may be enjoyable and that God may bless you and yours. In going from us you carry with you the good wishes and prayers of many friends that the remaining years of your life may be crowned with happiness and we trust that should it not be our privilege to meet on earth we may clasp the friendly hand of recognition in the land where farewell is never said and parting is unknown. God be with you sister till we meet again.

Signed in behalf of your many friends.

MRS. F. WOODGER.
MRS. J. ENGLISH.

A Coincidence.

TOWNSHIPS IN ONTARIO THAT REJOICE IN SOUTH AFRICAN NAMES NOW FAMOUS.

The battle of last week in South Africa brings out a peculiar coincidence in names. General Methuen was the victor at Belmont. In the County of Peterboro there are two townships bordering on one another which have recently been joined together. The name of the one is Methuen and the other is Belmont.

Cruel Hunting.

BARBED WIRE AND SPRING GUNS USED IN THE DEER DISTRICTS.

Complaints are being made to the Game Warden that in the hunting districts men who go in with nothing but whiskey and guns place themselves in the runways and shoot the deer which have been chased by legitimate hunters with dogs. It is also said that barbed wires are being placed across the streams, entangling the deer, and that spring guns are placed in the runways. The first complaint cannot be acted upon, but the second two are being investigated.

"Mr. Dooley's" neighbor, "Molly Donahue," makes her debut in the Christmas Ladies' Home Journal. She is ambitious to reign as social queen of Archey Road, and is quite as interesting and witty as "Mr. Dooley," the philosopher of her author's creation. Rev. Cyrus T. Brady draws on his experiences as missionary to write of "What Christmas Means in the Far West," giving pictures of rare pathos and of irresistible humor. The letters that passed between Gail Hamilton and Whittier are published for the first time. They give some delightful glimpses of the social side of "the Quaker Poet." Ian Maclaren writes on "Shall the Old Clergyman be Shot?" and Albert W. Smith (the American Lewis Carrol) contributes more of his wonderfully funny nonsense verses. Dan Beard interests the boys with a Christmas novelty, and an exquisite carol by George W. Cable is timely for Christmas rendering. There are two notable page pictorial features, "The Nativity," from the brush of W. L. Taylor, and "Coming Home for Christmas," by A. B. Frost. The holidays are considered in all their phases, and the wants of the house and home-makers are anticipated. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS FOR DISTRICT Office Managers in this state to represent me in their own and surrounding counties. Willing to pay yearly $600, payable weekly. Desirable employment with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose self-addressed stamped edvelope. S. A. Park, 330 Caxton Building, Chicago.

Yields of Crops.

The following is a report of the crop conditions made to the Ontario Department of Agriculture by a special staff of correspondents:—

Fall wheat, 14,439,827 bushels, or 13.8 bushels per acre.

Spring wheat, 7,041,317 bushels, or 17.7 bushels per acre.

Barley, 14,830,891 bushels, or 30.2 per acre.

Oats, 89,897,724 bushels, or 38.0 per acre.

Rye, 2,284,846 bushels, or 16.6 per acre.

Peas, 15,140,790 bushels, or 20.4 per acre.

Buckwheat, 2,203,299 bushels, or 16.7 per acre.

Beans, 651,009 bushels, or 16.1 per acre.

Potatoes, 19,933,356 bushels, or 119 bushels per acre.

Mangel wurtzels, 20,898,387 bushels, or 391 bushels per acre.

Carrots, 3,674,085 bushels, or 309 per acre.

Turnips, 57,878,390 bushels, or 377 per acre.

Corn for husking (in the ear) 21,673,284 bushels, or 65.0 per acre.

Corn for silo and fodder (green), 1,697,755 tons, or 9.8 per acre.

Hay and clover, 3,498,705 tons, or 1.40 per acre.

Apples, 19,126,489 bushels, or 3.02 bushels per tree.

Tobacco, 2,241,562 pounds, or 1,016 pounds per acre.

None of the crops vary much from the August estimate of yield, except beans, which has fallen off over one-fifth.

Of the root crops potatoes is the only one going over the average.

—Balance of this year free to new subscribers. $1.00 per year. NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, Madoc.

Safes for Sale.

Two first-class, second hand Fire Proof Safes for sale. Each of them will be sold at a bargain.

THE CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN AND PIANO CO., Madoc.

Stallion For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale at a reasonable price the fine black Stallion, 7 years old, weighing about 1500 pounds, well broke, both single and double, a good driver, kind and sound in every way.

For further particulars apply to

WM. WRIGHT,
47 Eldorado.

Britons Ever Shall Be Free.

Hark! our Mother Queen is calling:
"Lionhearts, your brothers save;
Tyrant foes are them enthralling.
Far across the briny wave;
Haste to succour! deep they cherish
Loyal love of you and me;
They will hold the fort or perish,
Till you reach them from the sea."

Loud the battle cry is shrilling,
Quicker still our pulses beat.
Valiant souls are fiercely thrilling
At the tramp of marching feet.
Union Jacks are fast unfurling,
Red across wings of liberty,
Transports cleave the billows swirling
Britons ever shall be free.

We have heard thy message, Mother!
Faithful sons in Canada,
We will fight for Queen and brother,
Win or die in Africa;
On the broad Atlantic ocean,
See our banners waving high
As we speed with true devotion,
Where our gallant comrades lie.

Empire builders! theirs the glory,
Smote the bold advancing foe;
Stirring themes for song and story,
Elandslaagt and grim Glencoe;
O'er the land and sea is ringing:
"Forward, on to victory!"
Freedom, British hosts are bringing
Britons ever shall be free.

J. W. GARVIN.

Peterboro, November 4th, 1899.

Diptheria has broken out around Westmeath. Only one death is reported as yet, the child of Mrs. Jos. Melancon.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Quinlan, sr., late of the Township of Tudor, County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 194 of the Revised statutes of Ontario, 1897, and amending acts that all creditors and other persons having any claim whatsoever against the estate of the said Thomas Quinlan, sr., deceased, who died on or about the 8th day of November, A. D., 1899, at the Township of Madoc in said County, are requested to send by post prepaid or delivered to Alex. A. McDonald executor of the last will and testament of the said deceased on or before the 26 day of December, A. D. 1899, the christian names and surnames, addresses and description, together with full particulars and proof of their claim or claims and the value of their security, if any held by them.

Also notice is further given that after the said 26th day of December, A. D. 1899, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice has been received as above required and the said executor will not be liable for the assets so distributed or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received prior to the time of such distribution.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Executor.

Dated at Madoc this 21st of Nov., 1899.

J. C. DALE & Co., Bankers,

DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of MAY and the 11th of Nov. of each year.

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

REFERENCE: — Canadian Bank of Commerce.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons

BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT

Established 1877.

Capital Paid up.....$150,000.00.
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00.

Interest on deposits at 4 per cent per annum compounded half yearly

E. D. O'FLYNN
H. H. O'FLYNN, F. W. O'FLYNN

A large amount of money to loan on farm property at 5 per cent.

F. W. O'FLYNN.

Business - - - Directory.

A Handy Reference List of Leading Business Places in Madoc.

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY.
Alex. Milne,
Benson O'Hara.

XXX

GENERAL DRY GOODS.
W. A. McMaster.

XXX

GROCERIES.
D. W. Rollins.
Geo. Wright,
R. T. Gray.

XXX

HARDWARE & TINWARE.
M. W. Connor & Son.
G. A. Rollins.

XXX

DRUGS & BOOKS.
W. S. Harper, M. D.
C. G. Wilson.

XXX

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.
Geo. F. Maybee.

XXX

BOOTS & SHOES.
John Mouncey.
Morrice & Son.

XXX

BANKS.
J. C. Dale & Co.
E. D. O'Flynn & Sons.

XXX

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.
Marshall Maybee.
D. A. Caldwell.

XXX

TAILORING.
Alex. Belair.
J. B. Lewis.

XXX

MANUFACTURERS.
White's Agricultural Works,
J. R. Brown.

XXX

BAKERS.
W. N. Sager & Son.

XXX

PUMP MANUFACTURERS.
Hart Bros.

XXX

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES.
The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.

XXX

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, COAL & SHINGLES.
Fred Rollins.

XXX

BARBER SHOPS.
F. Vandervoort,
W. A. Carson.

XXX

RESTAURANTS.
John Cayerly.

XXX

HOTELS.
St. Lawrence Hall, J. L. McGuire, Prop.

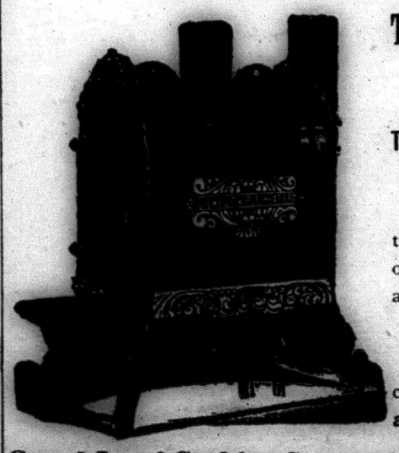
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INSURANCE.
J. C. Dale.
J. S. Davis.

XXX

LIVERY.
Kerr's Livery

~ SOMETHING GOOD ~



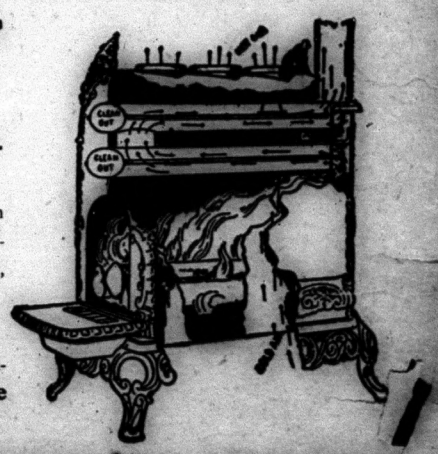
The "Jewel" Triple Heater

is the most powerful and artistic stove of its class yet manufactured.

Three Heaters for the Price of One.

Three warm air collars to which three tin pipes can be attached without fear of one pipe robbing the other, as there is plenty of heat for all.

This stove is the most economical yet devised, and the dampers **are absolutely air-tight.**



Grand Jewel Cooking Stoves, Cole's Air-tight Heaters, Box Stoves, etc. Barrel Churns, Cow Chains, Lamps and Silverware.

M. W. CONNOR & SON.

ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY

Lord Methuen's Column Defeats 3,000 Boers at Belmont.

Imperial Losses Were Very Heavy and It Was Another Costly Victory--The Guards Carried the Last Ridge at the Point of the Bayonet.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office has issued the following despatch from Gen. Lord Methuen, which was received through Gen. Sir Frederick Forestier Walker at Cape Town:—

Belmont, Nov. 23.—"I attacked the enemy at daybreak this morning in a strong position on three ridges, which were carried in succession, the last attack being prepared by sharpnel. The infantry behaved splendidly, and received support from the naval brigade and artillery. The enemy fought with courage and skill. Had I attacked later I should have had far heavier losses. Our victory was complete. I have 40 prisoners. I am burying a good number of Boers, but the greater part of the killed and wounded were taken away by their comrades. I have a large number of horses and cows. I destroyed a large amount of ammunition.

"The British loss was 9 officers and 55 men killed, 22 officers and 128 men wounded, and 18 men missing."

"Brig.-Gen. Fetherstonhaugh was severely wounded in the shoulder, and Lieut.-Col. Crabbe, of the Grenadier Guards, is reported wounded.

"Our other casaulties are:

"Grenadier Guards, Third Battalion Killed, Lieut. Fryer; wounded, Lieut. Blundell, dangerously. Second Battalion—Wounded, Lieut. Leslie. Lieut. Vaughan, Lieut. Gordon-Rebow, and Lieut. Russell; reported wounded, Lieut. Lyon and Lieut. Cameron, Rank and file, killed, 26, wounded 30, missing 13.

"Coldstream Guards—First Battalion, wounded, Lieut. Grant, Second Battalion, wounded, Lieut. the Hon. C. Willoughby, and Lieut. Burton, the latter severely. Rank and file, killed, 8; wounded, 23; missing, 5.

"Scots Guards—First Battalion, wounded, Major Hon. North Dalrymple-Hamilton, severely; Lieut. Bulkeley and Lieut. Alexander. Rank and file, killed, 9; wounded, 34.

"Northumberland Fusiliers— First Battalion, killed, Capt. Eagar and Lieut. Brine; wounded, Major Rashwood, and Lieut. Festing, dangerously; Capt. Sapte and Lieut. Fishbourne, severely. Rank and file, killed, 12; wounded, 32.

"Northamptonshire Regiment— Second Battalion, wounded, Capt. Freeland and Lieut. Barton, severely.

"South Yorkshire Regiment—Second Battalion, rank and file, wounded, 2."

BOERS' POSITION STRONG.

A despatch from London, says:—Before anxiety as to the situation in Natal had been relieved there comes news of a great battle at Belmont. This has happened sooner than we expected. Only the official account is yet to hand, but so far as can be gathered the fighting appears to have been almost a repetition of the battle of Elandslaagte. A despatch of the previous day estimated that the Boers in that vicinity numbered 2,000, and that they had five guns, and judging from the absence of any statement to the contrary in the official despatch it is believed that the British were slightly superior in numbers to the enemy.

The Boers had chosen a position with their customary skill and were strongly entrenched. The British were obliged to carry three ridges in succession. Apparently the Guards bore the brunt in carrying the last ridge by a bayonet charge after its defenders had been shaken with shrapnel.

While Gen. Methuen can be congratulated upon a brilliant victory, it is again with a cost of a heavy loss of officers and men.

On November 9 the enemy advanced their lines 300 yards. Col. Baden-Powell notified the town to prepare for a further fortnight's siege, but there is little ground for believing that it will be relieved in a fortnight. At least a mouth must elapse before it is reinforced.

Since the siege began a month ago thirty lives have been lost. The enemy are getting out of hand. They refuse to obey Gen. Cronje's orders for a night attack. Every attack has been repulsed with heavier loss to the enemy than to the British. The Boers have received additional guns and ammunition and the bombardment is increasing in vigor.

FURTHER DETAILS.

The London Times publishes the following despatch from its correspondent at Belmont:

"The engagement was a complete rout, and the Guards' attack one of the finest achievements in the annals of their brigade. The defenders' fire was reserved until the Guards were within 250 yards. The Guards did not fire in reply, but used the bayonet only.

The Boers used some dum-dum bullets.

"Lieut. Willoughby was treacherously shot by a party which had raised a white flag. Lieut. Blundell was shot by a wounded Boer he was attending.

"Major Milton, of the Yorkshire Infantry, displayed special gallantry. At the close of the action when his men fell into the ambush and they were escaping, he gave his horse to a trooper whose mount had been shot, and walked away himself under heavy fire.

"Gen. Methuen, after the battle, addressed the troops, saying:

"'Comrades, I congratulate you on the complete success achieved by you this morning. The ground over which we had to fight presented exceptional difficulties, and we had as an enemy one who is a past master in the tactics of mounted infantry. With troops such as you, a commander, can have no fear of the result. There is a sad side to all this, and you and I are thinking as much of those who have died for the honour of their country and of those who are suffering as we are thinking of our victory:

"I estimate the Boer losses as equal to those of the British. I hear a rumour that the Boers are threatening to assassinate recalcitrants who, tiring of the war, are deserting."

500 BOERS WERE KILLED.

The London Daily Chronicle's correspondent with the forces at Belmont says that the moral effect of Gen. Methuen's victory has been immense, inasmuch as the enemy had boasted that they could hold their position against all the soldiers England could send against them. The correspondent adds:—

"I conversed with several prisoners, All admit that their loss was considerable. They pay warm tributes to our troops, who climbed the steep hopjes in face of a murderous fire as nonchalantly as if they were on parade, notwithstanding the fact that their comrades were dropping in every direction.

"The Boer fire, though terrific and sustained, became wildly inaccurate. Our shell fire completely demoralized the enemy. The Ninth Lancers, pursuing the retreating enemy, cut them up severely, and turned the retreat into a rout."

A FEARFUL FIGHT.

The London Daily Mail publishes the following despatch from Belmont describing the battle:—

"The Boers held a position which British troops would hold against almost any force. The British victory is complete.

"My estimate of the Boer losses is 500 killed and 150 wounded. Mr. Knight, correspondent of the London Morning Post, was wounded. The Boer prisoners are ignorant, dirty, and wretched. They say that half their commando, tired of the war, will refuse futher service.

"The whole brunt of the fearful fight was borne by the infantry, who were obliged to climb 500 feet, straight into a terrific stream of missiles. The Ninth Lancers pursued the enemy with great vigour, but the Boers, well mounted, and familiar with the hills, melted before them.

"Possibly, however, the victory would have been even more decisive had we possessed more cavalry."

BOERS WERE PLUCKY.

The London Daily News' correspondent at Orange river says that the Boers at Belmont fought with the subborn pluck they have shown elsewhere. Their guns were splendidly served, their gunners standing by them with dogged determination, exposing themselves until the last moment.

When they were driven from the first ridge by the Guards' bayonets, they withdrew to the second, which they contested with as much steady courage as if they had never been moved.

They made a most determined stand on the third ridge. They clung to their ground with admirable pluck, pouring a terrible fire into the British.

80 BOERS BAYONETTED.

The Natal Advertiser confirms the report of fighting near Willow Grange. It says:—

"Five thousand British left Estcourt Wednesday afternoon for a reconnaissance. They surprised the Boers at 3 o'clock Thursday morning and occupied the Boer position, bayonetting 80 of the enemy. At daybreak the Boers opened with quick-fires. The British artillery was unable to reach the Boers, and the British position, therefore, became untenable, and was evacuated, brought into action, and the Boers fell back. Their object having been attained, the British returned to Estcourt."

THE FIVE BATTLES.

The following table shows the British dead, wounded and missing in each of the five battles since the war opened:—

	Killed.
Glencoe	48
Elandslaagte	51
Rietfontein	12
Farquhar's Farm	60
Belmont	58
	Wounded.
Glencoe	219
Elandslaagte	213
Rietfontein	104
Farquhar's Farm	238
Belmont	150
	Missing.
Glencoe	208
Rietfontein	2
Farquhar's Farm	821
Belmont	18

CASUALTIES TO DATE.

The total British casualties so far as at present known amount to 2,588. The killed number 320, the wounded 969, and the missing 1,269.

FROM MAFEKING.

A despatch from Mafeking, says:—The investment of the town is very close. The garrison is constantly harassed by the besiegers' fire. The water supply was failing, and dysentery was occurring as long ago as November 8.

The Boers direct the fire of their big guns at the hospital and women's laager at the monastery. One shell struck an inmate of the women's laager on Nov. 4.

The enemy unsuccessfully tried to blow up the town with dynamite. The explosive went off prematurely, killing many Boers. A reconnaissance by Major Godling on Nov. 7 led to a hot and prolonged fusillade. One Englishman was wounded, but the British lost heavily in horses and cattle.

Again on November 8 the enemy shelled the hospital, killing a patient. Col. Baden-Powell sent a message for the fifth time, demanding immunity for the Red Cross, and threatening reprisals. General Cronje deferred his answer.

Gen. Cronje answered Col. Baden-Powell's remonstrance against firing on the Red Cross, saying he fired on the convent because it was occupied by the British. He made no reply regarding his firing on the hospital and the women's laager. His explanation was a lie. There is no military occupation of the convent, as he was told before hostilities.

On Nov. 10 heavy shelling was again resumed, the fire being mainly directed at the women's laager and hospital.

The town is provisioned for several months. There is nothing to fear if the water lasts.

On Nov. 12 seven Cape police arrived with despatches from the north a fortnight old. They had been pursued by the Boers for ten days.

On Nov. 13 enemy again shelled the hospital.

KHALIFA DEAD AT LAST.

A BRILLIANT VICTORY WON BY ANGLO-EGYPTIAN FORCE.

Osman Digna Fled Early in the Fight and Escaped—Mahdi's Son Killed.

A despatch from Cairo says:—Lord Cromer, the British Minister here, has received the following despatch from General Kitchener:—

"Wingate's force came up with the Khalifa's force seven miles southeast of Godid, and attacked it. After a sharp fight we took his position.

"Khalifa, who was surrounded by a bodyguard of Emirs, was killed and all the principal Emirs were killed or captured except Osman Digna, who escaped.

"The Dervishes were utterly defeated, their whole camp was taken and thousands surrendered. A large number of women, children and cattle also fell into the hands of the Anglo-Egyptian force."

AT DAWN OF DAY.

General Kitchener in a later despatch said:—"Wingate's Arab scouts located the Khalifa's position at Omdebrikas. Our force marched from Gedil in the moonlight and frequently had to cut its way through the bush. It arrived before dawn on rising ground overlooking the camp, which was hidden in the trees. We heard their drums and horns before dawn, and at 5.15 the Dervishes attacked. Our guns opened fire and soon the action became general. Half an hour later the whole line advanced and swept through the Dervish position for over two miles, till the camp was reached. The mounted troops pursued and captured most of the fugitives.

"The Khalifa with most of his men and the Emir's bodyguard made a gallant stand. Among the Emirs killed were the Khalifa's two brothers and the Mahdi's son. Osman Digna left immediately after the firing began and is probably concealed somewhere in the vicinity. I hope eventually to get him. We took the entire Dervish camp. All the Dervishes not killed surrendered. I cannot speak too highly of the excellent behavior of the troops and their endurance during the long, tedious marches preceding the final action. From 4 o'clock in the morning of Nov. 21 till 5 o'clock in the morning of Nov. 24 they marched sixty miles and fought two decisive actions.

"The Soudan may now be declared open."

$3,100 FOR HIS INJURIES.

Parry Sound Railway Mulcted Heavily in Damages by Ottawa Jury.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—In the case at the assizes of Richer against the Ottawa and Parry Sound Railway Company the jury awarded the plaintiff $3,100, finding that the flagman had been negligent, that the proper warnings had not been given from the engine, and that the train was running at too high rate of speed at the time the accident occurred.

Mr. Richer was driving across the company's tracks when struck by a train. His two companions were killed and he was badly injured.

The wages of Winnipeg policemen have been advanced.

Port Colborne harbour improvements will be commenced at an early date.

Ald. Matters and Ald. Wilson are candidates for the Winnipeg Mayoralty.

Kingston will seek legislation for the abolition of the ward system of electing aldermen.

Track laying on the Manitoba Southeastern road is now within 90 miles south-east of Winnipeg.

The Kingston Locomotive Works wants a cash bonus of $75,000 from that city to remain there.

A SECOND BATTLE WON.

Fierce Encounter With Boers Ten Miles Nearer Kimberley.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office has received the following despatch from Gen. Sir Frederick Forestier-Walker, dated Cape Town, Nov. 26, 12.20 p.m.:—

"Gen. Lord Methuen reports that he moved yesterday, Nov. 25, at 3.30 a.m., with the Ninth Brigade, the mounted corps, and the Naval Brigade, the Guards following with the baggage. A force of 2,500 Boers, with six guns, including two machine guns, opposed him near Graspan. The action commenced at 6 a.m. The batteries fired shrapnel very accurately until the heights seemed clear. Then the Naval Brigade and infantry assaulted the position. The fighting was desperate until 10 a.m., when the heights were carried, the Boers retreating on a line where the 9th Lancers had been placed to intercept them. The result is unknown at the time of telegraphing. The artillery took immediate advantage of the enemy's retirement. Early in the action 500 Boers made an attack on the rear guard brigade, naval. The latter met this, and also protected the flanks. The Naval Brigade acted with the greatest gallantry, and has suffered heavily. No particulars are yet known. The enemy showed the greatest stubbornness. They must have suffered heavily. Twenty have been buried. Thirty-one killed and forty wounded are known of. More than fifty horses were found dead in one place. One battery fired 500 rounds.

"The force must halt one day at Graspan to rest and replenish their ammunition. The force worked splendidly, and are prepared to overcome any difficulty. The Naval Brigade, Royal Marines, 2nd Yorkshire Light Infantry, and 1st North Lancashire Regiment especially distinguished themselves.

"Regarding Thursday's fight 81 Boers killed are accounted for, 64 waggons were burned, a large quantity of powder, 5,000 rounds of ammunition, and 750 shells were blown up. Albrecht commanded the Boer artillery, and Gen. Delarraye was in chief command."

SUSPENSE IN ENGLAND.

London, Monday, Nov. 27, 5 a.m.—No further news respecting Lord Methuen's advance has been received, and the absence of official details regarding his losses creates the greatest suspense, especially since the publication of heavy sacrifices endured by the Naval Brigade.

No alarm, however, is felt as to his position, despite the evidence that the Boers intend to contest every foot of the way.

It was known that, in the absence of sufficient cavalry, he would be compelled to advance slowly, and he has a preference for night or early dawn attacks, which events seem to have justified, the Boers being decidedly averse to darkness for their operations.

The fact that in the Graspan action one British battery fired 500 rounds proves the desperate nature of the fight, and there is little doubt that the casualities were heavy.

It is now known that no guns were captured in the Belmont engagement.

TO RELIEVE LADYSMITH.

The London Daily Mail has a despatch from its correspondent at Estcourt, dated Sunday. It says:—

"The Mooi river column is moving in. The Estcourt column will go north."

This indicates that the Boer investment of the Mooi river camp, containing part of the British relieving force, has been lifted, and that the garrison of Estcourt, under General Hildyard, is also free and about to proceed north towards Colenso, en route to the relief of Ladysmith. News of severe fighting may shortly be expected.

BOERS HURRYING TO COLENSO.

The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at Estcourt, telegraphing under date of Sunday, says:—

"The Boers under Gen. Joubert are hastening to Colenso and Ladysmith in considerable numbers. They are sick from want of food and exposure. Many are disposed to surrender. Fifty indeed, came in to-day. The Mooi river column effected a junction at Frere this morning with Gen. Hildyard, who, with his troops, advanced to Frere, where he is bivouacking.

"A despatch of Gen. Joubert's which has been captured states that a commando of 400 men under Bwlmen left Ladysmith Friday with a gun and a Maxim quick-firer for Weenen and Greytown, where it is asked orders be sent as to whether Gen. Joubert approves of the commando attacking the carbineers who have forts south of the Tugela.

"The message continues:—

"'Piet Retief's force attacked the Carbineers yesterday from the north. They experienced difficulty because the river was full. They must drive away the carbineers because they are always a source of danger, rendering it necessary that a strong force should be kept back.'"

GOING AROUND ESTCOURT.

A despatch to the Daily News from Pietermaritzburg, dated Saturday, says:—

"A considerable number of Boers were seen from the Mooi river Friday evening proceeding north-east. They are believed to have been young Joubert's force going to Greytown. It is possible they were going round Estcourt on account of the arrival of our reinforcements there.

"There is fear of the Umvoti volunteers at Tugela Drift being cut off.

"A native from Mooi river says he met retreating Boers, who stated that they had beaten the English, who were returning to Estcourt. The native is positive that General Joubart was in command. He knows the general, having seen him in Johannesburg. General Joubert always travels in a trap, the tracks of which the native recognized."

Railway communication between Estcourt and Mooi river has been restored by Lord Dundonald's force.

ADVANCE ON KIMBERLEY.

The Orange and Modder Rivers Are Now Said to Be Passable.

Officers to Dress the Same as Men--The Battle at Kimberley Will Be a Serious One--British Again in Possession of Naauwpoort--Boers Again Defeated Near Estcourt.

The London Times publishes the following despatches from its special correspondents:—The Orange river has fallen again, and the Modder river is almost dry. The Boers have destroyed the dam west of the railway bridge, and the piers of the latter have also been destroyed.

General Buller orders all officers to dress like their men as far as possible, and have all badges of rank removed.

The occupation of Aliwal North was evidently a preconcerted movement between the enemy and their sympathizers in the town. The failure to proclaim martial law in all the disturbed districts is responsible for the present situation, and is likely to result in a further spreading of the movement. The Boers at Sterkstroom and elsewhere are openly conducting target practice, and the military authorities are powerless to interfere.

General Methuen will communicate with Kimberley by means of searchlights, so the Boers will be attacked from within and without simultaneously. The exact size of the Boer force General Methuen is to meet is unknown, the estimates ranging from 5,000 to 15,000. In any event the battle is sure to be a serious one.

The Times announces that it is authorized to deny the statement recently made by a French newspaper that Prince Louis Napoleon, who is a colonel in the Russian army, desired to join the Boers, and asked Emperor Nicholas for permission. As a matter of fact, he never had any such idea.

BOERS AGAIN DEFEATED.

A despatch from Durban, says:—Seven hundred Boers from Weenen took up a strong position on the highlands thirteen miles south of Estcourt on Sunday, occupying Turner's farm, north-east of the Mooi river. Major Thorneycroft, with a detachment of mounted infantry and the Estcourt carbineers, engaged the Boers, of whom three were killed, including their commandent. The Boers withdrew, taking two hundred head of cattle captured at Turner's farm. The main Boer force south of Estcourt is reported to have retired.

The Boers have raided about 12,000 head of cattle in this district.

Capt. Cayzer, signalling officer, who proceeded toward Weenen to open up communication with Ladysmith, was nearly captured but made good his escape. Sunday night an electric searchlight arrived, with which it is hoped to communicate with Ladysmith.

SOME POINTS ABOUT MARKS.

The London Daily Mail's Cape Town correspondent says the spy Marks, whose life is so highly valued by the Boers, formerly kept a restaurant in Cape Town, and was a witness at the trial of O'Donnell, who shot Carey, the informer in the Phoenix park murders. It also says that among the Boer wounded just arrived is included the athlete Bilgnaut, who competed in the running championship in England last year.

NATIVE ARM AGAINST BOERS.

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—The natives of Herschel, west of Aliwal North, went to see the British magistrate at Lady Grey, and asked him how they should act after Herschel had been evacuated by British troops. The magistrate told them if they were attacked they could protect themselves. Thereupon the natives got out their axes, knives, guns, and assegais.

NAAUWPOORT REOCCUPIED.

The British have reoccupied Naauwpoort, taking possession of the place on Saturday.

It is announced from Naauwpoort that the Boers are repairing the bridges previously destroyed by them. This, according to the Cape Times, is because the Boer invasion of Cape Colony was against orders.

The authorities assert that no defence of Bloemfontein is intended.

TO STOP BOER LOOTING.

General Buller has issued a proclamation announcing that compensation will be demanded for property destroyed by the Boers.

CHURCHILL DESPONDENT.

A despatch from Estcourt, Natal, says:—Information has reached here to the effect that Winston Churchill, who was taken prisoner by the Boers at the time they captured the armoured train near this place, is at Pretoria.

The report that he was wounded is said to have been erroneous, but he is despondent over his capture.

VICTORIA CROSS FOR HAMILTON.

A despatch from London says:—The Manchester Guardian states Colonel Ian Hamilton has been recommended for the Victoria Cross for his bravery in the fighting at Elandslaagte.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c. in the Leading Marts.

Toronto, Nov. 28.—We had only 35 or 36 carloads of stuff at the Western cattle yards this morning, including 1,300 hogs, 600 cattle, 750 sheep and lambs, and a couple of dozen calves and milkers.

Three carloads of turkeys came in; the demand is heavy.

The market shows little change since the beginning of the week. Prices to-day were a shade firmer for good cattle, especially good butcher cattle, but the trade continues in a most unsatisfactory condition.

Export cattle is quoted at from $4 to $4.50 per cwt., with an eighth more for selections.

Butcher cattle showed no real change. Good stuff is wanted, but medium and inferior cattle is weak. Loads of the best cattle sell at from 3 1-2 to 4c, and 1-4 to 1-2c, extra is paid for picked lots.

Stockers continue weak at from 2 1-2 to 3c, per lb.

Bulls and feeders are unchanged.

Milkers sold slowly to-day at from $25 to $45, but $50 will be paid for choice cattle.

Sheep and lambs are easy, but nominally prices are unchanged.

There is an active enquiry for some choice veal calves.

No change occurred in hogs. Choice hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., are selling at $4 per cwt.; and thin and fat hogs at $3.75 per cwt stores are not wanted.

Following is the range of current quotations—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 00	$4 50
Butcher, choice do.	3 75	4 25
Butcher, med. to good.	3 00	3 50
Butcher, inferior.	2 50	2 75
Stockers, per cwt.	2 25	3 12 1-2
Sheep and Lambs.		
Ewes, per cwt.	3 25	3 50
Lambs, per cwt.	3 25	3 65
Bucks, per cwt.	2 25	2 75
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25 00	50 00
Calves, each.	2 00	8 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	3 80	4 00
Light hogs, per cwt.	0 00	3 75
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	0 00	3 75

Toronto, Nov. 28.—Wheat — Outside wheat markets were about the same to-day, and there was practically no change in conditions here. Millers continue to be the only buyers. Red and white Ontario sold to millers at 64 1-2 to 66c., according to nearness to the mill. Goose wheat unchanged at 70c, middle freights, and 69c, north and west. There is a continued good demand for it. Manitobas quiet, No. 1 hard, g.i.t., 77c; and Toronto and west at 76c.

Flour—Dull. Straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights, in demand by exporters at $2.60, with $2.70 asked. Same in wood, for local, account of Millfeed—Steady. Stocks light. Bran is quoted at $12 to $12.50, and shorts at $14 to $14.50 west.

Corn—Unchanged. No. 2 American yellow, quoted unchanged at 42c, Toronto and mixed at 41 1-2c. Canadian corn, on track here, 40c asked.

Peas—Steady. Car lots sold at 56c, north and west, and 58c east.

Barley—Quiet. Car lots of No. 2, middle freights, offer at 40c, and 39c is bid. Demand continues rather slow.

Rye—Quiet. at 51c west, and 52c east.

Oats—Demand keeps up well. White oats, 26 1-4c, north and west; 26 3-4c, middle freights; and 27 to 27 1-2c, east.

Buckwheat—Dull. Car lots, east, 49 1-2c, and west, at 48 1-2c.

Oatmeal—Rolled oats, in bags, track Toronto, $3.35, and in wood, $3.45 per bbl.

Minneapolis, Nov. 28.—Flour—Quiet; unchanged. Bran—In bulk, $11 to $11.50. Wheat—No. 1 Northern, November, 64 5-8c; December, 62 3-4 to 63 7-8c, May 67 1-8 to 67 3-4c On track, No. 1 hard, 66 5-8c; No. 1 Northern, 64 5-8c, No. 2 Northern, 62 1-8c.

Buffalo, Nov. 28.—Spring wheat—Strongly held; No. 1 Northern, old, spot, 75 1-2c; new 73c; No. 1 hard, c.i.f., 72 1-2c; No. 2 Northern, c.i.f., 69 1-2c. Winter wheat—Easier; No. 1 white, 71c bid; No. 2 red, 72c. Corn—Quiet; No. 2 yellow, 23 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 38 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 37 1-2c; No. 3 corn 27c. Oats—Quiet; barley steady No. 2 white 29c, No. 3 white, 28 1-2c; No. 4 white, 28c; No. 2 mixed, 27c; No. 3 mixed, 25 1-2c. Rye —Dull; No. 1, on track, offered at 61c; No. 2 do., 60 1-2c. Flour—Steady.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—Flaxseed—Closed —North-West and South-West, cash, $1.34; December, $1.33 1-2 May, $1.33 1-4; Duluth, to arrive, $1.20; cash, $1.20; November, $1.32; December, $1.29; May, $1.32 1-2.

DEVOURED BY CANNIBALS.

Crews of Ten Ships at the Mercy of Man Eaters.

A despatch from Norfolk, Va., says:—According to reports brought in on Monday, ten ships are ashore in the Straits of Magellan. The steamship Kurdistan reported six and the Heedless reported four. Owing to the heavy weather and the treacherous formation of the coast line, neither vessel dared approach, and the names of the wrecked steamships or fate of the crews could not be learned. The wrecks stretched for several miles. The crews of the wrecked vessels may have been devoured by cannibals. The Kurdistan was disabled in the straits once and the crew were obliged to give battle to the man-eaters.

Yo-Chou-Fu, at the entrance of Tonting Lake, was formally opened to foreign trade on Monday. This is the first port opened in the anti-foreign province of Hunan.

Agricultural

AUTUMN CARE OF YOUNG STOCK.

Many farmers neglect their young animals in the fall. The spring calves had been well raised, so long as they had the milk and bran and oat rations, they were left in a thriving condition, and made good growth. Too many were put to grass with the dry feed ration, left off, and before the time for winters quarters are left during the cold and wet weather in November without shelter. Not only do they run down in flesh, but too lay the foundation for permanent disease. Commence giving shelter, clover or other sweet hay and some kind of grain ration. This will prevent the loss of flesh which is so desirable for young stock to hold during the winter. Upon the approach of severe cold they should be put into winter quarters and have good care throughout the winter, and then, a robust, thrifty and profitable animal is assured.

The young colts are very apt to suffer after weaning by being exposed to the raw and chilly weather in autumn. These should be looked after in time to prevent the loss of flesh and prepare them for the winter storms, which are so disastrous to the weak colt. But of all young stock, the spring lambs suffer most during the cold rains of the fall and early winter without shelter. The wool becomes thoroughly saturated, keeping them for hours after a rain in a chilly condition, causing them to cough and sneeze and suffer intensely. They should have a trough where they can be fed quite early in the fall, on oats, or better, bran and oats. Good treatment at this season will not only give them strong muscles and good constitutions, but will cause them to produce a heavier and more valuable fleece of wool in the spring. It will also pay the flock master to care well for the breeding ewes. To neglect them will cause many weaklings, both in carcass and fleece, and quite often is premature parturition. But few farbarns and sheds that leave their stock as was customary 15 or 20 years ago, but there are some who have good barns and sheds that leave their stock in the fields until the very cold and severe winter has set in.

After the unusual hot weather which often occurs in October and November, should the cold rains set in every stock breeder should be prepared for the change. No kind of farm work will pay so well. It is in keeping with this subject, to be careful with the hay and fodder corn. No waste should occur, as there will be a scarcity in many sections of the country. Be sure not to stint the animal, but do not waste.

The dairy cow, especially those that have come into service in the fall, should get a liberal ration of grain in some shape, to give her strength to endure the changeable weather, and to keep her in a condition to secure a good flow of milk rich in butter fats. To have a profitable dairy cow during the winter she must be well fed, early in the fall. Do not follow the advice of a stingy feeder, but feed well and regularly. He will say the cow will run to flesh, and not pay to milk in that condition. Cows give the most and richest milk when in good flesh. Whether our farm animals are young or old, we should endeavor to keep them so far as possible from losing the flesh made during the fall grazing season, that they may be prepared to start in good flesh next spring.

WHITEWASH.

Sweep down the cobwebs, sweep the accumulated dust from the wall, and then whitewash your hen houses.

Why?

Because they look much better. Looks go a long way toward making life pleasant. Looks help to stimulate to better care. Looks indirectly make the hens lay better, for the better care they receive, results in better health, and better health means more eggs. Looks assist in the selling of fowls, for a house that looks well is to the fowls, what a nice frame is to a picture, it sets them off to advantage, and they appear more attractive buyers are more easily made out of visitors.

Because whitewash is an excellent vermin destroyer and germicide. Lice don't like lime. The caustic qualities of it are death to them. Disease germs are, many of them, also destroyed by its action. The foulness gives place to freshness. A sense of cleanliness and healthfulness is present. The fowls do much better because the house is healthier for them.

How?

Thoroughly. Into every crack and crevice, into every corner and angle, as well as along the broad, smooth surfaces of the walls and ceiling, apply the whitewash. An unlimed spot may be a lurking place for disease or vermin.

With brush or pump. A brush does the nicest work, a pump does the easiest and quickest. It costs more to whitewash with a brush, and this has led many to employ a small force pump with spraying nozzel, either will do. The main thing is to do it.

When?

Now. Let us emphasize it, now. No time like the present. The fowls like a clean, healthy house during the breeding season. Then, if ever, they ought to be in the most healthy and [illegible] condition. The eggs will [illegible] better, chickens will thrive better, and there will be much less mortality among the broods if the stock is in the pink of condition.

This is the why, the how and the when of one of the most important operations connected with poultry breeding. It is good, every day advice too often neglected. It is a practice that is more honored in the observance than in the breach, but is often less observed than neglected. Be sure and whitewash the houses, and do it now and do it thoroughly, and you will day by day, see the why of it in better returns, both of satisfaction and money.

FARM CAPITAL.

The capital stock of any business enterprise goes up or down, according to the condition of the business. If a manufacturing concern or a railroad company neglect improvements and repairs, and the plant "runs down," the value of the capital stock goes down until it may only be a nominal value. Nobody wants it.

The farmer's stock in trade is in his farm and farm animals. If he fails to improve the farm, if it lacks proper cultivation, and he fails to return the elements of plant food which his crops have taken from the soil, if he fails to keep his buildings and farms in good repair, or to give good care to his animals, his capital stock will immediately decrease in value, and nobody will want it even at a low valuation. If the farmer takes from the capital stock of his farm and puts it in the bank he is in the end the loser. This does not mean that the farmer should not have a bank account to his credit from the actual profits of his farm after keeping the capital stock of the farm at its par value. An exchange suggests that it is a good time to look over the farm carefully and see whether its capital stock has increased or diminished during the past year. Why not put a little of the thought force of the business man into the management of the farm?

KIDNEY DISEASE.

THE RESULT IS OFTEN A LIFE OF PAIN AND MISERY.

Mr. David Crowell, of Horton, N. S., Was An Intense Sufferer and Almost Dispaired of Finding a Cure—Tells the Story of His Release.

The Acadien, Wolfeville, N. S.

Recently a reporter of the Acadien was told another of those triumphs of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are becoming very common in this vicinity. The fortunate individual is Mr. David Crowell, a highly respected resident of Hortonville.

Below is his experience, in substance, as he gave it to us:—"About two years ago, for the first time in my life, I began to realize fully what ill health meant. The first symptom was a feeling of overpowering drowsiness which crept over me at times. Often I would be at work in the field when the drowsiness would seize me and I would find that it required the exercise of all my will-power to keep awake. In a short time I was attacked by sharp piercing pains, which shot through the lower part of my back. At first this did not trouble me very much during the day, but at night the pain became almost unendurable and often I would not close my eyes throughout the whole night. Gradually a nausea and loathing for food developed. Sometimes I would sit down to a meal with a keen appetite, but after a mouthful or so had passed my lips, sickness and vomiting would follow. I became greatly reduced in flesh and in a short time was but a wreck of my former self. The doctor said the trouble was disease of the kidneys, but his treatment did not help me. My mother who was something of a nurse, urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last to satisfy her more than from hopes of being cured, I took up their use. After taking one box I seemed better and I resolved to try another. Before the second box was used my condition was improved beyond gainsay and I felt sure the pills were responsible for it. I took two more boxes and before they were all used the pain in my back had wholly disappeared, my appeitte had returned, and I felt like a new man. For the sum of two dollars I cured myself of a painful disease. There cannot be the least doubt but that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was the sole cause of my recovery, and I consider them the best medicine in existence.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Refuse all substitutes.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Few Paragraphs Which Will Prove Worth Reading.

Mining industries in the Transvaal were so profitable last year that $25,000,000 in dividends were forwarded to the English stockholders.

The foundation stone of a Protestant cathedral, to cost £60,000, was laid in Belfast by the Countess of Shaftesbury.

Docked horses are not permitted to enter Colorado. A horse-owner who mutilates his animal in this way is subject to a fine of $100 or thirty days' imprisonment.

The discovery has been made, by means of the spectroscope, that Polaris, or the North Star, is really a system of three stars, which revolve around one another.

Some of the intimate friends of President Kruger, who have had the pleasure of dining with him, say that he closes his dinner with a big cup of black coffee, hot enough to scald hair off a dog.

Sunday newspapers caused the death of Henry Phillips, at Addison, N. Y. A bundle of them, thrown from a passing train on Sunday morning, struck him as he was walking on the platform of the station, and he was instantly killed.

FROM GANANOQUE.

Correspondent Writes That Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured Him of Kidney Disease.

Daniel Boucher Experimented With Medicines for Eighteen Years—Finally Persuaded to Try Dodd's Kidney Pills—Five Boxes Cured Him.

Gananoque, Nov. 20.—Mr. Daniel Boucher, of this town, suffered with Kidney Disease for eighteen years. And for the best part of that eighteen years he has been striving to get cured. Experimenting with medicines and doctors all the time, he had never experienced the slightest relief. And now after eighteen years of it he is cured by five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The question arises, why did he not try Dodd's Kidney Pills before? The weapon has laid ready to his hand for the last ten years, why did he not use it? Surely he must long have known that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured hundreds of others right in his own town.

It is hard to understand. Natural perversity is often the only explanation in such cases. Mr. Boucher may have been deceived by the pretensions of imitators of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He may have been prejudiced by some other means, but however it was Mr. Boucher came round to Dodd's Kidney Pills at last and is a healthy man in consequence.

He writes: "For eighteen years I have been troubled with Kidney Disease. I have used all sort of medicines but could get no relief. I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have finished five boxes and am completely cured. I highly recommend them to all suffering as I did. I used to have to stop work for two or three days in the week on account of backache, but now I can do a day's work with anybody."

WAS THIS ANDREE'S PARTY ?

A Conflict in Which Esquimaux Killed Two White Men.

Speculation on the fate of Andree and his balloon receives fresh scope from the particulars of a letter published in the London Times. The writer is Mr. A. D. Alston, who has been in charge for the last five years of Fort Churchill, the most northern post of the Hudson's Bay Company. In the letter, which is addressed to his uncle, Rear-Admiral Campion, and is dated August 1, 1889, Mr. Alton says:

"You will, however, no doubt, be greatly surprised to learn the loss of the Andree expedition up North. In the early part of this spring an Esquimaux named Old Donald's Son, and some more Esquimaux were trading in the shop. After they had finished they all went out but Old Donald's Son, who wanted to know if the balloon had started, as two white men had been killed up North last summer, and it was supposed they had come from the balloon.

TWO OF WHITES SHOT WITH ARROWS.

"I did not pay much heed to the story, but, as a matter of duty, reported it to Dr. Milne, at Fort York. Later on, however, two more Esquimaux, Stockby, and his brother, came in, and they brought news which leaves very little doubt that the expedition has come to grief up North.

"Stockby's brother, while hunting musk oxen last summer, came across a party of four white men shooting deer. A party of Esquimaux who were approaching at the time did not see the deer, and thought that the white men were shooting at them. They thereupon drew their bows and arrows and shot two of the whites, killing them on the spot. The other two men ran away, pursued by the Esquimaux, and it is not known whether they escaped or not.

"BIG ROUND THING UP NORTH."

"Stockby's brother saw the two poor fellows lying dead with arrows through them. One was a middle-aged man, short, broad and stout; the other was a young man. The elder had on a knickerbocker suit, with striped stockings; the younger had on a cloth suit, and they both had on cheesecutter or badge caps. The Esquimaux wanted Stockby's brother to go back with them, as there was a big round thing up North full of tobacco, clothes, ammunition, etc., but he did not go. He, however, brought in two wolfskin carpets, and a part of the dress worn by the Esquimaux in the far North, just to prove that he had been as far as he said. I have reported this to the commissioner.

"A. D. ALSTON."

To Cure Catarrh and Stay Cured

You must use the most up-to-date and most approved method of treatment. This can only be had in Catarrhozone which cures by inhalation and is sure to reach the right spot. Treatments requiring the use of sprays, douches, snuffs, ointments, are a thing of the past, and the medicated air treatment supersedes them all. There is no danger or risk in using Catarrhozone. It is both pleasant and effective to employ in any case of Irritable Throat, Fetid Breath, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. For sale at all druggists, or by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & CO., Box 518, Kingston, Ont.

STRAINERS OF HAIR.

It is not generally known that clippings from masculine heads of hair are used for making strainers through which sirups are clarified.

PATENTS BY WOMEN.

From 1884 to 1895 women have taken out 3,905 patents. Women have invented many important things. The woman who began by inventing a corset is now inventing reservoirs and dams. Another woman has invented a lock with 3,000 combinations and a letter box now in daily use for houses.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

MONEY LOST ON HORSES.

According to tables made by sporting men over $250,000,000 is lost on the turf every year. Or this $50,000,000 is lost on English race courses and about $100,000,000 on Australian courses. The remainder is chiefly distributed between France, the United States and British colonies.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

CZAR'S HOUSEHOLD.

The military household of the Czar is composed of 98 officers of various ranks, 82 of whom belong to the army and 15 to the navy. Nineteen members of the royal family are included in the list.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. URQUHART, 459 Queen St. W., Toronto.

GOOD DIAMOND TEST.

One test for distinguishing diamonds from glass and paste is to touch with the tongue. The diamond feels much the colder.

CHAMPAGNE.

It is said there is more champagne drank in one year than the champagne districts produce in seven.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

SPAIN'S SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

In all Spain, there are only 3,230 children in the Sunday schools.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

NUMBER OF BUDDHISTS.

The number of Buddhists is computed to be 455,000,000.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

SWEDISH FARM LABORERS.

There is a special class of farm laborers in Sweden who are given so many acres of land for their own use, in consideration of so many days' laber during the year for the owner of the farm. They are a sort of fixture to an estate, and their like exists in no other country.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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The town of Westhofen, in Germany, still enforces an old ordinance which forbids any one walking in the street with a lighted cigar.

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with all her cares and labors soon becomes nervous and weary, and unless she has something to aid her will have that constant tired feeling, headaches, dyspepsia, and all their disagreeable consequences, chronic constipation, etc.

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are the proper assistant to health, and the remedy for these disorders, because they contain the necessary quantity of iron in soluble form, in combination with the latest discoveries in medical science, so that their use enables one to **SLEEP SOUNDLY, EAT HEARTILY AND DIGEST THE FOOD PROPERLY.**

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will also find himself greatly benefited by the use of these **AIDS TO HEALTH AND VIGOR.** We have at our office thousands of testimonials, and will send a book of information containing some of these, free on application.

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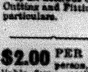
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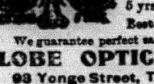
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North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 30, 1899.

—THE most absorbing political news at the present time is the Manitoba elections. Nominations are being held to-day, Nov. 30th, and the polling will take place one week later, December 7th. The Greenway (liberal) government is fighting for its existence, while the Conservatives, led by H gh John Macdonald, are making the efforts of their lives to secure the reins of power.

* * *

—THAT there will be no repetition of the blunder of 1881, in making peace with the Boers when there can be no peace, is evidently the fixed determination of the Salisbury Government. In order to make assurance of victory, doubly sure, the organization of the final army division at Aldershot for South Africa, is in active progress. This corps will have a strength of 35,000 men, which will be reinforced by another 10,000 men from India. If all these troops are landed in Africa they will make a total army altogether of 130,000 men. But at whatever cost, the only feelings among afficals in England is that victory, final and absolute, must be achieved, before there can be any thought of negotiations for peace.

* * *

—THE vile attacks being made on the Queen, through a section of the French press, is arousing a feeling of intense indignation in England, and this feeling may manifest itself in a boycott of the Paris exhibition next year. It is said that the Prince of Wales has already determined that he will not visit the exhibition, though of course such a statement is not made authoritatively. But in any event, the English patronage of the exhibition may be considerably influenced by these petty attacks on Her Majesty, whose sole offence, it seems, is her decision to visit Italy instead of the French Riviera. While France is earning the contempt of Englishmen the German Emperer has become the idol of the hour.

* * *

—NO MORE thrilling stories of British valor have ever been told than those in the belated accounts of the battle of Belmont, now appearing from day to day, with the evidence that the Guards advanced with the Scotch band playing and all the men cheering as they carried one strong position after another at the point of the bayonet. Also the details of the battle of Gras Pan, as they gradually dribble in, will renew the impression that British soldiers have never been steadier in discipline nor more intrepid in splendid feats of arms than they are now in South Africa, where they meet a foe worthy of their steel. These direct attacks upon entrenched positions, defended with machine guns and by trained riflemen, could not be otherwise than costly to the assailants.

Nickle Ores Export Prohibited.

It is announced in the Globe that the Lieutenant-Governor has signed an order in council which provides for the refining in Ontario of nickle ores produced from lands that may hereafter be patented, and, if necessary to the development of the industry, prohibits the export from the province of ores and matte.

THE WAR.

Commencement of the Irresistable British Advance All Along the Line.

The latest news from the seat of war very plainly indicates that at last the tide has turned. The advance of the Boer forces towards the sea has been checked, and General Joubert is now setting his face in the opposite direction. On the western line of the British operations Lord Methuen has won his second victory and is steadily but surely driving the Boers before him. In all probability the relief of Kimberley will be effected within a few days, and Lord Methuen will commence a movement towards the east, a moyement which, besides making for a junction with Buller in Free State Territory, will also have the effect of drawing away the Boer forces which are now attacking Mafeking otherwise these forces would be flanked and cut off from their base of operations.

On the eastern line of attack the British movement is just developing and its effect is already seen in the retreat of the Boer forces which had advanced south of Colenso. The retreat will enable the advancing British troops to effect a junction with the forces at Mooi River and Estcourt without even a fight. The Boers are now in retreat towards Colenso and Ladysmith, while the Mooi River Column has joined General Hillyard, the combined force having already advanced north from Estcourt and have reached Frere, half-way between Estcourt and Colenso. The relief of Ladysmith, now practically a certainty within a short time, will leave the way open for the general advance into the Transvaal from Natal, and ultimately the junction of the eastern and western divisions. In the meantime General Gatacre is moving the middle division northwards, where he will soon meet the Boer forces at Stormberg, and, securing that point, will be in touch with Lord Methuen's division.

Altogether the situation has materially improved within the past few days, and from now out the probabilities are all in favor of a steady advance of British forces toward Pretoria.

Full particulars of the latest battles and British victories will be found in the inside pages.

New Advertisements.

Wanted.

A hustling man or firm to represent the Berlin Mutual Fire Insurance Co., (capital $500,000) in Madoc. Address
THE MANAGER,
Berlin, Ont.

Charlie Lee,

Chinese Laundryman, from Tweed, has opened a Laundry in Watson's Block. All kinds of Laundry work and family washing done in first class manner. Parcels called for and returned. 48-4

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

Late House Surgeon, Victoria Hospital, Toronto, and late Clinical Assistant at Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, (Moorfield's Eye Hospital,) and Central London nose, throat and ear Hospital, London, England, will resume practice in Belleville on December 8th, 1899. Eye, ear, nose and throat exclusively.

Tax Notice.

All parties indebted to the Village of Madoc for taxes for the year 1899, must pay the same on or before the 10th day of December, 1899. By order of the Council,

A. MORRICE, JR.,
Tax Collector,
per L. F. M.

Annual Meeting.

Annual meeting of the Queensboro Cheese Factory will be held in the Factory on Thursday, December 7th, at 1 o'clock, for the transaction of general business and hiring a cheesemaker.
T. H. MOORE,
President.

Annual Meeting.

The Stockholders of the Cold Spring Cheese Factory will hold their annual meeting in the Factory, on Tuesday, December the 5th, at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of transacting general business and hiring cheesemaker, the lowest tender not necessarily accepted.
JACKSON BURRIS,
President.

Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Marble Spring Cheese Co, will be held at the factory on Saturday, December 9th, 1899, at the hour of 12 o'clock, for the transaction of business for the ensuing year, also winding up of this year's business.

JOHN KELLER,
President.

48-2

Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, Beans, Tallow, Lard and Poultry taken from this date in exchange for goods at the highest market value. (Poultry to be dry-picked, not drawn and heads, feet and wings attached.)
CROSS & CO.

The Great Millinery Event of the Season.

We have decided to clear our entire Stock of

TRIMMED .·. GOODS

At Half Price.

WHAT THIS MEANS :—

You can get a $10.00 Hat for $5.00.
" " 5.00 " 2.50.
" " 2.50 " 1.25.
" " 1.00 " 50.

ALEX. MILNE.

War Shots.

(Toronto Star.)

The Boers are "on the run."

The Boers are quicker to show the white flag than the white feather.

It looks to-day as though the Boers had begun to trek and so have the British. And they are both going the same way with the Boers in the lead.

Gen. Joubert's advance through Natal toward the sea was evidently not as successful an imitation of Gen. Sherman's march through Georgia as he had intended it to be.

He who fights, then runs away, lives to fight another day, seems to be the first and last article in the fighting creed of the Boers.

Lord Methuen has had his travelling baggage addressed to Pretoria. He may not arrive there in time to open his trunks and distribute Christmas presents, but he wont be long after.

Notice.

The Annual meeting of the Golden Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held in the Factory on Saturday, December 2nd, 1899, at 11 o'clock sharp, for the transaction of general business, sell milk routes, and hire cheesemaker. Tenders will be received up to the above date for cheese making in the Golden Cheese Factory for the season of 1900, cheese maker to pump the whey and look after the dividing of the same. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For further particulars apply to

JAS. ENGLISH,
President.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of Oak Leaf Cheese Co. will be held in the factory on Tuesday, December 5th, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon for the paying of dividends, election of officers, selling of milk routes, and transaction of general business. Also tenders will be received on or before the above date for cheesemaking for the term of one or three years, maker to furnish all supplies necessary for the manufacture of a first-class article, and be responsible for the same, also to feed and take care of the Co's hogs, weigh in the grain, and do all other work in connection with that department as done heretofore.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. M. BLAIR,
President.

Cooper, November 20th, 1899.

1899. — 1899.

CHRISTMAS !

A FULL LINE OF

Christmas - - Goods

—AT—

Wilson's Drug and Book Store

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Cards, Booklets,
Books, Annuals,
Toys, Dolls,

and a large assortment of

Fancy Goods.

All good value, best prices.

Wilson's, - Madoc.

Bargman & Co., Madoc's Leading Jewelry Store.

We Lead, and Others Follow.

... AUCTION SALE ...

TO BE HELD AT THIS STORE, MADOC, ON

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9th, 1899,

SALE COMMENCIMG AT 1 O'CLOCK P.M.

This is a great opportunity to the people of Madoc and surrounding country to purchase Christmas Goods at their own prices. All goods sold strictly guaranteed, and other goods offered to replace goods so purchased if not satisfactory. Don't miss a genuine chance. The stock consists of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Optical Goods, etc.

Remember the day and date, Saturday, December 9th, 1899.

BARGMAN & CO.,
St. Lawrence Hall Block.

Mortgage Sale.

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, default in payment having been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at

McCaw's Hotel, Bancroft Village

—ON—

Thursday, 21st of December,

1899, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon. All the Mortgagee's right, title and interest in the following lands and premises, viz.:—

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Wicklow, in the County of Hastings, being composed of part of Lot No. 1, on the east side of the Hastings Road and which said parcel or tract of land may be better known and described as follows:—Commencing at the north side of the Township Road between the Townships of Wicklow and Monteagle at a post at a distance of one hundred and forty-eight feet, six inches east from the south-west corner of lot number one on the east side of the Hastings Road, in the Township of Wicklow, thence north ninety-nine feet at right angles to the north side of said Township Road, thence east sixty-six feet in a line parallel with the said Township Road, thence south ninety-nine feet at right angles to said Township Road to the north side of said Township Road, thence west along the north side of said Township Road to place of beginning. Also, all that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Wicklow, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, being part of lot number one, on the east side of the Hastings Road in the Township of Wicklow, commencing on the north side of the Peterson Road, in the said Township of Wicklow, at a distance of thirteen rods from the said side of the Hastings Road, thence in an easterly direction along the north side of the said Peterson Road sixty-six feet, thence northerly at right angles with said Peterson Road ninety-nine feet, thence westerly parallel with the north side of the said Peterson Road sixty-six feet, thence southerly at right angles to said Peterson Road ninety-nine feet to said Peterson Road. Also, all those parcels or tracts of land situate in the Township of Faraday, in the County of Hastings, in our Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement ninety-nine acres be the same more or less, being composed of lots number sixty-one, 40 acres, and sixty-two, 50 acres, on the west side of the Hastings Road in the said Township of Faraday, reserving from the last mentioned described lands all Village lots heretofore sold, 27 in all. Also, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Faraday, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, as surveyed by Provincial Land Surveyor G. L. A. Evans, February the eleventh A. D., 1860, being composed of the part of lot number sixty-one on the west side of the Hastings Road in the said Township of Faraday beginning at a post planted at the easterly boundary of the Hastings Road as at present travelled on the southerly boundary of said lot sixty-one distant forty-two chains and forty-two links more or less from the old or original Hastings Road in front of said lot number sixty-one and extending in the course north seventy degrees and thirty minutes east two chains and fifty links, thence north twenty-one degrees and fifty minutes west one chain, thence south seventy degrees and thirty minutes west two chains and fifty links to the present travelled Hastings Road, and thence south twenty-one degrees and fifty minutes east along the same one chain to the place of beginning, containing quarter of an acre of land by admeasurement.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. cash, balance in thirty days with interest at six per cent. per annum, subject to a reserve bid.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Madoc, Ont., Solicitor for Vendor.

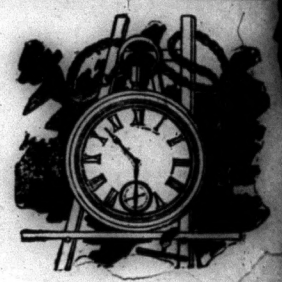
Madoc, November 15th, A. D., 1899. 47-4

MORRICE & SON.

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

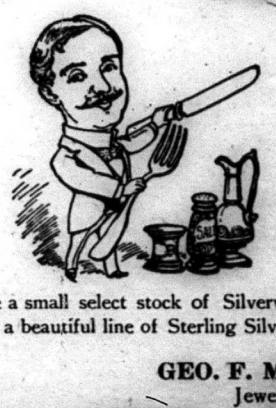
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

WORTHY . WATCHES.



Poor Watches have no place in our show-room. Every-one we sell must prove a timekeeper or we prefer having it back for another.

We have a large stock on hand and can well supply the different wants.



We have a small select stock of Silverware at moderate prices. Also a beautiful line of Sterling Silver Novelties.

GEO. F. MAYBEE,
Jeweller and Optici





"If the Shoe Fits Take It."

Nothing is more disagreeable than a badly fitting shoe. We fit you to perfection and at the same time combine quality and comfort.

We have the newest and latest foot-wear, and if you buy your Shoes and Boots from us you may be sure they are pretty and stylish and comfortable as well. Let us fit you.

Butter and Eggs.

We want all the Eggs and fresh roll Butter we can get in exchange for goods, and will give the highest market prices.

W. A. McMASTER,
Wright Block.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, NOVEMBER 30, 1899.

HOME NEWS

—Regular meeting of the Village Council on Monday evening next.

—The O'Flynn's Bank block and also Ockerman's block have been treated to a new coat of paint this week.

☞ At Milne's, Dolls from 5c. to $2.

—A Madoc man is said to be so polite that he takes off his hat whilst talking to a lady through the telephone.

☞ Call at Morrice's old stand to inspect a fine line of Cutters, etc., etc. Prices right. J. R. BROWN.

—A new and permanent crossing, with stone culvert, is being put down on Durham street, opposite R. T. Gray's store. It is county work, and will be a good job.

—A couple of young gentlemen of Madoc attended an "At Home" held in Robinson's Hall, Tweed, on Friday evening last, and report a most enjoyable time.

☞ Parties wishing photos for Xmas presents should order at once to insure getting them. L. F. MORRICE.

—There will not be the usual exodus of farmers to the North West next spring. Times are too good in Ontario. They are paying men $30 a month and board in the woods. A number of railroads are in course of construction, and there is employment for everybody, so naturally the men do not feel like going to the west, as they can do better at home.

—The municipal nominations this year will be held on Friday, December 22nd. The statutes provide that when the last Monday in December is Christmas Day (as happens this year) the nominations shall take place on the preceding Friday. This does not affect the date of the elections, which will be held on the first Monday in January.

—Municipal Councillors everywhere are now looking forward to the day when the people will honor them with their vote. All the newspapers in the land are urging the election of good men for public office, which is sensible advice, as it is well known the people go as they please in this kind of a race, and always elect the best men of the community.

—This is the time of year when all newspaper men are throwing out hints and suggestions of various kinds to delinquents, but perhaps this one from the Abilene Reflector is entitled to the prize, and is, indeed, a warning of which all should take prompt heed:—"Look at your left hand. If there is a long line from the base of the thumb to the middle of the palm, it is the delinquent subscriber's hook. Pay your subscription, for it means that your wife will marry a second time and give your old clothes to a second husband."

—In the natural course of events, the several municipalities throughout the country will soon be more or less agitated over the coming municipal elections.

—Millinery at half price at Milne's.

—Bancroft Times:—An important real estate deal took place in town this week. Mr. Jas. Best is now proprietor of the Bancroft House. The price paid was something over $1,000.

☞ See Milne's millinery advertisement in this issue.

—The Canada Gazette, issued Saturday, summons the Dominion Parliament to meet Monday, December 11th. This proclamation is regarded as sufficient. The session will be short after which Sir Wilfrid will appeal to the country.

—The weather prophets say that the coming winter will be long and severe. Other weather prophets predict that it will be short and mild. Just now you may take the prophets as you choose; but later on you will have to take the weather as you get it.

——A large stock of Fancy Baskets at Milne's.

—A "plum pudding" in the window of Caverly's restaurant last week created a good deal of speculation as to its composition. So good was the imitation that it had to be tested before convincing some people that it was really made of sugar.

☞ Parties wishing photos for Xmas presents should order at once to insure getting them. L. F. MORRICE.

☞ An Oyster Supper will be held in the Orange Hall, Allen Settlement, Monday evening, December 11th. A programme consisting of addresses, music and recitations will be given after supper. Public cordially invited. Proceeds in aid of Orange Society. 48-2

A Threshing Record.

One of the best threshing records we have heard of this season is that made at Hugh Blair's in the Allen Settlement on Saturday, the 11th inst. Eight hundred bushels were threshed in four hours by Park's machine.—Tweed News.

No Credit to Us.

The Bancroft Times says:—"A young man, who claims Madoc as his home and who has been working on the railroad for some time, got glorious and exceedingly uproarious last Thursday afternoon and was lodged in the lockup, after a hard tussle, by Constable Stanyer. Friends interceded and as Police Magistrate Cleak was inclined to be lenient he was allowed to go on payment of the costs."

Holiness Movement.

The Ottawa Free Press says:—Rev. R. C. Horner, head of the Holiness movement, is at present in Winnipeg engaged in organizing a western conference. Mr. Horner will return to Ottawa about the 22nd inst., when the Ottawa district conference will open. Dr. J. G. Evans is at present engaged in translating into Arabic a book entitled "Original and Iubred Sin," written by the Rev. R. C. Horner. The book is intended for distribution in the Soudan, where the Holiness movement has several missionaries engaged.

School Report.

The following is the report of the examination in School Section No. 15, Huntingdon, in History, max. 105:—

SR. IV CLASS.—Beattie Cooney, 79; Stanislaus O'Reilly, 78; George Harris, 68.

The following is the result in Spelling, max. 105:—

SR. II CLASS.—Kathleen Lahey, 96; Charlie O'Reilley, 92; Winnie Cooney, 90; John Hooyer, 82.

SR. III CLASS,—Walter Foley, 69.

IVEH BROADWORTH.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

Posters for the regular meetings of the Farmers' Institute of North Hastings are in circulation. The meetings will be held at Stirling on Friday, December 8th, and at Madoc on Saturday, December 9th, afternoon and evening meetings will be held at each place, the principal speakers being J. S. Woodward, of Lockport, N. Y., and discussions led by James Whitton and local men of experience and ability. In connection with the evening meetings the Executive have secured the services of Harry M. Bennett, of Toronto, one of the most noted humorists and entertainers of the day. Admission to the afternoon meeting, free; to the evening meeting and concert, 25 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. Fuller particular by programmes in a few days.

Mr. Houston's Loss.

The Tweed News gives the following additional particulars of the loss of Mr. F. Houston's planing mill at that village last week:—

None of the employees had arrived at the mill when the fire was first discovered and the origin of the fire is not known. On Monday a slight accident occurred to the boiler making it necessary to remove the fire from the fire-box, and it is thought that a spark from this may have been smouldering somewhere and have been the cause of the fire. There was a large quantity of lumber in and about the building and everyone turned in with a willing hand to save what they could. Unfortunately there was not a cent of insurance on either building or contents, owing to the very excessive rates charged on such property. Mr. Houston estimates his loss on the building at about $1,500 and on the machinery between $2,000 and $3,000. In addition to these losses are a large quantity of lumber burned or damaged, carpenters' tools destroyed and, not the least, the loss of very many valuable patterns. The total loss is probably in the neighborhood of $6,000.

Mr. Houston has not as yet decided whether or not he will rebuild.

Runaway Accident!

A Prominent Citizen has a Narrow Escape from a Horrible Death.

Mr. D. E. K. Stewart, barrister, of this village, passed through a thrilling experience on Saturday last, beside which a Boer charge in South Africa would be mere play. He was about to purchase a horse from George Hartley, of Millbridge, and the animal was duly hitched to Mr. Stewart's buggy for a trial drive. The two men were in the rig, but coming around the corner of the R. C. Church the horse acted unmanageable and ran the buggy up against a large stone throwing Mr. Stewart out. Unfortunately his foot caught on the step and the horse running away he was dragged on his back down the street, the rig first colliding with the telegraph pole at Casement's corner, Mr. Stewart's head missing the pole by a hair's breadth, and then running into the sidewalk at O'Flynn's Bank where the runaway was stopped. With rare presence of mind Mr. Stewart grasped the spokes of the hind wheel so firmly that it was unable to revolve and thus kept his head off the ground, and no doubt this saved his life. His clothes were worn completely through to his back, but beyond the severe shaking up, the strain on his ankle and injury to one rib, Mr. Stewart providentially escaped what those who saw the accident thought would prove to be a terrible death. In a couple of days he was able to move quite comfortably around the house, and he hopes to be able to get out again within the week.

ANOTHER RUNAWAY.

A week or so previously Mr. P. Varley, foreman at the Crookston quarries, also met with a runaway accident in this village, being thrown from his buggy and so severly injured that he was laid up under medical care for a week. He was able to return to Crookston on Sunday last. The buggy was badly damaged; the horse runing home to his stabls at Crookston.

Police Court.

Robert Alexander vs. Groves—Before A. F. Wood, Esq., J. P., charge, assault and battery, alleged to have been committed by the defendant on the complainant, on the 19th inst., at Madoc. Defence, self-defence. Case dismissed with costs. A. A. McDonald for defendant.

New Mining Companies.

The Gazette in its first issue under the new Provincial Secretary, Mr. Stratton, contains the announcement of the registration of The Canada Corundum Company with a capital of $250,000. The provisional directors are, J. N. Shenstone and B. A. C. Craig, of Toronto, and Lloyd Harris, of Brantford. Another company incorporated is the British Colonial & Development Company of Ontario, capital $500,000; head office Millbridge, and among the promoters is C. E. Turner, of Ottawa, Consul General of United States.

Created a Sensation.

Last week at a certain country P. O., a well-known farmer received, with his mail, a large cardboard tube, about two feet long; he thought it a joke, but on opening it he was greatly surprised to find it contained the two beautiful pictures, "Battle of Alma," and "Pussy Willows," given to subscribers of the "Family Herald and Weekly Star," of Montreal. They were greatly admired. The farmer said he had read the "Family Herald and Weekly Star" for ten years, and would not be without it for five dollars a year. He was a warm supporter of the "Family Herald," and explained that for one dollar he received the paper and both pictures. He easily induced four others present to become subscribers there and then and promised to see that they would also get the pictures.

An Epidemic.

The neighborhood adjoining Eldorado seems this fall to be passing through a wave of sickness that would seem like an epidemic in its nature, and has, unfortunately, been attended with fatal results in a number of cases. The disease is said to be pneumonia, and its victims have heretofore been in their usual good health up to a very short time before being stricken down. A week ago Monday last, the 20th inst., Mrs. Thomas Thompson, near Eldorado, was laid to rest in the R. C. cemetery in Madoc, and a week later, on Tuesday last, her sister, Mrs. John Thompson, also of Eldorado, was bourn to the grave, a victim of the same disease. During the few weeks previously Mrs. George Robinson, Mrs. Wm. Broadworth and Gilbert Parks, all of that same section of the country, died from the same cause. We understand there are now a number of serious cases in the same neighborhood, but it is hoped the fatal results will not follow.

Killed in a Runaway.

Unfortunate Accident to an Aged Tyendinaga Farmer.

Mr. Alexander Anderson, one of the best known residents of Tyendinaga, met with a fatal accident on Thursday night.

He was driving home and when a short distance east of Shannonville the horses became frightened and started to run away. Mr. Anderson, being an old man, could not control the animals and they dashed down the hill. At the foot of the hill the waggon struck a telegraph pole and Mr. Anderson was thrown out. His injuries proved fatal, he died the next evening.

He was about 65 years of age and leaves his wife and a large family all of whom are grown up.

—Send the "REVIEW" to your friends. It supplies more information than a dozen letters. Only 10c. to January 1st, 1900.

MOVEMENTS OF PEOPLE.

[NOTE.—Friends of THE REVIEW will oblige us and help to make the paper more interesting by sending to this office particulars of items of personal or local interest. We cannot get all the news unless assisted by our readers.]

Miss Aggie Leonard spent Sunday at Ivanhoe.

Miss Winnie Moon, of Stirling, spent last week in Madoc visiting friends.

Rev. Father Davis, of Perth, paid a short visit to Madoc this week.

Mr. F. Linton, of Campbellford, has been visiting his brother in Madoc this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ferguson, of Apsley, have returned to Madoc for the winter.

A. G. Totten, of Owen Sound, has accepted a situation in Harper's Drug Store.

Mr. C. G. Baldric, Stirling, was a guest at the St. Lawrence Hall yesterday.

Mr. John Kerr, of Belleville, is visiting his nephew, Conductor Kerr of the G. T. R., this week.

Captain Vermilyea, Belleville, made a business trip to town on Monday and was a guest at St. Lawrence Hall.

Messrs. Leopold Meyers, of Ottawa, and Freeman Daniels, of the Katherine mine, were guests at the St. Lawrence Hall on Sunday.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett, of Madoc, will conduct the anniversary services in connection with the Tweed Methodist church on Sunday next, Dec. 3rd.

Mr. M. Hogan, Millbridge, had his leg broken on Sunday in jumping out of a wagon. He was brought to the St. Lawrence Hall where Dr. Dafoe reduced the fracture.

Rev. A. H. Lord, of Queensboro, has accepted an invitation to the incumbency of the Episcopal church at Sault Ste Marie, Mich., and left for his new field of labors about three weeks ago.

Rev. J. A. Claxton, B. D., of Eldorado, will take part in the convention held under the auspices of the Kingston Presbyterial Union, which will be held in the Presbyterian church, Napanee, on Monday, December 11th.

Mr. John R. Brown, a few years ago principal of the Madoc Model School, has given up teaching and entered the journalistic field, having purchased an interest in and become editor of the Grimsby Independent, a position for which he is eminently fitted. May luck attend your new venture, friend Brown.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS FOR DISTRICT Office Managers in this state to represent me in their own and surrounding counties. Willing to pay yearly $600, payable weekly. Desirable employment with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. S. A. Park, 320 Caxton Building, Chicago.

RHEUMATISM

CAN BE CURED



Dr. Hall's Rheumatic CURE

Will Cure any Form of Rheumatism

DR. L. D. HALL NEW YORK

FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:
FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE
SECOND—SAFEST TO TAKE
THIRD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORSED
FOURTH—CHEAPEST TO BUY

One bottle contains ten days' treatment
IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.
THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.
Canadian Agency, - Kingston, Ont.
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Eye Strain Belies Character.



Defective sight produces unnatural expression. Perpetual frowns caused by an effort to see better often belie character. We are experts in fitting glasses that make facial distortions unnecessary.

G. F. Maybee,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
MADOC.

COAL!

WE HAVE FOR SALE

Hard, Soft, and Blacksmith Coal,

Chestnut, Egg, Stove and Furnace Sizes.

—ALSO A—

Quantity of Shingles.

F. ROLLINS.

A Great Conqueror.

Napoleon was a great conqueror of nations, but Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is as great a conqueror of the human family's direct enemy—Rheumatism. Mr. John Hunter, 321 Brock St., Kingston, Ont., suffered intense agony for six weeks with Sciatic Rheumatism. Two bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure made a complete cure in his case. He has not had a twinge of pain since. This preparation is used internally. One bottle contains ten days' treatment, price 50 cents. For sale at all drug stores.

Stray Sheep,

Came into the premises of the undersigned, east half of lot 7, 9th concession of Madoc, on or about October 1st, one sheep. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away. 46-8 E. C. TUFTS.

Farm for Sale Cheap.

The west part of Lot 25, in the 9th concession of Thurlow, 70 acres, 1½ miles from Roslin. For further particulars address WILLIAM McCAMMON, Roslin, P. O.

In Sight of 'Xmas!

'Xmas is in Sight.

Have you decided about your gifts for the day? Elegant articles of practical value make the most acceptable gifts. A selection from our stock will please any of your friends. You'll find they enjoy the gift when it comes, and will enjoy it the year through. Our line of

Fancy Goods, 'Xmas Books, Cards, Booklets, Toys, Toy Books, Fancy Stationery, etc.

is unexcelled. Be sure you call and see them at

Harper's Drug Store.



Destiny Changed.

The "Slater Shoe" is closely watched during the process of manufacture. Every shoe undergoes a careful examination after leaving the hands of each operator.

The slightest flaw in the leather or workmanship—a stitch missed—a slip of the knife, only discernible to an expert condemns the shoe that started toward the "Slater" goal to the ordinary, nameless, unwarranted army of footwear sold to whoever will buy them.

The "Slater Shoe" is made in twelve shapes, all leathers, colors, widths, sizes and styles. Every pair Goodyear Welted, name and price stamped on the soles.

$3.50 AND $5.00.



JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

NEW CORNER STORE

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Our NEW STOCK has arrived and will be found the most complete ever seen in North Hastings.

BOOTS,
SHOES,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
LEATHER,
and SHOE FINDINGS.

Men's Hand-Made Leg Boots
KEPT IN STOCK.

BUTTER and EGGS
Taken in exchange for Goods.

Highest cash prices paid for the following Raw Furs:—Fox, Mink, Coon, Skunk, Bear and Fisher.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"She is deep enough to make fools of us, my brother included, if we do not take care. I know nothing but that. To the world she has hitherto been merely the daughter of a Doctor Richmond, an obscure country practitioner. Her mother is close by, living in a cottage belonging to a person called Warrender. I may warn you that in him you will find your greatest danger."

"Warrender! Christopher Warrender, of Merridale. Does he know her?"

"Yes, if you have heard any damaging stories about him, I advise you to let Miss Richmond hear one or two in a casual manner."

"I am afraid that I know none."

"Then invent them. After that go on with your courtship, it will be safe. And confide your hopes to my brother, without seeming to be too eager for money."

"Your instructions are rather difficult," he said with a laugh. "However, it all seems plain sailing, and I will risk it. There is always some way out of the difficulty in such a case, if things turn out dilsappointingly."

"It may not be so easy when you have my brother to deal with."

"He is nothing more to me than any one else. I am not a child to be frightened by an old man."

He rose and strolled away. Kilmeny had promised him another dance, and he was waiting for it.

"How did you enjoy your promenade with Mr. Daryl?" he asked her when they were again together.

"More than any other part of the evening, but I had time to observe that you paid no attention to my admonition. You have relapsed into laziness ever since I left you."

"Oh, I never try to do any better! What is the good of life if one does not suit oneself? Do you know all the people here? Mr. Daryl has made a careful selection and every one whom he asks always comes. There are a few unhappy wretches who are biting their nails with vexation at being left out."

"How do you know?" the girl asked.

"I miss the party from Monkton Castle. For my part, I never could see the sense of interfering with people or bothering about whether they are strait-laced or not. One does hear queer stories about Lord Monkton, and they are a wild set, if one is to credit all that people say, but what is that to anybody else?"

"It ought to make a difference. One ought to choose one's friends. I am glad to know, for instance, from what you say, that everybody here is the right sort of person. I like Mr. Daryl for that."

"Do you? Well, it seems quite different to me. Then there is Warrender—Warrender of Merridale. I never quite believed that any of the stories about him were true until I missed him to-night."

"Mr. Warrender?" Kilmeny said uncertainly.

"Yes. He lives quite close to Mr. Daryl, and belongs to a good family. I suppose it is because our host got too much of that kind of thing from his own people that he is so particular now."

"What do you mean? What kind of thing?"

"Oh, well, one does not speak of it openly. Sowing one's wild oats generally takes pretty much the same form. And there was some excuse for him, for he did not expect to be rich, and I dare say he wanted to get some enjoyment out of his money."

"I do not believe any stories. I know Mr. Warrender, and I am certain that they are not true, if they are bad ones!"

Lord de Brugne brought his gaze to her face, with a look of concern and compunction.

"I beg your pardon," he murmured. "I would not have said a word if I had known that Warrender was an acquaintance of yours! But I understood from you that you were a stranger and knew nobody. You are quite right to stand up for your friend, and, for my part, I am sure that nothing they say about him is true. I too never believe these things; they are no concern of mine."

"Then you should not speak about them," Kilmeny said, holding her head very high. It is not right to take away a man's character first, and then to say that you don't believe the stories. Besides, I know that you do believe in them. You said what you did only when you found out that I knew Mr. Warrender. He is much better away from this place, if people talk as you do."

"I am really awfully sorry," he answered, with a look of what seemed to the girl to be genuine contrition. "If he is your friend that is enough. I will believe that he is everything that is good. Please forgive me for retailing gossip, and forget what has been said. I shall not rest until you tell me that I am absolved."

"I thought that nothing mattered to you? Let us say no more about it."

"Some things matter to me. If I am careless and let people manage their own affairs, I do not want to be unjust."

"Let us change the subject. Don't tell me any more of the exclusions from the ball. Tell me about the people who are here. They are all good and irreproachable, and have never done anything wrong in their lives. I know you and Lady Penryth and Mr. Daryl. Tell me about some of the others."

Lord de Bruyne had to look away to hide his smile.

"I don't pretend that I have never done anything wrong," he said. "Goodness knows I have many a sin on my conscience. Your rebuke is just Miss Richmond. But of late, you see, I have turned over a new leaf, and am quite steady now. Mr. Daryl, too, has become a man of benevolence, and Lady Penryth is reconciled to her brother. So we are all on the good side and deserve some commendation."

But Kilmeny's brow was clouded during the rest of the time that they were together.

CHAPTER V.

Kilmeny had taken the latchkey, and she let herself in on her return home. There was a lamp lighted for er in the hall, and she made her solitary way to her own room, which she occupied alone. She longed to see her mother, though it had been arranged that no one should sit up for her, and she felt a terrible loneliness for the first time in her life, as she sat down in all her finery on the side of her bed and looked around her. Her father was far away and Christopher Warrender seemed to be separated from her in some inexplicable fashion. He scarcely ever called, and then only when she was out.

Kilmeny's thought went back miserably to the evening when they had dined at his house, which seemed to her now to have been the last happy time that she had known. Her mother had been different ever since, and had treated Christopher differently. Could it be that these stories which Lord de Bruyne had spoken of as notorious had she sat there upon the bed, with her gay ball-dress crushed around her. She hated it as she rose and put it off before she crept into bed, her heart aching and her mind full of unrest.

The next day Jessica brought her breakfast to the bedside to her, and Mrs. Richmond followed, with a kind, wistful face, to look at her daughter. Jessica was eager to hear all about the ball, and Kilmeny tried to tell it with her usual spirit, conscious all the time that her account was a failure. She knew that Mrs. Richmond was watching and listening anxiously—less to what Kilmeny said than to how she said it—but, when it was over, she went away, and Kilmeny was left alone again.

The sound of Chris Warrender's voice outside and the tramping of his horse's feet presently aroused her. She sprang from her bed and placed herself where she could hear what he had to say. He seemed to have brought his horse close to the window of the sitting room in order to speak to Mrs. Richmond.

"Good morning. All are well, I suppose?"

"All are well, thank you."

"Have you heard from Doctor Richmond?"

"No—there has been no time yet."

"Well, good morning, Mrs. Richmond,"—"Good morning."

The horse drew back from the window, and Kilmeny could hear its retreating footsteps as Christopher rode away. She dressed hastily and went downstairs. Mrs. Richmond was alone when she entered the sitting room, and her eyes looked as if they had been lately filled with tears.

"Mamma," Kilmeny said abruptly, "Chris has been here. I could hear all that you said from my window. He did not ask for me; you did not invite him in. I want to know what has made this change?"

"Dear Kilmeny, when Chris comes here you are nearly always out, and I dare say that disappoints him."

"That might account for the change in him, but not for the change in you. It began that evening in his garden."

Kilmeny spoke in a voice which faltered in spite of her resolution. If Mrs. Richmond confessed to having heard anything against Christopher, anything which she believed to such an extent as to make her resolve to put an end to the intimacy between him and her family, Kilmeny felt as if nothing was worth living for. She would not care then what became of her or where she went. But Mrs. Richmond was silent.

"You heard something that evening which made you anxious to break off acquaintance with Chris. You wrote to papa next morning about it. Chris knows you wrote, and you and he are only waiting to hear what papa will say. Chris comes here no more until papa has written. Mamma, I heard something last night that gave me an idea what it was about, but I could not believe it. If it is true, if you are convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt that it is true, do not speak. Just be silent, and I shall know what to think. I could not bear to have it put into words."

Her straining ears waited for a sound, but none came, and when she looked at Mrs. Richmond she was weeping.

"Mind, I don't know what it is!" cried Kilmeny. "It was only a whisper which reached me, and I said that I did not believe it, but it must be true. Don't tell me any more. I could not bear it. Let us never speak of it again."

"I hoped it might be arranged somehow," said Mrs. Richmond. "I hoped you might not have to leave me, darling. Even now, if your father were home, something might be done. But he has not even had time to write, and I do not know what to do."

"Could we not go away? We need not stay in this house!" Kilmeny cried wretchedly, sitting down at her mother's feet and looking up into her face. "If we cannot speak to—to—Mr. Warrender, or have anything to do with him, we ought not to be in his house. Let us leave at once."

"We cannot—that is the worst of it! And I feel just as unhappy as you at having to stay in Chris's house when we have to treat him so. But I have promised not to leave until your papa's return, and he is to settle everything."

"Then, mamma," Kilmeny said, "I must arrange so that I shall not see Chris again. Please do not say any more about it, and let me go away myself. Do any of the others know?" she asked suddenly.

"No one knows anything about it but you, and I hoped that you might not hear of it until papa's return. If you like, darling, I will tell you the whole story now that you know something. I can fancy what a shock any whisper of it must have been to you."

"I don't want to hear it," Kilmeny said, rising. "What I know is quite enough. I think, mamma, I will lie down for a little while, and please don't let anybody in."

She went away without waiting for her mother to speak. If she could only escape anywhere! If she need not continue living in Chris's house where everything reminded her of him! Last night's scenes, which the shock of the morning had driven out of her mind, came back on her with a sense of longing. She might find oblivion there for the pain which she was experiencing. She did not care for Lady Penryth's insolence or for any humiliation which might await her if only she could get away. A knock at her door roused her after a long time, and a note was thrust under it.

She went to pick it up. It was in Mrs. Richmond's writing and contained these words—

"Mr. Daryl's carriage is waiting outside, and you are to go in it to see him. He has something important to say to you. I am not to speak to you before you leave. May Heaven watch over and protect my darling!"

Kilmeny threw the letter down and ran out. She met the old servant in the hall.

"Where is mamma?" she cried.

"She went away a good while ago. She told me not to disturb you until she had gone, and that when the carriage came I was to give you the letter."

"Gone! How could mamma go without me? Who has been here today?"

"Mr Daryl was with the mistress for a long time. But you need not ask me anything, miss. I never saw such goings on since I came into the family, and that was just after Miss Jessica was born. Mr. Christopher never comes to the house now, and you are taken up with Mr. Daryl and his fine friends, and the mistress crying her eyes out whenever nobody is looking. And now she and the children are all gone off home, leaving me to pack up and follow, without me knowing what anything means. But you, Miss Kilmeny—you can go to Mr. Daryl's and enjoy yourself, and not trouble your head what becomes of any of us."

"As if I could enjoy anything without them all!" cried Kilmeny indignantly. "You know that is impossible, Hannah. Oh, if there was only some one to tell me what it means! Why did mamma go away, and why am I left behind without a word? Tell me, Hannah; you know more than you say! Tell me what' has happened!"

"I know no more than you indeed, Miss Kilmeny! Your mamma said you were to go to Mr. Daryl's, and he would tell you everything."

Outside the horses were stamping, and the coachman was looking in curiously and impatiently. Kilmeny glanced round the empty house, where her voice and Hannah's already went echoing through the silent passage. Everything was indeed changed, and nothing was left to her but Mr. Daryl, whose acquaintance she had wilfully chosen. She turned away from Hannah and went back to her own room.

Presently she returned with her hat on. She hugged Hannah silently and went out, looking very proud. The footman ran to open the carrage door, the coachman touched his hat, and they were off.

Kilmeny's bearing was just as proud when she went up the steps of the gloomy gray house which she had once so much longed to enter. Her eyes were dry and bright.

There was a footman waiting who requested Miss Richmond to see his master in his own room, and she followed him. He took her to a part of the house where she had never been before, and ushered her into a splendid apartment in which the master of the house was seated, waiting impatiently. As Kilmeny's eyes fell on him, she experienced a revulsion of feeling. He looked so shrivelled and cynical as he sat there waiting for her, and there was such an evil gleam in his eyes, that she wished she had never seen him. He smiled, but the smile failed to brighten his face as he held out his hand to her.

"I hope Mrs. Richmond told you nothing further?" he said abrubtly. "How any one guessed my secret I am at a loss to know, but, as you know something and as other people have found out more, nothing remains but for the rest to be published. Sit down; have you any name but that outlandish one?"

"I have no name but Kilmeny. And if you please, I would rather not hear any more of the story you speak of."

"Nonsense!" he cried sharply. "You have left your old life behind, and you must forget all these people who brought you up. You belong to me—not them! They were paid for what they did, and they have done with you. It is not fit that my granddaughter and heiress should be mixed up with people who are merely respectable and nothing more."

"Your granddaughter!" Kilmeny cried. "What can you mean? Doctor Richmond is my father, and he is nothing to you! I do not know what you are talking about!"

"Then you did not hear the story? What can that woman have been thinking of?"

"Do you mean, my mother, Mrs. Richmond?"

"She is not your mother! Sit down; what I have to tell you will take some time, though I shall make it as short as possible. It is not exactly the kind of thing one cares to dwell on."

Kilmeny obeyed. Everything seemed to be reeling round her in the shock of what she had just been told.

To be Continued.

ABOUT PRECIOUS STONES.

Garnets preserve health and joy.

Emeralds, friendship and constancy.

Cat's-eye is a charm against witchcraft.

Amethyst banishes the desire for drink.

Sapphires impel the wearer to all good works.

All precious stones are purified by a bath in honey.

Amber is a cure for sore throat and glandular swellings.

Diamonds produce somnambulism and spiritual ecstacy.

Coral is a talisman against thunder and evils by flood and field.

Opals are fatal to love and bring discord to giver and receiver.

The onyx is apt to cause terror to the wearer, as well as ugly dreams.

It is said that the agate quenches thirst, and, if put in the mouth, allays fever.

The topaz is said to be a preventive to lung trouble, imparts strength and promotes digestion.

GOOD ROADS IN EGYPT.

Twenty years ago Egypt had hardly a single good road. During the last six years over 1,000 miles of good roads have been built.

The Home

GOOD COOKERY.

Aspic Jelly.—A knuckle of veal, the knuckle end of a boiled ham, from which all fat has been taken, a shin of beef, two onions, each stuck with three cloves, one carrot, one root of celery, one turnip, a bay leaf and one bunch of sweet herbs. Put the meat into a large soup kettle, cover with four quarts of cold water, and simmer, closely covered, for five hours. In the meantime brown the vegetables, which have been cut into small pieces, with a bit of butter; add them to the soup one hour before taking it from the fire. Strain the stock, season with salt and pepper, and set away until next day. Remove every particle of fat, add to it the beaten white of two eggs, and heat to the boiling point, stirring continually. Boil slowly for ten minutes, then strain through two thicknesses of cheese cloth. Add one-half of a package of gelatine which has been soaked in one-half of a cupful of cold water, and set away to stiffen. If the cold stock is very stiff the gelatine will not be needed, but it is often necessary.

Chicken Pie.—Clean and disjoint two good sized chickens. Put in a kettle, cover with boiling water and simmer gently until tender. Remove some of the large bones and set aside until cool. To two quarts of flour add one scant teaspoonful of salt, and stir in sufficient cream to make a soft dough. Roll out quite thin one-half of this and with it line the sides and bottom of a deep earthen dish. Roll out the remainder of the paste, put over it in small bits one and one-half cupfuls of butter, dredge lightly with flour, fold the paste in three and roll out twice. Roll out a quarter of this in long strips and put several rims around the paste in dish, wetting each with a little water to make it prepared chicken, seasoning well with salt and pepper. Roll out the remainder of the paste and fit over the top, making an opening in the center for the steam to escape. Brush over the top with milk and bake for two hours in a moderate oven.

Batter Pudding, Boiled.—Mix half a cup of flour and half a teaspoonful of salt, and make it into a smooth paste with a little of a pint of milk. Gradually add enough more to make a smooth batter. Beat three eggs until very light and mix the remainder of the milk with them, then mix all with the flour and heat it thoroughly. Butter a pudding mould having a tight cover, strain the batter into the mould, cover tightly, and put it into a kettle of boiling water; boil steadily an hour and a half. Batter puddings fall easily, therefore, care must be taken not to move them while cooking, and keep a steady fire and plenty of boiling water to replenish the kettle. Handle it carefully when taking it from the mould, and serve at once with snowy sauce.

Banana Fritters.—Beat three or four bananas to a cream. Add one egg, one cupful of flour in which one teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted, one saltspoonful of salt, and about one-fourth cupful of sweet milk or enough to make a drop batter. One teaspoonful of sugar and one tablespoonful of lemon juice may also be added. Beat until very thoroughly mixed. Have the fat heated as for doughnuts, so the batter will rise to the top immediately. Dip a clean spoon in the fat and use it to shape the fritters; do not make them too large. Fry until well browned, drain on soft paper. Sprinkle with powdered sugar or serve with lemon sauce.

Baked Eggs.—Butter a small baking dish and carefully break into it as many eggs as it will hold side by side; dust with pepper and salt and set in a hot oven until the whites are set. Serve at once. This simple dish may be varied by sprinkling the bottom of the dish with chopped ham or other highly seasoned meat; a thin layer of some cooked vegetable may also be used. A little grated cheese may be sprinkled over them when seasoned, or, when taken from the oven, a tomato or other tasty sauce may be poured around them.

Roasted Potatoes With Beef.—Pare the potatoes and place in the pan in the rack with the meat, basting when you do the beef. They will be nicely browned and mealy when the meat is done.

FOOD POISONING.

Instances of poisoning from the eating of canned meats have become quite common. Although it may be possible that in some instances the ill effects result from metallic poisoning, in a great majority of cases the poisoning substances are formed by puterfactive changes. In many cases it is probable that decomposition begins after the can has been opened by the consumer; in others the canning is imperfectly done, and putrefaction is far advanced before the food reaches the consumer. In still other instances the meat may have been taken from diseased animals or it may have undergone putrefactive changes before the canning. It should always be remembered that canned meat is especially liable to putrefactive changes after the can has been opened, and when the contents of the open can are not consumed at once the remainder should be kept in a cold place or should be thrown away. People are especially careless on this point. While every one knows that fresh meat should be kept in a cold place during the summer, an open can of meat is often allowed to stand at summer temperature and its contents eaten hours after the can has been opened. This is not safe, and has caused several outbreaks of meat poisoning that have come under the observation of the writer.

THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE

VALUABLE SET OF INSTRUCTIONS AGAINST CONTAGION.

How to Avoid the Dread Disease That Is Everywhere—Absolute Cleanliness and Constant Disinfection Must be Practiced—Consumption Can be Cured.

The following is a translation of the report of the French League for the prevention of tuberculosis for 1898:

"For every six persons in this country at least one dies of consumption. Of the 850,000 deaths that occur every year in France over 140,000 are caused by plumonary tuberculosis or phthisis, and this number instead of decreasing goes on augmenting every year. Hardly a family but pays to it a sad tribute. No disease, no scourge, can be compared to tuberculosis, so far as the number of the victims is concerned. All epidemics and contagious diseases combined—typhoid, varioloid, scarlatina, measles, diphtheria, cholera, etc.,—do not cause half as many deaths.

"We would then be acting like madmen, if, knowing the means to diminish the ravages of this most terrible of our enemies, we did not as physicians make them known to the public; and if, knowing that tuberculosis may be transmitted from man to man and from animals to man, we knew means by which such transmission might be prevented or limited, we would be grossly culpable if we failed to make known such preventive measures.

RAVAGES CAN BE CHECKED.

"Science is to-day possessed of a knowledge of the means of diminishing the ravages of tuberculosis. It is known that in the immense majority of cases a consumptive does not possess the germs of that disease at birth. It is known, thanks to Villemin, that the greater number of the 140,000 consumptives who die yearly in France have caught the disease either in breathing the air charged with the germs of tuberculosis or, less often, by eating food which may accidentally contain those germs. It is known that these germs of tuberculosis, bacilles de Koch, are spread by consumptives around them, each patient becoming, by his expectoration, a center of emission of these infected particles. It is known that by certain precautions it is possible to destroy the greater part of these germs that are scattered through the atmosphere, and, consequently, to prevent the greater number of cases of consumption.

"It is known that contact with the consumptive is in no sense dangerous; that neither his person nor his breath is poisonous; that one can talk with him for hours together, inhale his breath, live with him, sleep with him, give him the most constant care and attention, without running any serious risk if certain precautions are taken, the principal one being to clean up his expectoration and not to delay destroying it until it has become dry and been taken up in the atmosphere. It is known that by extreme cleanliness we not only prevent the patient from becoming dangerous to others, but that we do him a great service, for he is prevented from reinfecting himself and from destroying the beneficial effects of treatment which would often be successful if these precautions were rigorously enforced.

"Therefore, the congress for the study of tuberculosis, where all the specialists of that disease were assembled, has issued a set of instructions to teach the public how to prevent the spread of the disease.

TUBERCULOSIS INSTRUCTIONS.

"Tuberculosis is, of all diseases, that which has most victims. In large cities they make up from one fourth to one seventh of the mortality. To explain this high figure it must be understood that pulmonary phthisis is not the only manifestation of tuberculosis, as is erroneously believed. In fact, many cases of bronchial troubles, of pluriisy, of meningitis, of peritonitis, enteritis, of osseous and joint lesions, cold abscesses, etc., are of the same nautre. Tuberculosis is an infectious, parasitic disease, caused by microbes, but it can be caught by a healthy person from a patient only under special conditions, which we will state. Besides hereditary transmission, the tuberculosis microbe enters the human organism by the air in breathing, through the digestive organs in eating, through the skin by stings, scratches, sores, wounds, ulcers, etc.

"The most frequent and the most dreadful source of contagion lies in the expectoration of consumptive patients. Almost harmless while in a liquid condition, it becomes dangerous when reduced to powder. It assumes that form often when spat upon the ground, the floor, or upon a wall; when it falls on clothing, bedclothes or sheets, curtains, handkerchiefs, napkins, etc. When dried and in powder it is stirred by the dust cloth, the broom, brush or carpet beater. This dust, suspended in the air, enters the respiratory organs, falls upon portions of the body, upon objects used in cooking, plates and dishes, and thus becomes a permanent danger to persons sojourning in the contaminated atmosphere. The germs of contagion also exist in the evacuations of the patients, produced either by saliva swallowed, or by intestinal lesions so common in such diseases.

"It is indispensable, therefore, to take the most careful precautions regarding the expectoration of consumptives. It should always be ejected into porcelain or glass spittoons, containing a certain quantity of liquid, and not in such matter as sawdust, bran, sand or ashes. The handkerchief upon which the patient should wipe his lips only, and upon which he should never spit, should be renewed every day.

DISPOSING OF SALIVA.

"The contents of the spittoons should be mixed with sawdust or some other combustible and burned. If emptied into a yard they may tuberculize fowls or allow microbes to spread through the air. No known disinfectant is powerful enough to rapidly destroy the tuberculous microbes contained in saliva; therefore, the contents of spittoons should be destroyed by boiling or thrown into closets. At the same time there should be poured into the closets a solution of chloride of lime. It would be safer to mix the saliva with sawdust and burn it. Spittoons should be used, not only in hospitals and private houses, but also in depots, barracks and all places for public meetings. These precautions should be taken in reference to all diseases that occasion much expectoration, because pneumonia, inflammation of the chest, congestion of the lungs, measles, whooping cough, catarrh, certain forms of bronchitis, laryngitis, etc., may be communicated by saliva dried and converted into dust.

"Clothes soiled by a consumptive patient should be left some time in boiling water before being washed. Avoid sleeping in a room with a consumptive patient and remain in it as little as possible, unless the above-mentioned precautions are taken in regard to saliva. Rooms in hotels, watering places, etc., occupied by consumptives should be so furnished and carpeted that disinfection can be readily accomplished after the departure of a patient.

"After the death of a consumptive the place inhabited by him should be thoroughly aired. New tenants should see that these precautions are taken. After the death of a consumptive all his clothing and bed linen should be well washed before being used and the room thoroughly disinfected by sulphur vapor and washed with chloride of lime water. In private as well as public houses, carriages, omnibuses, hotels, theaters, etc., sweeping ought to be replaced by washing with a cloth wet with some antiseptic solution.

"The parasite of this disease, may also be found in beef, above all, cow beef, poultry, rabbits and milk. The latter should be boiled, or, better still, sterilized. Milk is sterilized by placing the vessel containing it in a tub full of water and letting it boil 45 minutes. The habit of drinking blood at slaughter houses is dangerous and without any salutary results.

"Some persons have a tendency to consumption and should be especially careful; for instance, those whose relatives have died from consumption or who are feeble from privations. The abuse of alcholic liquors is particularly favorable to consumption. Over 4,000 infants under 2 years of age die annually of consumption in Paris. This disease is curable, where it has not advanced too far, for those who are willing to submit to long months and sometimes years of treatment and repose in special sanitariums."

NOVELTIES IN DUES.

Some Desperate Fights and With Very Queer Weapons.

In no direction has a fantastic straining after originality been carried to greater lengths than in duels to the death.

One of the strangest contests ever recorded took place on the Big Cheenne River, in Wyoming. Two members of a cow-punching outfit, one American called Dick McCall, the other Gonsalves, a Mexican, were both what is known in the West as "bad men."

They quarrelled at dinner, and immediately afterwards the two rode out on their best horses, each man being armed with a 45-foot rope. At a distance of 100 yards they turned and rode towards one another, circling slowly round and round. Then both ropes shot out.

The combatants dodged them, and again the ropes coiled through the air. The Mexican's touched Dick's head, but he threw it off. It was out afresh before the American could recover his and this time it tightened over his neck. Like a flash Dick's pistol spoke, and the Mexican fell dead. But his horse galloped on, and McCall was pulled from his saddle and dragged insensible over the rough ground.

Even this encounter yields in horror to one between two Indian jugglers. One was called Anant Ram, and the other "Lord of the Devils." Both claimed power over snakes and their vemom. So a test was arranged. Each brought two pupils, who carried a basket covered with a cloth. "Lord of the Devils" had first turn.

He shook from his basket nine feet of green fury in the shape of a huge king cobra, a snake, which can poison or strangle at will, and whose fierceness and courage are only matched by its brilliancy and swiftness. It flew hissing at Anant Ram.

Its fangs ripped his arm, and then, struck deep behind the man's ear. The two rolled on the ground. Suddenly the coils relaxed. The man had had his turn and bitten the monster's spine clean through.

He rose bleeding and ghastly, staggered to the cloth that hid the snake, and bared to the eyes of his antagonist and pupils—a little, crooked, greyish stick! They stared at it, tried to touch it and waken it to malignant life. But they could not.

Slowly dread overcame them, dread of the mysterious power of this man who could withstand the deadly venom of the hamadryad. They turned and fled.

Anant Ram said that he cured himself by drinking the blood of the dead snake. Anyhow, he still lives in Benares, and enjoys a good reputation as a miracle-worker.

HAND-PAINTED COATS.

The latest thing in male fashion, is to have painted silk facings to our white or black cloth coats, and, to be quite in the very forefront of fashion, we must have our favorite flower painted thereon. We all have our favorite flower, of course, and so this fashion may be a popular one.

DURABLE SOAP BUBBLES.

Bubbles made of filtered Castile soapsuds and glycerine will last for days.

...ere Friends

...Collier looked up into the lieu-...'s face as he stood before her ...asked:

...hall we dance or sit it out,"

...anley said:

"Your pleasure is mine," and guess- ...what her pleasure was, he added: ...all we go on the steps or stay ...?"

...e rose, and they went out into ... warm spring night.

"I knew you did not want to dance," ...d Miss Collier.

...or reasons best known to himself ...nley was in no gracious mood. ...e answered uncivilly enough: "But ...rhaps I did."

"Then," with the softest inflection ...her soft voice, "I am more interest- ...in your welfare than you are your- ...lf. If you are to start at reveille, ...u should rest now. You should really ...ot have come to-night."

She knew why he had come. She ...ew that it was because Mauricia ...eredith had told him that if he were ...ing to be too busy to take her she ...uld release him and go with Mr. ...ndall, which was tantamount to ...mpulsion.

Stanley now contrasted her indif- ...rence with Miss Collier's gentle, so- ...itous tones. Of a sudden he won- ...ed if Miss Meredith were selfish, ...hich was what Miss Collier meant ...im to wonder. A still, smooth voice ...ften flows over unexpected depths.

But, of cours. continued she, gaz- ...ng off into the blue-black sky and ...eeming to meditate aloud, "you had ...bring Mauricia."

Stanley was up in arms.

"I beg your pardon. It was my wish ...o do so. Miss Meredith offered to ex- ...use me."

"Did she? But, of course, she did! ...is always considerate, I fear I my- ...should not have been so gener- ...am not of a generous nature. ...—the thought seemed just to occur to her—"I suppose Mr. Kendall stood ready to bring her. I think he is in love with her. Don't you?"

She turned her head and looked into his eyes, with a vague sort of specu- ...on. They might have been discuss- ... an interesting but impersonal ...tion.

"It would not surprise me."

...e was too obviously cool.

"I hope so, because she deserves to ...happy, and I think she cares more ... a little for him."

"What makes you think that?" ...nley asked with exceeding care- ...ness.

"A great many little things which ...man would never take into account, ... which a girl knows from her own ...perience"—the impersonal eyes grew ... personal for one short instant, ...n dropped in confusion—"or from ...r own observation. Have you seen it? ...think you will if you watch. It is ...her that or a desperate flirtation. ...t I believe Mauricia to be above ...rting. I have never thought that ...he deliberately went about breaking Will Henderson's heart or Lieutenant ...ook's. Any man would naturally fall ... love with her. I should if I were ...man. I wonder that you can see so ...uch of her and remain simply her ...iend. Your heart must be of stern ...tuff."

She checked a sigh, and resumed her ...ze at the stars. Then, as if follow- ...g out a train of thought, she recom- ...menced:

"That in itself is proof that she is ...ot a flirt. She has never flirted with ...ou. Of course, though, it may be that ...she has been engrossed with Mr. Kendall."

Neither view was comforting to Stanley. The little things which Miss ...ollier had insinuated began to recur ...him. They were very small things ...ndeed, so he enlarged them, since love, when it may not be as happy as it would like, prefers to be as miserable ...it may.

Miss Collier's gaze was not so fix- ...ed upon the star, that she could not ...ee into the hall. She watched it, and she watched Stanley, and almost im- ...mediately she was rewarded. She saw Miss Meredith and Lieutenant Kendall coming down the corridor, and she saw that Stanley did not see.

She turned and faced the latter and caught his hands in hers and leaned toward him. The soft voice had nev- ...er been more sympathetic, more low.

"But perhaps," it murmured, "I have only just thought of it when you were so silent. Perhaps I am hurting you. Are you a mere friend, or do you love her, too?"

Woman cannot play at chess, they say, because she cannot plan her moves or determine those of her opponent far enough in advance. It is not the case when men are her pawns. She works on the supposition that fate will not play into her hands, but if it chooses so to do it is all the better, and fate notoriously favors the fair.

Miss Meredith's approach could not have been better timed. Stanley was worked to the requisite pitch of annoyance with her and himself. He was also irritated against Miss Collier, for caus- ...ng his suspicions, even though they ...ight be just. So he answered as she ...d planned.

"I am not so fortunate as to have ... right to love her." His voice rais- ...itself in exasperation at having to ...it. Miss Meredith and I are ... friends."

...ss Collier drew away her hands. ...lieutenant looked up, and then ...w that Miss Meredith was stand- ... the steps above.

...soft voice picked up an imag- ...conversation in the middle and ... with it, but Stanley lost his ...

...aid that he had something to ... in at the barracks, and would ... Collier excuse him?

"Mere friends!" Mauricia said to ...elf over and over. "We are mere ...iends!"

"Mere friends!" she used as the ...tchward to pass the gates of flir- ..., and for the rest of the evening she made Kendall happy, and herself—well she was intoxicated with the wine of retaliation, and was radiant.

"I will go home with Mr. Kendall if you want to pack your bag or to get a little sleep," she told Stanley.

Stanley determined not to desert his post. He would do his duty to the end. "I have the dance before the last with Mr. Kendall, and I can't miss it."

Stanley assured her that it was immaterial to him if she chose to remain until daylight; that he was entirely at her service.

But Miss Meredith did not remain until daylight. At two o'clock she went home and sat in her room at the window looking out into the night.

There was not a sound in all the worhd. The stars twinkled and glittered above the silent town. She could see quite plainly the barracks across the parade-ground, and there was not a light in any window. Still from the silence rang in her ears, as they had rung in the music's strains, the bitter words, "Mere friends," and still before her eyes rose the picture of those two as she had seen them when she had gone out upon the steps. She bowed her head on her bare arms to shut it out, and for a long, long while she did not move.

When she looked up again the barracks were gone. Over all the land was the darkness which comes before dawn, and in her heart was a hopelessness as blank. How dark, how inky the night had grown! It must be very late. She was cold, but she was not tired. She would wait now until morning. In a little time the house would be astir. She must breakfast with her father.

She put on a heavy cape about her shoulders and went back to the window. By and bye she heard some one moving. A match was struck in the next room. There were heavy footsteps that tried to fall softly upon the stairs. Every one fancied her asleep, no doubt.

By and bye her father opened her door softly and tiptoed into the room.

"I have sat up to take breakfast with you," she hastened to explain.

"In a ball dress?" he said.

"After or before six it is correct," she told him gayly.

"Stanley will be here," he said.

"For breakfast?"

"Yes. It is half-past four. We will be ready in ten minutes.

He went out and the girl looked again into the darkness, which grew thicker before the dawn. "Mere friends?" Well, she would meet him as a mere friend. She would, perhaps, have it to do often enough in the dull future. It might be best to begin at once.

The tinkling of a silver bell came to her, sounding weirdly through the night, and out of that night emerged another figure. It ran up the steps and the front door opened and closed. She drew her cape about her shoulders and groped her way out of her room, through the corridor, down the stairs. A candle was burning in the hall. She went on into the dining-room.

Her mother was pouring the coffee. Her father and his first lieutenant were already seated. The lieutenant rose.

"Good morning again," he said, cheerfully. He was too much filled with the excitement of the occasion now to remember his injuries. "You reproach our garments with the splendor of your attire, but our mission is to march on active service, and not to be beautiful. We can only hope you will excuse us."

"Certainly, and I will even be so gracious as to wish that the contrast may prove a seasoning to your bacon."

There was a roaring fire in the grate, and she threw back the cape from her shoulders. Her neck and arms shone white, and the lights glittered on her hair. From the crown of her head, with its faded flower, to the torn ruffle of her skirt she was in sad disarray. But Stanley thought her very beautiful, and memory came suddenly back to time.

They talked gayly, for all that they were quite unhappy. Then Moriarty reported that the sergeant-major was at the door and would like to see the captain. The captain went out and his wife followed him.

"Mauricia will take care of you," she said to Stanley. She had many things to attend to.

And then a silence that would not be broken came upon the two. Stanley racked his brains for a sentence. Mauricia sought vainly for words. Stanley looked across the table, at the pretty, disordered head, Miss Meredith studied the light effects on his buttons. Then she affected to yawn. And still no words would come. Speech and consecutive thought were not.

And still the lieutenant watched the sweet, tired face until the shadowed eyes turned and looked out of the window A shutter was open and Miss Meredith saw that the darkness was passing, that the light and the dawn were near.

Suddenly the lieutenant pushed back his chair and rose and went toward her. Miss Meredith sprang to her feet and backed against the wall. But Stanley had no mind to let her rest against anything so hard and unfeeling. Nor did he mean that she should keep her eyes upon the floor. He turned her face up to his and by the light that was quickly coming he saw all that he had been so long hoping to see. Yet Mauricia could not resist reminding him, as she tried faintly to free herself, 'But we are mere friends,' you know."

The light broke in, too, upon Stanley's mind.

"So that is it, is it?" was all the explanation of the luckless words that he ever gave or that was ever asked. "Well, supposing you make us more than that," he suggested.

. . . .

A girl who is watching her father and two troops ride off at reveille to take part in a campaign ought not to look radiant. Neither should a giirl with ordinary good sense stand barenecked and bare-armed in the cold air of sunrise before the astonished view of several scores of troopers.

Mrs. Meredith checked her own inclination to weep, and bethought herself of her daughter. She laid her hand on one of the cold arms.

"Mauricia, how can you be so imprudent," she looked at the beaming face, "how can you be so happy?"

Mauricia's' answer was not wiser than might have been expected.

"It's such a beautiful dawn, and it was so dark," she explained.

FASCINATING AGE FOR WOMEN.

Thirty three years, the Frenchman says, is the fascinating age for woman, and nearly all mankind under 20 and past 25 agree with the Frenchman. Byron found the young girl charming, but complains that she is

"All giggle, blush, half pertness and half pout,
And glancing at mamma for fear there is harm in what you, she, it, or they may be about."

And he, as well as the fin-de-siecle beaux, did not find the conversation of young girls particularly edifying, for he says:

"The nursery still lisps out in all they utter,
Besides they always smell of bread and butter."

A woman to be especially charming must have a close acquaintance with all the little foibles of human nature; she must know the shams of the world before she can assume them, before she can be diplomatic.

The young girl scorns diplomacy as something unworthy; she is sweet and gentle; but so dreadfully honest; her likes and dislikes are so strong.

Extreme youth is merciless; it paints in dark hues what it dislikes and dreads, and the dark hues are just as exaggerated as the rainbow light with which it decks what it loves.

To the young girl the world is a paradise devoutly believed in, and life is a picture with all its bright lights on. She is half a child, half an angel, dwelling in the clouds and full of impossible ideals and sentiments. And poor, erring, earthy man finds it an awful strain to try to live up to this standard, to all the God-like qualities with which her imagination has endowed him. Is it any wonder, then, that, with a sigh of relief, he seeks the society of the more mature woman who allows him to be himself absolutely?

She does not possess the secret of subtle and delicate flatteries, as well as of the most cruel ironies and insinuations. These secrets the woman of 33 has learned to a nicety, and the charm of both lays in the fac that they always contain a visible truth, They are never the offspring of mere invention, for the hope of being original is one of the many illusions which she has left behind her with time. She has learned to correctly value all the situations in life. She knows that "all is not gold that glitters," and that even His Satanic Majesty is not as black as he is painted. Having had sorrows of her own, she is able to understand and sympathize with the troubles of other people.

She knows that no one is wholly bad; that there can be no situation so terrible that there are not some extenuating circumstances, and, what is better still, she makes allowances for the shortcomings of her friends. She has also learned that the word "business" when uttered by her husband has variations and shades of meaning which she can never hope to grasp. All this the young girl of 18 will learn, but when the knowledge has come to her, she will find herself no longer a young girl, but a fascinating woman of 33.

FEED THEIR SOLDIERS WELL.

The British soldier is the best fed individual of his class in Europe. He receives for his daily rations 16 ounces of bread, 12 ounces of meat, 2 ounces of rice, 8 ounces of dried vegetables, 16 ounces of potatoes, and once a week he receives two ounces of salt, four ounces of coffee, and nine ounces of sugar.

The potato disease threatens to be serious in Ireland this season.

THE TERRIBLE LYDDITE.

USED IN THE BRITISH SHELLS IN THE PRESENT WAR.

New Explosive as a Bursting Charge Has Added Much to the Efficiency of the Missiles Used by the Artillery in South Africa.

To enlighten those who are eagerly following the descriptive reports of the battles in South Africa some brief account of the varieties of artillery fire and peculiar conditions suitable to the employment of each may not come amiss. It may be stated at once that with one solitary exception—the spherical star shell made for the 66.3-inch howitzer—all modern artillery projectiles are of elongated connoidal form, and that forged steel has superseded cast iron in their construction, for the very simple reason that the former material gives a longer projectile with thinner walls, and that consequently a larger bursting charge and space for more destructive factors can be obtained with the same total weight.

Common shell have been described as "locomotive mines," says the London Daily Graphic, and are intended principally for the destruction of material and for range finding purposes, though they are sometimes used at both short and long ranges against troops in mass, or against troops in line. It is desirable, that a common shell should contain as powerful a bursting charge as possible and efficiency in this respect has been much increased by the adoption of lyddite in lieu of powder. Except for range finding purposes common shell are rarely fired by field batteries, and never by horse batteries.

They are pre-eminently the projectiles for field howitzers, and in the new 5-inch variety of this weapon, which is to supersede all others, they weigh, when full, fifty pounds, and contain a lyddite bursting charge of five pounds one ounce. An incendiary star, consisting of a brown paper cylinder about two inches long, paraffined and filled with incendiary composition, and primed at each end with a quick match, is inserted in the plug hole when the object is to destroy buildings or stockades.

Common shell are exploded by means of percussion fuses, which ignite on striking the object or ground. The limit of error permissible in the case of common shell is very small; it must burst at or close to the object to be effective. Common shell are painted black. Double shell, a more powerful variety, are distinguished by a blue point.

USE OF SHRAPNEL.

Shrapnel is used against troops in all formations. It contains a bursting charge, placed either in the base or in the head—the latter is the latest pattern—just sufficient to open the shell, and a number of bullets, which are thus liberated in their flight at the proper moment, rain down over nearly an acre of ground. The shrapnel shell used by the 12-pounder horse artillery gun contains 162 bullets, and those by the 5-inch field howitzer from 313 to 350 bullets.

The striking effect of the bullets is dependent upon the remaining velocity of the shell at burst and upon the exact timing of the explosion, so as to inflict the most destructive consequences on objects aimed at. Although shrapnel may be used effectively with percussion fuses on occasions when it can be fired at short ranges over hard ground, time fuses are those on which its explosion practically always depends.

Great nicety, therefore, has to be observed in the elevation of the gun and boring of the time fuses to make the projectile thoroughly effective, but once the correct range has been ascertained there is—in the open, at least—no more deadly or demoralizing fire in existence. To obtain the range sighting shots of common shell are frequently fired, for this projectile gives forth a fine puff of smoke on graze, and it is a much simpler matter to judge of an error in range by a shell bursting on the ground than if exploded in the air by a time fuse. But where common shell are not forthcoming shrapnel must be fired with percussion fuses till the range is ascertained.

At very long ranges the angle of descent necessitates the explosion being timed to take place right over the object aimed at; at very short ranges where the angle of descent is practically nil the velocity of the projectile unimpaired, the shell should burst from fifty to one hundred yards in front. It should be noted that against an enemy under temporary earth cover or crouching behind bowlders of rock the distantly discernible effect of shrapnel fire is often deceptive—that is to say, the hostile artillery may be silenced and the ground apparently swept bare of its defenders, yet little real damage has probably been inflicted.

Indeed, as opposed to the Boer in his favorite style of defensive tactics, the efficacy of shrapnel fire is much discounted. High angle fire—that is, fire directed from guns at a greater elevation than fifteen degrees—with any charges, and with common shell as the projectile, would doubtless do much toward lessening the terrible list of casualties suffered by our storming parties. Shrapnel shell are distinguished by a red point.

CASE SHOT IN FIELD SERVICE.

Case shot will be found with all guns on field service. It consists of a thin metal cylinder, packed with balls. The case breaking by the discharge, the balls are all liberated by the time they reach the muzzle, and spread over a considerable space. If the ground in front of the enemy is hard or stony, the balls will ricochet and the result be more effective. Case shot is used only up to five hundred yards, and must never, of course, be fired, like common and shrapnel shell, over the heads of one's own troops. Shrapnel shell, loaded the reverse way, without plug or fuse may also be used as case.

Star shells are made for the 66.3 inch howitzer—a weapon almost obsolete—and for the 2.5-inch and 7-pounder guns. They are simply illuminating agents and are used for lighting up an enemy's position in night operations. They must not be confounded with incendiary stars. At one period rockets, fired from tubes, were largely utilized in civilized warfare, especially against cavalry, convoy trains, etc. Today, however, the great range of ordinary artillery nullifies their use, for rockets can inflict little damage beyond a range of one thousand yards; hence they are relegated to savage warfare, where even their moral effect, on which they mainly rely, is growing less. Consequently, rockets are now never included in artillery equipment unless specially ordered.

Other distinguishing marks on projectiles may here be added. A white band signifies that the material is steel, a red band that the shell is filled. The monogram of station and date of filling are marked on all filled projectiles. Lastly, it should be pointed out that the efficacy of artillery fire rests almost, if not quite as much, on moral as on physical effect; for, compared with that of small arms, which must be fairly accurate or it will only embolden the enemy, the actual results of shell fire as a man killing agency, directed, as it generally is, against troops under cover, are but small.

It speaks volumes for the courage of the Boers that they should have stood their ground in the way they have done hitherto after the tremendous preparatory artillery fire they have been subjected to. The best troops in the world, though suffering but an infinitesimal proportion of losses, have in similar circumstances often broken down under the moral strain which the terrifying influences of shell fire create.

HE SAVED THE BABY

The Remarkable Intelligence of a Newfoundland Dog.

An old resident of a Nova Scotia town is the proud owner of a Newfoundland dog for which he has been offered large sums. The dog's intelligence has always been rated high, but two years ago he added to his reputation by an act which seemed to indicate a power of rapid reasoning equal to that possessed by many human beings.

His master lives on the side of a hill, the street sloping rather abruptly down to the water's edge. One day a little girl left in charge of her baby sister sleeping in its small carriage, turned away to talk with a schoolmate, and forgot the baby for a moment.

In that moment a sudden gust of wind took the little carriage, and bore it rapidly along down the hill toward the water. The two children ran shrieking after it, but the wind was too fleet for them.

The big Newfoundland, lying at the foot of his master's walk, as usual, raised his head when he heard the cries, and saw the carriage skimming by him. Unlike the children, he made no attempt to overtake it by a direct chase, but dashing across three or four lawns, he came out at a curve of the road ahead of the little vehicle, and planting himself firmly in its track stopped it, and held it safely until some of the neighbors, who had been roused by the cries, hurried to the spot.

Then he walked up the hill again, apparently unmoved by the praise and petting which were surely his due, and resumed his nap with the air of a dog that had done his duty as best he knew how, and was content.

NO USE TO PROTEST.

Some newspaper writers are using their pens in a crusade against the long quills with which women's hats are so profusely decorated. But the crusade will be fruitless. History for forty years will not show a single case where women's fashions and fancies have been seriously changed by a newspaper criticism. If a thing is fashionable, it will be worn, whether it is becoming or not. If it is unfashionable, it will be discarded, whether it is comfortable or not. Women are a law unto themselves when it comes to adornment.

HE WAS COMPELLED TO.

Physician—You should repose on the right side only in order to enjoy a good night's rest. It is positively injurious to lie on both sides.

Patient—But how can I help it, doctor? You seem to have overlooked the fact that I am a lawyer.

MENTAL HOUSECLEANING.

We are all familiar with the time-honored and much-abused custom of house cleaning, and, though many of us regard it as a necessary evil, all must rejoice in the added sense of purity and comfort that follows in its wake. What a pity that we cannot subject our mental atmosphere to the same sanitary treatment and renovate or readjust our mental furnishings at regular intervals of our life. What a relief it would be to rid our minds of threadbare theories and worn-out habits of thought and habit. And what a colossal task to repair the old-fashioned ideas that we stored away in our over-stocked minds. Surely, if our practical dwelling places are in need of semi-annual purifications and readjustment, a thorough mental house cleaning is far more essential. Then, what a pity it is that we cannot quickly dispose of accumulated mental rubbish and fit our minds with newer methods of thought just as we replace our worn-out furniture.

It would not be necessary to meddle with sentimental relics of thought to which we cling in fancy as in fact we hoard our precious heirlooms of lace and jewels. But we might well dispense with some of the old-fashioned notions to which we give space against our better judgment.

While we do not wilfully shut our eyes to the advantages of modern ways of living, or reject the many devices that lift household drudgery to the level of an art, yet we often restrict our mental outlook and persist in judging modern standards of thought with the rule and measure which they have outgrown.

Reverence for the old order of things need not impede the progress of the new. And yet we are such moral cowards that many of us grudge any mental innovation simply because we may be accused of changing our minds. And pray, why should we not change our minds as well as our outer environments? What is extolled as strong-mindedness is more frequently obstinacy. Since change and growth goes on in our bodily mechanism from year to year, why not in our mental attitude as well?

If to-day we are told to hold an auction of our worn-out theories and threadbare opinions we would realize naught save the valuable conviction that we were sadly in need of new and improved methods of thought. Why not relegate such burdensome mental furniture as we have outgrown to the limbo of all useless and cumbersome things. Then make it our business to keep the chambers of our mind well swept and well aired for the reception of the best and newest mental equipment that can be attained by observation and experiment. It would be such a relief to open the windows of our mind to the health giving rays of progress and advancement, to sweep away the cobwebs of prejudice and injustice that we might look out upon the world with clear and impartial vision.

But, alas, we are the slaves of convention and of the narrow past. The rigid hedge of propriety that bounded the mental outlook of our great-grandmothers years ago still pricks our tender flesh if we try to look on the other side. There are still living to-day women of culture and refinement who cherish the idea that a man admires a woman with few ideas. One of those Amelia Sedley types of humanity who go through life with their eyes shut to all but the perfection of the man they adore. Such a woman may soothe the hours of suffering or tend the pillow in illness, but think of her as a companion in every-day life. Becky Sharpe, with all her selfish heartlessness, would add more to the spice of life and take off more of the edge of martial monotony. It is no compliment to the stronger sex to assert that they admire women of narrower and inferior intelligence. Or to believe, as some women persist in doing, that a man likes a woman to appear ignorant of anything outside of the sphere of her every-day duties.

There are still other types of women to-day who do the same things on the same day all the year round simply because their mothers happened to do them that way. They wash on Monday, and bake on Tuesday, and scrub on Wednesday, irrespective of the convenience or the fitness of things, just as the machine will keep in motion as long as the wheels go round. Any hitch in the domestic routine is to such a woman's mind like an unexpected eclipse of the sun.

To inaugurate any new system of house-keeping would be to her mind nothing less than sacrilege. To her way of thinking the daily order of her life is as fixed as the laws of the Medes and the Persians. And though her home is a model of neatness and order, and though her meals are always served on time, her husband will either yawn over his paper or spend his evenings at the club. For your model housekeeper is seldom a model homemaker. Too much attention to the details of domestic science leaves the mind no leisure for acquiring new material. And where is the man who does not weary of the twice-told tale of how Jane dusts the parlor without breaking an ornament, or how the butcher overcharges for meat? A thorough mental house cleaning will do wonders for women who cling year in and year out to the same old thoughts and fancies. Change of mental attitude refreshes the mind as a change of position rests the body. All that is required is the courage to dispose of all that we have outgrown or outdone, and to take a newer and fresher view of life. To live up to the best that is in our nature, and, above all, never be afraid to change our minds.

ONE OF MANY.

Quadds—Hello, old boy! What are you doing now?

Spacer—Writing for the press.

Quadds—Don't you find it rather thankless sort of work?

Spacer—On the contrary, nearly everything I write is returned with thanks.



THE FOOT BRIDGE AT COLENSO.

ALEX. BELAIR

Merchant Tailor

Is now located in his new premises,

O'FLYNN'S BLOCK,

Three doors south of St. Lawrence Hall Hotel,

Where he will keep in Stock a full line of Cloths and Tweeds, Suitings, Overcoatings, Pantings, and everything that pertains to a first-class Tailoring Establishment.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

ALEX. BELAIR.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. REV. S. T. BARTLETT, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Fin. Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

WM. KERR, Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

JAMES C. DALE.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses.
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

E. GUSS PORTER.

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary public, Conveyancer, etc.
OFFICE—Robertson Block, Front St. east, Belleville, Ontario.

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BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
OFFICE—Wood Block, Madoc.

D. E. K. STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc., Madoc, Ontario.
Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers,
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

MONEY TO LOAN.

A. F. WOOD,

Land Loan, and Commission Agency.
MADOC. — — ONT.

S. J. COOLEY,

Late Young & Cooley, Trenton.)
BARRISTER, etc., Mining Broker, etc., Marmora, Ont.
$80,000.00 to loan, 5%. Call or write.

Notice to Creditors.

Of Jacob Huffnail Pringle, of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, Farmer, Deceased.

Take notice that in pursuance of the statute in that behalf, all creditors or other persons having claims against the estate of the above Jacob Huffnail Pringle, deceased, are hereby required to file their claim with Catherine Pringle, of the said Township of Madoc, Administratrix of the estate, or with the undersigned solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, A. D., 1898, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed without regard to any claims of which the said Administratrix shall not have had notice.

D. E. K. STEWART,
Solicitor for said administratrix.
Dated the 8th day of November, A. D., 1898.

GEO. WRIGHT'S

SpecialtieS

—ARE—

New Crockery,

—AND—

Glassware.

New Groceries,

—AND—

Shredded Wheat Biscuits.

Geo. Wright,
GROCER.

Christmas Will Soon Be Here

Those who appreciate buying their holiday needs with comfort and leisure should buy early. In a very short time many of the best novelties will h been picked up by thoughtful and shrewd buyers.

We are this week making business hum in the Millinery Department.

Ladies' and Misses' Sailor and Walking HATS.

Several styles to select from. Colors,—Black, Cardinal, Brown, Grenat, Castor, Navy, Pearl and Royal. The most dressy Hats shown this fa Regular $1.50 and $1.75 Hats for 75c. and $1.00. All other goods at proportionate prices.

HIGH-CLASS NOVELTY SILKS

That sell at $1.50, to be sold at **One Dollar a Yard.**

SPECIAL SALE OF LINENS.

60 inch extra heavy Bleached Table Damask, guaranteed pure linen, satin finish, regular price 75c., for only **50c.**

Fancy Linen Pieces, comprising Irish Linen Tray or Carving Cloths, hem-stitch borders and openwork corners, Sideboard Scarfs, Doylies, Centr Pieces, etc., etc., etc.

B. O'HARA.

DR. HARPER,

Graduate of Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE, — Durham street, opposite Brown's Carriage Shop, Madoc.

F. E. O'FLYNN.

BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Specialty—Diseases of Women and Children.
OFFICE: Opposite Methodist Church.

MADOC DAIRY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 5 cents per quart.

12 R. JOHNSON & SON.

Money to Loan at 5 Per Cent.

Arrangements have been made by which I am prepared to advance on

First Class Secrity

straight loans at 5 per cent per annum. Plenty time given, loans direct, expenses moderate, but security must be first class.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Nov. 12th, 1898.

HENLEY'S

Victoria Block, Madoc.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

Flannellettes,
Ladies' Vests,
Ladies' Hose,
Handkerchiefs,
China Cups and Saucers,
Men's Fleece-lined Underwear.
Overalls, Shirts, Sox, & Braces, at close prices.

C. HENLEY.

Village Property for Sale.

We have a number of good building lots which we offer for sale very cheap. They will be sold in single lots or in blocks to suit the purchaser. For further particulars apply to

FRED. ROLLINS.
Madoc.

HIGH CLASS HOGS

FOR SERVICE.

The best Berkshire Boar Pig for his age shown at Toronto this year, with a pedigree to substantiate his quality. One aged Berkshire Boar, from imported stock on both sides. One imported Tamworth Boar and one Yearling Boar from best prize winning stock.

For Sale.

Two Tamworth Boar Pigs and three Sows, over three months old, bred by A. C. Hallman, from Whiteacre Christal, imported, and from imported stock on the dams side; also three Boars and two Sow Pigs by imported Nimrod No. 174. A number of pure bred Berkshire Pigs of both sexes at reasonable prices, and a nice lot of cross bred Pigs for feeding purposes.

Some excellent sows already bred, and others fit for service that can be bred to order.

W. I. TUMELTY.

W. J. MOORE, B. C. L.,

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.
OFFICE:—Over M. W. Connor & Son's Hardware Store,
MONEY TO LOAN.

Farm for Sale.

At a great bargain, being Lot No. 3, in 1st and 2nd Concession of Huntingdon, containing 168 acres, more or less, under good cultivation, well watered and fenced, good buildings, a first class dairy and stock farm. Fall ploughing done. Apply to

M. T. CONLEY, Madoc,
or to W. A. CONLEY, on the premises.
47-2

Madoc Barber Shop!

Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

Madoc's Reliable JEWELLERY STORE

keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of

Rolled Plate Goods

consisting of Brooches, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons, Cuff Links, Cuff Dumbells, Shirt Studs, Lockets, Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Tie Pins, Emblem Pins, Filled Rings, Solid Gold Gem and Wedding Rings, Chains, Alberts, Lorgnettes, Guards in roll plate, silk and hair.

The public will save money by getting my quotations before purchasing elsewhere of Watches, Clocks, etc.

You will find my Repairing Department fully equipped to do all classes of Repairing. All work guaranteed.

THOS. TUCKER.

Ten Per Cent.

Is not such a large amount on ten cents, but on ten dollars 10 per cent. means $1.00.

If you had intended spending ten dollars on papering your room this fall it will now only cost you $9.00.

Paper is just as good; season for hanging quite equal that of spring, rather preferable, for you will have the entire winter indoors when you can best enjoy home comforts and cosy corners.

Our papers are handsome.
Our salesmen courteous.
Our stock complete.
Our prices lower than
With any other house in
Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury.

Belleville, Kingston and Winnipeg.

Elevator for Sale!

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14, 1898.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to all others,

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

White's Agricultural and Wagon Works.

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different made of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horseshoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Madoc Pump Factory!

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market

Repairing promptly done,

charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

South half of lot 18, in the 7th concession of Thurlow, 60 acres, under good state of cultivation. Ploughing all done, fine buildings, 1 mile from Plainfield. For particulars apply to

GEO. MARTIN
Plainfield.

Miss Berta C. Huyck, A. T. C.

Honor Graduate of Toronto Conservatory Music)

—TEACHER OF—

Pianoforte, Singing and Theor

Will visit Madoc every

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

For Terms etc. call at Mrs. Moon's Prince Albert St.

or address Tweed, Ont.

Concert engagements accepted.



MONEY'S MONEY

Any man who wears the J. D. King Co's ***Stub Proof*** Rubbers makes money—money that will jingle in his pocket,

Search the world over and you will find nothing better than ***Stub Proof*** Rubbers, because there is nothing better.

Any progressive dealer can tell you all about ***Stub Proof***, if not, write the J. D. King Co., and they will tell you.

You can't afford to be without them, because they are the best. See that ***Stub Proof*** is STAMPED on the bottom of each shoe. The J. D. KING CO., Limited,
Toronto. Montreal. Winnipeg.

John Mouncey, Sole Agent, Madoc.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man, all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

Where do you buy

YOUR

CANNED GOODS

We have a complete Stock of

Apples, Plums, Strawberries, Pears and Peaches

—ALSO—

Pease, Corn, Tomatoes and Pumpkins.

FISH of all kinds.

D. W. Rollins,
Grocer and But